New Oxford Item.

VOL. XXVIII. NEW OXFORD, PA., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 19, 1906. NO. 27.

Epilepsy
Fits
St. Vitus Dance

Are nerve diseases, and unless checked, lead to destruction of both mind and body. The weak, shattered nerves must have something to strengthen and build them back to health. Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine is a remarkable nerve tonic and stimulant. It strengthens the nerves, relieves the nervous strain, and influences refreshing body-building sleep and rest. Persistent use seldom fails to relieve these afflictions.

"I was taken with epileptic fits; had eleven in less than 12 hours. My father sent for our family physician, but he could do very little for me, and I grew worse every day, and at last they had three doctors with me, and I still got worse. My father heard of Dr. Miles' medicines and bought a bottle of Nervine and a box of Nerve and Liver Pills. I had taken only a few doses until I began to feel better. I took 12 bottles, and it cured me sound and well. It has been worth all the world to me. I recommend it wherever I go. You may use this as a life-long testimonial to the merits of your medicine, for I am enjoying the best of health, and feel that my life and health is due to this wonderful medicine." LEVY WILLIAMS, R. F. D. No. 2, Boston, Ga.

Dr. Miles' Nervine is sold by your druggist, who will guarantee that the first bottle will benefit. If it fails, he will refund your money.

Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind

List of Jurors.

List of Grand Jurors.

LIST OF GRAND JURORS drawn October 1st, 1906, for Court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery, to be held at Gettysburg, in and for the County of Adams, the Second Monday of November, 1906.

Bosserman, Abram, farmer, Huntington twp.
Bowers, P. A. T., " Butler township.
Blocher, Clarence, blacksmith, Littlestown bor.
Carbaugh, Chas. G., " Conowago twp.
Chappman, Samuel M., laborer, Franklin "
Day, George W., " Huntington "
Dutterra, J. H., merchant Straban "
Elder, Joseph, carpenter, Berwick "
Eckert Amos, merchant, Gettysburg bor., 2d w.
Forney, Chas K., farmer, Berwick township.
Hoffman, E. J., sadler, Reading "
Long, Orville V., farmer, Berwick "
Lauver, H. N., shoemaker, Arendtsville borough
Miller, John A., laborer, Menallen township.
Miller, S. Miley, surveyor, Reading "
Miller, David, laborer, Hamilton, "
Rummel, I. H. T., farmer, Mountpleasant, "
Stock, Geo. E., tobacconist, Gettysburg borough 2nd ward.
Staubb, James L., farmer Hamilton township.
Smith, Anthony J., J. P., Union "
Shank, Daniel, farmer, Latimore "
Strasbaugh, Geo., hackman, Cumberland twp.
Wolf, Paul E., farmer, Hamilton township.
Weikert, Levi, farmer, Cumberland township.

List of Petit Jurors.

LIST of Petit Jurors drawn October 1st, 1906, for Court of Quarter Sessions of the Peace, Court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery, to be held at Gettysburg, in and for the County of Adams, the second Monday of November, A. D., 1906, and also to serve as jurors in a Court of Common Pleas to be held on said second Monday of November, 1906, and to serve for two weeks if necessary:

Boyer, Geo. E., butcher, Arendtsville borough.
Bupp, L. C., blacksmith, East Berlin borough.
Brickey, Geo., mason, Freedom township.
Bigham, Paxton, farmer, Freedom township.
Bream, Hiram F., laborer, Huntinton twp.
Black, Wm., farmer, Butler township.
Busby, John L., cigar packer, McSherrystown borough, 1st ward.
Bream, Clinton, farmer, Tyrone township.
Carey, Charles " Butler "
Chronister, Jonas, carpenter, Reading twp.
Colgan, E. L., cigarmaker, Mountpleasant twp.
Culp, Wm., farmer, Hamiltonban township.
Cole, Albert W., farmer, Franklin "
Cool, John, " Liberty "
Diehl, Curtis, huckster, New Oxford bor.
Emmert, Geo. W., merchant, York Springs bor.
Fissel, George, laborer, Reading township.
Fohl, Calvin, buggy dealer, East Berlin bor.
Gouker, Peter, mason, Littlestown bor.
Geesey, John, cigarmaker, New Oxford bor.
Gephart, Francis S. farmer, Mountpleasant twp.
Geiselman, Michael, " Conewago twp.
Gladhill, Washington, " Hamiltonban twp.
Howe, Albert, " Latimore twp.
Hartman, H. J., farmer, Gettysburg bor., 1st w.
Heckenluber, N. I., laborer, Menallen twp.
Hull, Webster, farmer, Highland twp.
Hetrick Frank, farmer, Mountpleasant twp
Hoffhelns, Alex., farmer, Straban twp.
Harman, Geo. W., laborer, Huntington twp.
Harman, Wm., farmer, " "
Jacobs, J. E., farmer, Cumberland twp.
Kise, John F., railroader, Littlestown.
Kepner, Wm., Sr., farmer, Hamiltonban twp.
King, Solomon, " Latimore twp.
Metz, Sanford, " Hamiltonban twp.
Mickley, L. F., " " "
McCadden, Lewis, " Straban twp.
Mehring, E. W., gent, Littlestown borough.
McCullough, Thomas, (colored) laborer, Gettysburg bor., 3d ward
Menchey, Ephraim, farmer, Germany twp.
Mertz, Herman, bookbinder, Gettysburg bor., 2nd ward.
Musselman, D. R., J. P., Fairfield borough.
Noel, W. I., farmer, Menallen twp.
Pittentorff, Jonathan, carpenter, Tyrone twp.
Peters, Henry, ex-constable, Hamiltonban twp.
Redding, Joseph, Sr., hackman, Gettysburg bor., 3d ward.
Routsong, Geo. R., undertaker, Bendersville bor.
Rebert, Wm. R., gent, Franklin twp.
Stack, Samuel, farmer, Reading twp.
Sneeringer, Geo. L., blacksmith, Germany twp.
Stonesifer, H. E. druggist, Germany twp.
Smith, J. L., laboror, McSherrystown borough, 2nd ward.
Spangler, Arthur, J. P., Hamiltonban twp.
Sweeney, John M., gent, Gettysburg bor., 3d w.
Sentz Peter, gatemaker, Mountjoy twp.
Stough, Augustus, farmer, Straban twp.
Seip, R. K., farmer, Reading township.
Serf, Harry, baker East Berlin bor.
Sneeringer, Pius limeburner, Oxford twp.
Sneeringer, John A., cigarmaker, Oxford twp.
Shetter, Benjamin, farmer, Mountpleasant twp.
Stover, E. Cecil, teacher, Franklin twp.
Woodward, Geo., laborer, Franklin twp.
Weaner, Geo. W., gent Bendersville bor.
Weikert, Wm. P., farmer, Franklin twp.
Weaver, Wm. of G., farmer, Straban twp.
Weikert, Geo. W., farmer, Freedom twp.
Yeagy, Chas. E., farmer, Butler twp.
Yeatts W. C., painter, Bendersville, bor.

A BADLY BURNED GIRL—or boy, man or woman, is quickly out of pain if Bucklen's Arnica Salve is applied promptly. G. J. Welsh, of Tekonsha, Mich., says: "I use it in my family for cuts, sores and all skin injuries, and find it perfect." Quickest Pile cure known. Best healing salve made. 25c, at Ed. T. Auker's drug store.

Look Over Eicholtz Addition.

Every citizen of the town and surrounding community will be interested as well as pleased to see the improvement that is being made in the Eicholtz Addition. If you have not been out to see the improvements being made in this splendid addition, it will pay you and interest you as well to go out to-day and take a survey of the situation. The owners of this plan of lots are certainly to be congratulated upon the manner in which they are preparing it for the market, and it seems to us that every citizen of the town and community will and should appreciate the liberal spirit that prompts the expenditure of money made here in improvements that will make these lots immediately available and valuable for residence purposes. No other such improvement has ever been made in property of this kind in New Oxford, and it is the general concensus of opinion that this is the most desirable plan of lots ever offered to the public, and certain it is that the manner of sale is liberal enough. Go out to-day and look them over.

Gettysburg's dairymen have been duped by a smooth swindler and all, without any exception, are, as a result, out the sum of $1.65. The stranger professed to be an agent for Horde's Dairyman, a standard milk dealers magazine. The "agent" offered one year's subscription and 2000 aluminum milk checks for the small sum of $1.65. He possessed such great power of eloquence and persuasion that not one escaped falling a victim. No copies of the magazine and no checks have come to subscribers and the $1.65 is "gone but not forgotten."

BLOOD POISONING—results from chronic constipation, which is quickly cured by Dr King's New Life Pills. They remove all poisonous germs from the system and infuse new life and vigor; cure sour stomach, nausia, headache, dizziness and colic, without griping or discomfort 25c. Guaranteed by Ed. T. Auker druggist.

Mrs. Uriah Geib, of near Manheim, Lancaster county, who ran away with a rural postman a few weeks ago, left the following note to her husband:

"Now my dear husband, these are my last words to you, but am very sorry that I come so far that I did, but hope you will forgive me. I hope God will help you and the children first, then me. I am promised to be used good till at the end of my life. I hope you are good to the children, so good bye to you and the children. You know with whom I went, it is an awful step, I cannot help myself, I am overtaken, he left me no rest."

The above letter was found only a few days and caused a sensation. Mrs. Geib is the mother of seven children, whom she left with her husband.

DANGER FROM THE PLAGUE.—There's grave danger from the plague of Coughs and Colds that are so prevalent, unless you take Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. Mrs. Geo. Walls, of Forest City, Me., writes: "It's a Godsend to people living in climates where coughs and cold prevail. I find it quickly ends them. It prevents Pneumonia, cures LaGrippe, gives a wonderful relief in Asthma and Hay Fever, and makes weak lungs strong enough to ward off Consumption, Coughs and Colds. 50c and $1.00. Guarantee by Ed. T. Auker. Trial bottle free.

STOCK CATTLE.—H. K. Schnell has received at his stock yards in New Oxford one car load of stock cattle, and will have cattle on hand at all times during season. Call and see them.

AFFLICTED WITH SORE EYES FOR 33 YEARS.—I have been afflicted with sore eyes for thirty-three years. Thirteen years ago I became totally blind and was blind for six years. My eyes were badly inflamed. One of my neighbors insisted upon my trying Chamberlain's Salve and gave me half a box of it. To my surprise it healed my eyes and my sight came back to me.—P. C. Earls, Cynthiana, Ky. Chamberlain's Salve is for sale by Ed. T. Aaker

Admtnistrator's Notice.

ESTATE OF JAMES A. SMITH, late of Mountpleasant township, Adams County, Pa., deceased.—Letters of administration, with will annexed, on said estate having been granted to the undersigned, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted thereto to make immediate payment and those having claims or demands against the same to present them properly authenticated for settlement.

JAMES W. SMITH,
Administrator with will annexed,
10-13 New Oxford Pa

Trespass Notice!

The undersigned hereby gives notice to all persons not to trespass upon his premises in Mountpleasant township, Adams County, Pa., for the purpose of hunting game, etc. Any person or persons so offending will be dealt with to the fullest extent of the law. WM. H. STOCK.

Desirable Farm at Prive Sale.

Situate in Tyrone township, within two miles of New Chester, containing 133 Acres and 56 perches, more of less, about 25 acres good timber land. Good house, barn, and all necessary out buildings, in best of repair, 2 never failing wells of water, fruit, etc. The land is in a high state of cultivation. For further particulars call on or address MARY C. WERT.
7-20-2m New Chester, Pa.

Have Lively Time.

Gettysburg, Oct. 16.—College students and town boys got in a lively mixup Monday evening at the Hanover Produce Company in which David Myers of Baltimore street, suffered more or less severe injuries about the head, and in which several others were hurt more or less.

The whole affair started on account of a "night shirt parade" which was being held by the students in celebration of the record made by the foot ball team thus far this season. The boys about town a hundred strong, after having a flash-light picture taken in front of the old Dormitory, marched around town. When opposite the alleyway between the Blocher building and the Hanover Produce Company, eggs that would not pass pure food inspection began to fly and one of the students was hit on the shoulder. All immediately ran into the alley after the offenders.

Young Myers was found on top of boxcar and captured, taken down and in the tussel given one or more blows over the head, the students thinking that they had caught one of the "attacking force." Myers, however seeing that there would be trouble had simply climbed to the top of the car to stay out of it, where he was discovered.

Several of the town boys interfered and being unable to find the real culprit the students went on with their parade. Myers was taken to Huber's drug store where Dr. James Elliot dressed his wounds.

Had Narrow Escape.

C. T. Lerew and B. D. Hostetter of York Springs, and Harry Bushey of Latimore township, took an eel basket down to the Bermudian creek early last Thursday evening and before night was over they narrowly escaped death by drowning. With the assistance of Charles Trimmer the basket was placed in the center of the stream which was then only about two feet deep and perfectly clear. Swollen by the heavy rains at its headwaters the stream began to rise very rapidly and before long the four men were cut off from the shore by a rushing current of water over six feet deep. Standing on the top of the basket in water up to their waists their position was indeed perilous. Knowing that a floating log might knock them from their position at any time they decided to call for help especially as two of the party could not swim. Their halloing was answered by a couple of men residing near by who secured a long rope which they threw out to Mr. Lerew and party At a signal the four men grabbed the line and plunged into the rushing water which swept them around towards the bank and they were soon safe on terra fiirma—Comet.

Baby's Head Shot Off.

The accidental discharge of a shot gun Tuesday afternoon instantly killed Edward, the 3-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Augustus Jacoby, of Manchester township, York county. The gun was placed upon a bench by Harvey Jacoby, a brother of the child. It contained one cartridge, and while the tot was playing about the table the trigger snapped and he received the full discharge in the side of his face. The accident was one of those distressing affairs that will never be fathomed. An older brother was gunning for hawks in a field nearby and being successful in killing on hawk he brought it to the Jacoby home and laid both the gun and hawk on a bench on the back porch. Little Edward toddled out and began playing with the dead bird. A few minutes later there was a terrible explosion. The gun jumped in the air and fell to the ground. There was no cry, no sound. The father and mother and brother rushed to the back porch and there lay the child in the last throbs of death.

Cupid's Quick Work.

Cameron Snyder, of Northumberland, Pa., came to York last week to act as best man at the wedding of his friend, Otto Meter, and Miss Bertha M. Berkheimer. The wedding took place Oct. 3. The bridesmaid was Miss Edith Meter, sister of the groom. Although Snyder had never before met Miss Meter, it was a case of love at first sight. He proposed and was accepted. Mr. and Mrs. John Meter, Sr., the parents of Edith, who has not more than passed out of her teens, did not look with favor upon the match, but when they announced their decision this only spurred the lovers on. They finally agreed to elope. Edith left her home early Monday morning and has not been seen there since. However, a telegram received by the parents since, states that the young couple were married in Baltimore on Monday, Oct. 8, just five days after they first met. They are now residing at the groom's home in Northumberland.

Sam. G. Martin, watchmaker and jeweler, has removed from the Eagle Hotel building to the Heltsel room on Philadelphia street.

Reckless Automobilist.

At 5 o'clock Tuesday afternoon as Mr. H. M. Haar driver of Route No. 1 of the rural delivery, was coming down Philadelphia street on his return trip to the postoffice his horse became frightened at an automobile and ran to the side of the street near the public school building, rearing up and throwing himself several times, breaking the shafts of the vehicle and tearing the harness. Although Mr. Haar signaled and called to the chaffeur several times, he paid no attention and passed swiftly on. Mr. Haar telephoned to Abbottstown and got the number of the tag and the parties will no doubt be hunted up and brought to time for their reckless traveling. The car carried four ladies and one man—not a gentleman.

Real Estate as an Investment.

Look about you and note the number of men you know who have made money from investments in real estate. There is no other single investment that is so full of opportunities and certainly none so safe. The great bank disasters of the country, the enormous corporate failures and wild stock ventures lead one inevitably to the single conclusion that the best, safest, sanest and most profitable investment on earth is in the earth itself. No man in New Oxford ever lost money by investing in real estate and instances are almost legion where large fortunes have been piled up from such investments. No man can make a mistake by investing in New Oxford real estate.

MINE DISASTER IN ENGLAND

Twenty-five Killed and Two Hundred Entombed by Explosion.

Durham, Eng., Oct. 16.—As a result of an explosion in the Wingate colliery near here 25 miners were killed and 200 are temporarily entombed. It is fortunate that only a small portion of the thousand men employed in the mine were down when the explosion took place. The cause is supposed to have been fire damp. The explosion was one of terrific force and in Wingate town many windows were broken.

Soon after the news of the disaster became known crowds of half clad people were rushing toward the mine and there were heartrending scenes.

Signals were exchanged with the bottom seam, where a majority of the men were entombed, to the effect that they were safe and with this message came a sense of great relief. The first dead to appear were mostly old men who had been employed as shifters and stone men. Eighty men were brought out alive. Many of these, however, were in a critical condition, being unconscious. Later supplies of coffee and sandwiches were passed in to those still entombed. Later to the joy of their relatives four men were brought up from the lower seam where the deaths had occurred. These men had been reckoned among the dead. Although they were much exhausted they probably will recover.

The shaft is still blocked with wreckage, but the ventilation is good and it is hoped that all the entombed men will be rescued.

BROKEN BONES PIERCED EARTH

Young Chestnutter's Frightful Mishap Ended In Death.

Pottstown, Pa., Oct. 15.—The first fatal accident of the chestnut hunting hereabouts was that of John Missimer, who died. He fell from a chestnut tree at Ringing Hill several days ago, and both bones of his left forearm were broken off and were forced into the earth. Tetanus resulted, and he suffered terrible agony until death relieved him.

Died of Football Injuries.

Toronto, Ont., Oct. 13.—W. Glinn Ellis, aged 21 years, of Toronto, a fourth year modern history man at Toronto University, and manager of the third Rugby team last year, died from injuries received in a practice football game on the 'varsity lawn on Wednesday afternoon. He walked to his home after the game, and no serious results were looked for until Friday, when he suddenly collapsed. It is believed he was kicked in the head.

PHILADELPHIA — FLOUR firm; winter extras, $2.90@3.10; Pennsylvania roller, clear, $3.15@3.30; city mills, fancy, $4.40@4.45. RYE FLOUR firm; per barrel, $3.50@3.55. WHEAT firm; No. 2 Penna. red, 73@73½c. CORN firm; No. 2 yellow, local, 54½c. OATS steady; No. 2 white, clipped, 39½c.; lower grades, 38c. HAY steady; No. 1 timothy, $17@17.50, large bales. PORK steady; family, $19.50. BEEF steady; beef hams, $19. POULTRY: Live firm; hens, 14@14½c.; old roosters, 10c. Dressed steady; choice fowls, 15c.; old roosters, 10c. Butter firm; creamery extra, 29c. EGGS steady; selected, 27@28c.; nearby, 25c.; western, 25c.; southern, 22@24c. POTATOES steady; per bushel, 70@75c.

BALTIMORE—WHEAT easy; No. 2 spot, 78¼c.; steamer No. 2 spot, 69¾c.; southern, 69c. CORN quiet; mixed spot, 53⅝c.; steamer mixed, 54½c.; southern, 54c. OATS steadier; white, No. 2, 33@33½c.; No. 3, 32@33½c.; No. 4, 34½@35c.; mixed, No. 2, 37¼@37¾c.; No. 3, 36¼@36¾c.; No. 4, 34@34½c. BUTTER firm; creamery separator extras, 25½@26c.; held, 20@22c.; prints, 26@27c.; Maryland and Penna. dairy prints, 16@17c. EGGS quiet; fancy Maryland, Penna. and Virginia, 24c.; West Virginia, 22c.; southern, 22c. per dozen.

FORGERY IS CHARGED

Former President Roop, of Lebanon Valley College, Accused.

Reading, Pa., Oct. 15.—The closing session of the conference of United Brethren church was marked by proceedings bordering on the sensational. The delegates in executive session heard and discussed the charges of financial irregularities made against Rev. H. W. Roop, former president of Lebanon Valley College at Annville.

Only members of the conference were admitted and when the session closed the following statement of the findings of the conference was made public:

"In the executive session of the conference ex-President H. W. Roop, of Lebanon Valley College, confessed the forging of two notes and one receipt, and retracted his statement in which he had declared that certain persons were conspiring, while in fact they were investigating matters in official relation and in an endeavor to save Dr. Roop.

"Two charges, first, making unreconcilable financial statements; second, rendering misleading reports, were referred to the board of Lebanon Valley College for financial adjustment."

In the executive session Dr. Roop admitted that the two notes and the receipt were nont what they purported to be, and the committee made its statement that he had confessed that they were forgeries. Then the whole matter was referred to the board of Lebanon Valley College for adjustment, and that is the last of the matter before next year, if it ever comes up again.

REV. SAM JONES DEAD

Noted Evangelist Died On a Train Near Perry, Ark.

Little Rock, Ark., Oct. 16. — Rev. Sam P. Jones, the well known evangelist of Cartersville, Ga., died of heart failure in the sleeping car on train No. 4 of the Rock Island Railway near Perry, Ark.

Mr. Jones had been conducting a most successful revival at Oklahoma City, I. T., and left there for his home in Georgia. He desired to attend a family reunion Tuesday, it being the 59th anniversary of his birth.

Mrs. Jones and his daughters, Mrs. Annie Pyron and Miss Julia Jones, were with him as he passed away.

Mr. Jones arose from his berth in the sleeper and complained of nausea. e drank a glass of hot water and immediately afterward collapsed. Rev. Walt Holcomb, who had been associated with Mr. Jones for a number of years, took the dying man in his arms and in a few minutes the evangelist breathed his last. The body was embalmed and was sent to Cartersville. The funeral services will be conducted by Rev. George Stuart, Rev. J. A. Brown, of Mississippi, and Rev. Walt Holcomb.

MURDERER OF FIVE CONFESSES

Killed Man, Wife and Three Children and Threw Bodies Into River.

Houston, Mo., Oct. 15.—Barney Parsons, a farmer, his wife and three children were murdered near Licking, Mo. A farmer named Hamilton has been arrested, charged with the murder, and is said to have confessed. Parsons had sold his farm and crops to Hamilton, and it is said the men quarreled over the terms of the sale. Parsons and his family left their home in a covered wagon, bound for Western Missouri. The body of Parsons was found shot to death and the mother and three children had been clubbed to death.

Joda Hamilton, the alleged murderer, is in the Houston jail, strongly guarded to prevent lynching. He is said to have made a complete confession, of which the following is a summary:

At a timber bordered place in the road, as Parsons and his family were driving along, they were confronted by Hamilton, armed with a shotgun. Deliberately aiming at Parsons, Hamilton discharged both barrels of the gun, and Parsons fell to the ground. Hamilton then advanced upon him and clubbed him over the head with the butt of the gun several times. He then beat the head of the mother almost to a pulp, and after killing her clubbed the three children to death. The bodies of all five were then loaded into a wagon and taken to Big Piney creek, about one mile distant from the scene of the murder, and dumped into the creek.

TRAIN KILLS THREE

Party in Carriage Struck at Grade Crossing in Camden, N. J.

Camden, N. J., Oct. 16.—Three persons were killed and one fatally injured in a grade crossing accident here. The dead are Anton Nowak, aged 70 years; Joseph Potlaski, aged 7 years, and Frances Nowak, aged 11 years.

John Potlaski, aged 10 years, sustained concussion of the brain and will die.

The accident happened while Nowak was driving the children from a Camden school to Oaklyn, four miles from this city. Nowak became confused on the Reading railway and drove in front of the train.

A WEEK'S NEWS CONDENSED

Wednesday, October 10.

Nathaniel B. Hart, a prominent lawyer of Stamford, Conn., shot himself to death in his office.

The Chamber of Commerce building at Los Angeles, Cal., was damaged to the extent of $100,000 by fire.

The 34th annual convention of the International Association of Fire Chiefs was held at Dallas, Tex.

Joseph H. Glidden, the inventor of the barbed wire fence, died at his home in DeKalb, Ill., aged 93 years.

Despondent on account of ill health, and after kissing her husband goodbye, Mrs. Joseph Siegfried, aged 19, a bride of a few months, committed suicide by shooting at Akron, O.

Thursday, October 11.

The first snow of the season fell at Altoona, Pa., on Wednesday.

The 42d annual convention of the Pennsylvania State Sabbath School Association was held at Gettysburg.

Miss Florence McDonald, a chorus girl, was killed by falling from a fourth-story window of a hotel in Chicago.

Two men were killed and five seriously injured by an explosion of a blast furnace of the Illinois Steel company in Chicago.

United States Senator Beveridge is ill at the home of George Baker, at Boston, and all his campaign engagements for 10 days have been canceled.

Friday, October 12.

The stockholders of the Norfolk & Western railroad voted to issue $34,000,000 of additional stock.

Norman Luby, of Newark, N. J., said to be wanted by the police of that city, was arrested at London, Ont.

In a head-on collision on the Union Pacific railroad near Laramie, Wyo., three men were killed and several injured.

The Joe Jefferson farm, near Hackensack, N. J., was sold by the sheriff for $17,168, covering the mortgage, interest and costs.

Three men were killed and a dozen injured by an explosion in the Pennsylvania railroad tunnel under Long Island City.

Saturday, October 13.

Sibley College, Cornell University, at Ithaca, N. Y., was damaged by fire to the extent of $5,000.

Policeman R. M. Beach, of Roanoke, Va., was shot and killed by John Hardy, a negro, while making a raid on a building occupied by negroes.

One student was burned to death in a fire which destroyed the main building of the Oakwood Manual Training School for Negroes at Huntsville, Ala.

While playing truant from school, Louis Catto, 8 years old, was run over by a freight train and killed in Philadelphia.

Monday, October 15.

New York is trying to secure President Roosevelt's attendance at the Jamestown exposition for Robert Fulton and New York days.

A falling crowbar crushed the skull of Frank Dunkelberber, of Hegins, in the shaft of Good Spring colliery, at Pottsville, Pa., and he may die.

Finding some gunpowder, two children of G. K. Jones, of Carlisle, Pa., threw it in a stove and were severely burned by the resulting explosion.

Southern Railway clerks between El Paso and New Orleans, belonging to the Order of Railway Clerks, are on strike for a 10 per cent. wage increase.

Daughters of the American Revolution at Brunswick, Ga., will plant a liberty tree November 19, around which will be placed soil from the 49 states and territories.

William Cheney, a foreman in the employ of the sanitary district of Chicago, was shot and killed by an Italian whom he discharged.

General Frank M. Reardon, brigadier general of volunteers during the Civil War, died of Bright's disease at Denver.

A memorial marble shaft and fountain erected by the Order of Elks to Meade D. Detweiler was unveiled in Reservoir Park, Harrisburg, Pa.

Mrs. Robert Arrol died at Anderson, Ind., making the third death in one family from eating toadstools by mistake for mushrooms.

Schoolboy Kills Himself.

New York, Oct. 13.—In a fit of despondency, brought on by ill health, William Coleman, a school boy, 13 years old, committed suicide at his home, in Brooklyn, by shooting himself in the head with a parlor rifle. Last Wednesday the lad attempted to shoot himself, but an elder brother wrested the weapon from his hand.

Killed Wife in Children's Presence.

Sioux City, Ia., Oct. 15.—In the presence of their 2-year-old son, Myron Clark, a laborer, cut his wife's throat with a razor, killing her almost instantly. Clark then drew the razor across his own throat, but failed to inflict a fatal wound. He had been drinking heavily.

Live Stock Markets.

PITTSBURG (Union Stock Yards)—CATTLE slow; choice, $6.75@6; prime, $5.40@5.65. SHEEP steady; prime wethers, $5.50@5.65; veal calves, $6@6.50. HOGS slow and lower; prime heavies, $7@7.05; mediums and heavy Yorkers, $6.95; light Yorkers, $6.70@6.80; pigs, $6.40@6.50.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

New Oxford Item.

VOL. XXVIII. NEW OXFORD, PA., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 19, 1906. NO. 27.

Epilepsy
Fits
St. Vitus Dance

Are nerve diseases, and unless checked, lead to destruction of both mind and body. The weak, shattered nerves must have something to strengthen and build them back to health. Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine is a remarkable nerve tonic and stimulant. It strengthens the nerves, relieves the nervous strain, and influences refreshing body-building sleep and rest. Persistent use seldom fails to relieve these afflictions.

"I was taken with epileptic fits; had eleven in less than 12 hours. My father sent for our family physician, but he could do very little for me, and I grew worse every day, and at last they had three doctors with me, and I still got worse. My father heard of Dr. Miles' medicines and bought a bottle of Nervine and a box of Nerve and Liver Pills. I had taken only a few doses until I began to feel better. I took 12 bottles, and it cured me sound and well. It has been worth all the world to me. I recommend it wherever I go. You may use this as a life-long testimonial to the merits of your medicine, for I am enjoying the best of health, and feel that my life and health is due to this wonderful medicine." LEVY WILLIAMS, R. F. D. No. 2, Boston, Ga.

Dr. Miles' Nervine is sold by your druggist, who will guarantee that the first bottle will benefit. If it fails, he will refund your money.

Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind

List of Jurors.

List of Grand Jurors.

LIST OF GRAND JURORS drawn October 1st, 1906, for Court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery, to be held at Gettysburg, in and for the County of Adams, the Second Monday of November, 1906.

Bosserman, Abram, farmer, Huntington twp.
Bowers, P. A. T., " Butler township.
Blocher, Clarence, blacksmith, Littlestown bor.
Carbaugh, Chas. G., " Conowago twp.
Chappman, Samuel M., laborer, Franklin "
Day, George W., " Huntington "
Duttera, J. H., merchant Straban "
Elder, Joseph, carpenter, Berwick "
Eckert Amos, merchant, Gettysburg bor., 2d w.
Forney, Chas K., farmer, Berwick township.
Hoffman, E. J., sadler, Reading "
Long, Orville V., farmer, Berwick "
Lauver, H. N., shoemaker Arendtsville borough
Miller, John A., laborer, Menallen township,
Miller, S. Miley, surveyor, Reading "
Miller, David, laborer, Hamilton, "
Rummel, I. H. T., farmer, Mountpleasant, "
Stock, Geo. E., tobacconist, Gettysburg borough 2nd ward.
Staubb, James L., farmer Hamilton township.
Smith, Anthony J., J. P., Union "
Shank, Daniel, farmer, Latimore "
Strasbaugh, Geo., hackman, Cumberland twp.
Wolf, Paul E., farmer, Hamilton township.
Weikert, Levi, farmer, Cumberland township.

List of Petit Jurors.

LIST of Petit Jurors drawn October 1st, 1906, for Court of Quarter Sessions of the Peace, Court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery, to be held at Gettysburg, in and for the County of Adams, the second Monday of November, A. D., 1906, and also to serve as jurors in a Court of Common Pleas to be held on said second Monday of November, 1906, and to serve for two weeks if necessary:

Boyer, Geo. E., butcher, Arendtsville borough.
Bupp, L. O., blacksmith, East Berlin borough.
Brickey, Geo., mason, Freedom township.
Bigham, Paxton, farmer, Freedom township.
Bream, Hiram F., laborer, Huntinton twp.
Black, Wm., farmer, Butler township.
Busby, John L., cigar packer, McSherrystown borough, 1st ward.
Bream, Clinton, farmer Tyrone township.
Carey, Charles " Butler "
Chronister, Jonas, carpenter, Reading twp.
Colgan, E. L., cigarmaker, Mountpleasant twp.
Culp, Wm., farmer, Hamiltonban township.
Cole, Albert W., farmer, Franklin "
Cool, John, " Liberty "
Diehl, Curtis, huckster, New Oxford bor.
Emmert, Geo. W., merchant, York Springs bor.
Fissel, George, laborer, Reading township.
Fohl, Calvin, buggy dealer, East Berlin bor.
Gouker, Peter, mason, Littlestown bor.
Geesey, John, cigarmaker, New Oxford bor.
Gephart, Francis S. farmer, Mountpleasant twp.
Geiselman, Michael, " Conewago twp.
Gladhill, Washington, " Hamiltonban twp.
Howe, Albert, " Latimore twp.
Hartman, H. J., farmer, Gettysburg bor., 1st w.
Heckenluber, N. I., laborer, Menallen twp.
Hull, Webster, farmer, Highland twp.
Hetrick Frank, farmer, Mountpleasant twp
Hoffheins, Alex., farmer, Straban twp.
Harman, Geo. W., laborer, Huntington twp.
Harman, Wm., farmer, "
Jacobs, J. E., farmer, Cumberland twp.
Kise, John F., railroader, Littlestown.
Kepner, Wm., Sr., farmer, Hamiltonban twp.
King, Solomon, " Latimore twp.
Metz, Sanford, " Hamiltonban twp,
Mickley, L. F., " " "
McCadden, Lewis, " Sraban twp.
Mehring, E. W., gent, Littlestown borough.
McCullough, Thomas (colored) laborer, Gettysburg bor., 3d ward
Menchey, Ephraim, farmer, Germany twp.
Mertz, Herman, bookbinder, Gettysburg bor., 2nd ward.
Musselman, D. R., J. P., Fairfield borough.
Noel, W. I., farmer, Menallen twp.
Pittentorff, Jonathan, carpenter, Tyrone twp.
Peters, Henry, ex-constable, Hamiltonban twp.
Redding, Joseph, Sr., hackman, Gettysburg bor., 3d ward.
Routsong, Geo, R., undertaker, Bendersville bor.
Rebert, Wm. R., gent, Franklin twp.
Stack, Samuel, farmer Reading twp.
Sneeringer, Geo. L., blacksmith, Germany twp.
Stonesifer, H. E. druggist, Germany twp.
Smith, J. L., laboror, McSherrystown borough, 2nd ward.
Spangler, Arthur, J. P., Hamiltonban twp.
Sweeney, John M., gent, Gettysburg bor., 3d w.
Sentz Peter, gatemaker, Mountjoy twp.
Stough, Augustus, farmer, Straban twp,
Seip, R. K., farmer, Reading township.
Serf, Harry, baker East Berlin bor.
Sneeringer, Pius limeburner, Oxford twp.
Sneeringer, John A., cigarmaker, Oxford twp.
Shetter, Benjamin, farmer, Mountpleasant twp.
Stover, E. Cecil, teacher, Franklin twp.
Woodward Geo., laborer, Franklin twp.
Weaner, Geo. W., gent Bendersville bor.
Weikert, Wm. P., farmer, Franklin twp.
Weaver, Wm. of G., farmer, Straban twp.
Weikert, Geo. W., farmer, Freedom twp.
Yeagy, Chas. E., farmer, Butler twp.
Yeatts W. C., painter, Bendersville, bor.

A BADLY BURNED GIRL—or boy, man or woman, is quickly out of pain if Bucklen's Arnica Salve is applied promptly. G. J. Welsh, of Tekonsha, Mich., says: "I use it in my family for cuts, sores and all skin injuries, and find it perfect." Quickest Pile cure known. Best healing salve made. 25c, at Ed. T. Auker's drug store.

Look Over Eicholtz Addition.

Every citizen of the town and surrounding community will be interested as well as pleased to see the improvement that is being made in the Eicholtz Addition. If you have not been out to see the improvements being made in this splendid addition, it will pay you and interest you as well to go out to-day and take a survey of the situation. The owners of this plan of lots are certainly to be congratulated upon the manner in which they are preparing it for the market, and it seems to us that every citizen of the town and community will and should appreciate the liberal spirit that prompts the expenditure of money made here in improvements that will make these lots immediately available and valuable for residence purposes. No other such improvement has ever been made in property of this kind in New Oxford, and it is the general concensus of opinion that this is the most desirable plan of lots ever offered to the public, and certain it is that the manner of sale is liberal enough. Go out to-day and look them over.

Gettysburg's dairymen have been duped by a smooth swindler and all, without any exception, are, as a result, out the sum of $1.65. The stranger professed to be an agent for Horde's Dairyman, a standard milk dealers magazine. The "agent" offered one year's subscription and 2000 aluminum milk checks for the small sum of $1.65. He possessed such great power of eloquence and persuasion that not one escaped falling a victim. No copies of the magazine and no checks have come to subscribers and the $1.65 is "gone but not forgotten."

BLOOD POISONING—results from chronic constipation, which is quickly cured by Dr King's New Life Pills. They remove all poisonous germs from the system and infuse new life and vigor; cure sour stomach, nausia, headache, dizziness and colic, without griping or discomfort 25c. Guaranteed by Ed. T. Auker druggist.

Mrs. Uriah Geib, of near Manheim, Lancaster county, who ran away with a rural postman a few weeks ago, left the following note to her husband:

"Now my dear husband, these are my last words to you, but am very sorry that I come so far that I did, but hope you will forgive me. I hope God will help you and the children first, then me. I am promised to be used good till at the end of my life. I hope you are good to the children, so good bye to you and the children. You know with whom I went, it is an awful step, I cannot help myself, I am overtaken, he left me no rest."

The above letter was found only a few days and caused a sensation. Mrs. Geib is the mother of seven children, whom she left with her husband.

DANGER FROM THE PLAGUE.—There's grave danger from the plague of Coughs and Colds that are so prevalent, unless you take Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. Mrs. Geo. Walls, of Forest City, Me., writes: "It's a Godsend to people living in climates where coughs and cold prevail. I find it quickly ends them. It prevents Pneumonia, cures LaGrippe, gives a wonderful relief in Asthma and Hay Fever, and makes weak lungs strong enough to ward off Consumption, Coughs and Colds. 50c and $1.00. Guarantee by Ed. T. Auker. Trial bottle free.

STOCK CATTLE.—H. K. Schnell has received at his stock yards in New Oxford one car load of stock cattle, and will have cattle on hand at all times during season. Call and see them.

AFFLICTED WITH SORE EYES FOR 33 YEARS—I have been afflicted with sore eyes for thirty-three years. Thirteen years ago I became totally blind and was blind for six years. My eyes were badly inflamed. One of my neighbors insisted upon my trying Chamberlain's Salve and gave me half a box of it. To my surprise it healed my eyes and my sight came back to me.—P. C. Earls, Cynthiana, Ky. Chamberlain's Salve is for sale by Ed. T. Aaker

Admtnistrator's Notice.

ESTATE OF JAMES A. SMITH, late of Mountpleasant township, Adams County, Pa., deceased.—Letters of administration, with will annexed, on said estate having been granted to the undersigned, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted thereto to make immediate payment and those having claims or demands against the same to present them properly authenticated for settlement.

JAMES W. SMITH,
Administrator with will annexed,
10-18 New Oxford Pa

Trespass Notice!

The undersigned hereby gives notice to all persons not to trespass upon his premises in Mountpleasant township, Adams County, Pa., for the purpose of hunting game, etc. Any person or persons so offending will be dealt with to the fullest extent of the law. WM. H. STOCK.

Desirable Farm at Prive Sale.

Situate in Tyrone township, within two miles of New Chester, containing 183 Acres and 58 perches, more of less, about 25 acres good timber land. Good house, barn, and all necessary out buildings, in best of repair, 2 never failing wells of water, fruit, etc. The land is in a high state of cultivation. For further particulars call on or address MARY O. WERT.
7-20-2m New Chester, Pa.

Have Lively Time.

Gettysburg, Oct. 16.—College students and town boys got in a lively mixup Monday evening at the Hanover Produce Company in which David Myers of Baltimore street, suffered more or less severe injuries about the head, and in which several others were hurt more or less.

The whole affair started on account of a "night shirt parade" which was being held by the students in celebration of the record made by the foot ball team thus far this season. The boys about town a hundred strong, after having a flash-light picture taken in front of the old Dormitory, marched around town. When opposite the alleyway between the Blocher building and the Hanover Produce Company, eggs that would not pass pure food inspection began to fly and one of the students was hit on the shoulder. All immediately ran into the alley after the offenders.

Young Myers was found on top of box-car and captured, taken down and in the tussel given one or more blows over the head, the students thinking that they had caught one of the "attacking force." Myers, however seeing that there would be trouble had simply climbed to the top of the car to stay out of it, where he was discovered.

Several of the town boys interfered and being unable to find the real culprit the students went on with their parade. Myers was taken to Huber's drug store where Dr. James Elliot dressed his wounds.

Had Narrow Escape.

C. T. Lerew and B. D. Hostetter of York Springs, and Harry Bushey of Latimore township, took an eel basket down to the Bermudian creek early last Thursday evening and before night was over they narrowly escaped death by drowning. With the assistance of Charles Trimmer the basket was placed in the center of the stream which was then only about two feet deep and perfectly clear. Swollen by the heavy rains at its headwaters the stream began to rise very rapidly and before long the four men were cut off from the shore by a rushing current of water over six feet deep. Standing on the top of the basket in water up to their waists their position was indeed perilous. Knowing that a floating log might knock them from their position at any time they decided to call for help especially as two of the party could not swim. Their halloing was answered by a couple of men residing near by who secured a long rope which they threw out to Mr. Lerew and party At a signal the four men grabbed the line and plunged into the rushing water which swept them around towards the bank and they were soon safe on terra fiirma—Comet.

Baby's Head Shot Off.

The accidental discharge of a shot gun Tuesday afternoon instantly killed Edward, the 3-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Augustus Jacoby, of Manchester township, York county. The gun was placed upon a bench by Harvey Jacoby, a brother of the child. It contained one cartridge, and while the tot was playing about the table the trigger snapped and he received the full discharge in the side of his face. The accident was one of those distressing affairs that will never be fathomed. An older brother was gunning for hawks in a field nearby and being successful in killing on hawk he brought it to the Jacoby home and laid both the gun and hawk on a bench on the back porch. Little Edward toddled out and began playing with the dead bird. A few minutes later there was a terrible explosion. The gun jumped in the air and fell to the ground. There was no cry, no sound. The father and mother and brother rushed to the back porch and there lay the child in the last throbs of death.

Cupid's Quick Work.

Cameron Snyder, of Northumberland, Pa., came to York last week to act as best man at the wedding of his friend, Otto Meter, and Miss Bertha M. Berkheimer. The wedding took place Oct. 3. The bridesmaid was Miss Edith Meter, sister of the groom. Although Snyder had never before met Miss Meter, it was a case of love at first sight. He proposed and was accepted. Mr. and Mrs. John Meter, Sr., the parents of Edith, who has not more than passed out of her teens, did not look with favor upon the match, but when they announced their decision this only spurred the lovers on. They finally agreed to elope. Edith left her home early Monday morning and has not been seen there since. However, a telegram received by the parents since, states that the young couple were married in Baltimore on Monday, Oct. 8, just five days after they first met. They are now residing at the groom's home in Northumberland.

Sam. G. Martin, watchmaker and jeweler, has removed from the Eagle Hotel building to the Heltzel room on Philadelphia street.

Reckless Automobilist.

At 5 o'clock Tuesday afternoon as Mr. H. M. Haar driver of Route No. 1 of the rural delivery, was coming down Philadelphia street on his return trip to the postoffice his horse became frightened at an automobile and ran to the side of the street near the public school building, rearing up and throwing himself several times, breaking the shafts of the vehicle and tearing the harness. Although Mr. Haar signaled and called to the chaffeur several times, he paid no attention and passed swiftly on. Mr. Haar telephoned to Abbottstown and got the number of the tag and the parties will no doubt be hunted up and brought to time for their reckless traveling. The car carried four ladies and one man—not a gentleman.

Real Estate as an Investment.

Look about you and note the number of men you know who have made money from investments in real estate. There is no other single investment that is so full of opportunities and certainly none so safe. The great bank disasters of the country, the enormous corporate failures and wild stock ventures lead one inevitably to the single conclusion that the best, safest, sanest and most profitable investment on earth is in the earth itself. No man in New Oxford ever lost money by investing in real estate and instances are almost legion where large fortunes have been piled up from such investments. No man can make a mistake by investing in New Oxford real estate.

MINE DISASTER IN ENGLAND

Twenty-five Killed and Two Hundred Entombed by Explosion.

Durham, Eng., Oct. 16.—As a result of an explosion in the Wingate colliery near here 25 miners were killed and 200 are temporarily entombed. It is fortunate that only a small portion of the thousand men employed in the mine were down when the explosion took place. The cause is supposed to have been fire damp. The explosion was one of terrific force and in Wingate town many windows were broken.

Soon after the news of the disaster became known crowds of half clad people were rushing toward the mine and there were heartrending scenes.

Signals were exchanged with the bottom seam, where a majority of the men were entombed, to the effect that they were safe and with this message came a sense of great relief. The first dead to appear were mostly old men who had been employed as shifters and stone men. Eighty men were brought out alive. Many of these, however, were in a critical condition, being unconscious. Later supplies of coffee and sandwiches were passed in to those still entombed. Later to the joy of their relatives four men were brought up from the lower seam where the deaths had occurred. These men had been reckoned among the dead. Although they were much exhausted they probably will recover.

The shaft is still blocked with wreckage, but the ventilation is good and it is hoped that all the entombed men will be rescued.

BROKEN BONES PIERCED EARTH

Young Chestnutter's Frightful Mishap Ended in Death.

Pottstown, Pa., Oct. 15.—The first fatal accident of the chestnut hunting hereabouts was that of John Missimer, who died. He fell from a chestnut tree at Ringing Hill several days ago, and both bones of his left forearm were broken off and were forced into the earth. Tetanus resulted, and he suffered terrible agony until death relieved him.

Died of Football Injuries.

Toronto, Ont., Oct. 13.—W. Glinn Ellis, aged 21 years, of Toronto, a fourth year modern history man at Toronto University, and manager of the third Rugby team last year, died from injuries received in a practice football game on the 'varsity lawn on Wednesday afternoon. He walked to his home after the game, and no serious results were looked for until Friday, when he suddenly collapsed. It is believed he was kicked in the head.

PHILADELPHIA — FLOUR firm; winter extras, $2.90@3.10; Pennsylvania roller, clear, $3.15@3.30; city mills, fancy, $4.40@4.45. RYE FLOUR firm; per barrel, $3.50@3.55. WHEAT firm; No. 2 Penna. red, 73@73½c. CORN firm; No. 2 yellow, local, 54½c. OATS steady; No. 2 white, clipped, 39½c.; lower grades, 38c. HAY steady; No. 1 timothy, $17@17.50, large bales. PORK steady; family, $19.50. BEEF steady; beef hams, $19. POULTRY: Live firm; hens, 14@14½c.; old roosters, 10c. Dressed steady; choice fowls, 15c.; old roosters, 10c. Butter firm; creamery extra, 29c. EGGS steady; selected, 27@28c.; nearby, 25c.; western, 25c.; southern, 22@24c. POTATOES steady; per bushel, 70@75c.

BALTIMORE—WHEAT easy; No. 2 spot, 78¼c.; steamer No. 2 spot, 69¼c.; southern, 69c. CORN quiet; mixed spot, 53⅝c.; steamer mixed, 54½c.; southern, 54c. OATS steadier; white, No. 2, 39@39½c.; No. 3, 38@38½c.; No. 4, 34½@35c.; mixed, No. 2, 37¼@37¾c.; No. 3, 36¼@36¾c.; No. 4, 34@34½c. BUTTER firm; creamery separator extras, 25½@26c.; held, 20@22c.; prints, 26@27c.; Maryland and Penna. dairy prints, 16@17c. EGGS quiet; fancy Maryland, Penna. and Virginia, 24c.; West Virginia, 23c.; southern, 22c. per dozen.

FORGERY IS CHARGED

Former President Roop, of Lebanon Valley College, Accused.

Reading, Pa., Oct. 15.—The closing session of the conference of United Brethren church was marked by proceedings bordering on the sensational. The delegates in executive session heard and discussed the charges of financial irregularities made against Rev. H. W. Roop, former president of Lebanon Valley College at Annville.

Only members of the conference were admitted and when the session closed the following statement of the findings of the conference was made public:

"In the executive session of the conference ex-President H. W. Roop, of Lebanon Valley College, confessed the forging of two notes and one receipt, and retracted his statement in which he had declared that certain persons were conspiring, while in fact they were investigating matters in official relation and in an endeavor to save Dr. Roop.

"Two charges, first, making unreconcilable financial statements; second, rendering misleading reports, were referred to the board of Lebanon Valley College for financial adjustment."

In the executive session Dr. Roop admitted that the two notes and the receipt were nont what they purported to be, and the committee made its statement that he had confessed that they were forgeries. Then the whole matter was referred to the board of Lebanon Valley College for adjustment, and that is the last of the matter before next year, if it ever comes up again.

REV. SAM JONES DEAD

Noted Evangelist Died On a Train Near Perry, Ark.

Little Rock, Ark., Oct. 16. — Rev. Sam P. Jones, the well known evangelist of Cartersville, Ga., died of heart failure in the sleeping car on train No. 4 of the Rock Island Railway near Perry, Ark.

Mr. Jones had been conducting a most successful revival at Oklahoma City, I. T., and left there for his home in Georgia. He desired to attend a family reunion Tuesday, it being the 59th anniversary of his birth.

Mrs. Jones and his daughters, Mrs. Annie Pyron and Miss Julia Jones, were with him as he passed away.

Mr. Jones arose from his berth in the sleeper and complained of nausea. e drank a glass of hot water and immediately afterward collapsed. Rev. Walt Holcomb, who had been associated with Mr. Jones for a number of years, took the dying man in his arms and in a few minutes the evangelist breathed his last. The body was embalmed and was sent to Cartersville. The funeral services will be conducted by Rev. George Stuart, Rev. J. A. Brown, of Mississippi, and Rev. Walt Holcomb.

MURDERER OF FIVE CONFESSES

Killed Man, Wife and Three Children and Threw Bodies Into River.

Houston, Mo., Oct. 15.—Barney Parsons, a farmer, his wife and three children were murdered near Licking, Mo. A farmer named Hamilton has been arrested, charged with the murder, and is said to have confessed. Parsons had sold his farm and crops to Hamilton, and it is said the men quarreled over the terms of the sale. Parsons and his family left their home in a covered wagon, bound for Western Missouri. The body of Parsons was found shot to death and the mother and three children had been clubbed to death.

Joda Hamilton, the alleged murderer, is in the Houston jail, strongly guarded to prevent lynching. He is said to have made a complete confession, of which the following is a summary:

At a timber bordered place in the road, as Parsons and his family were driving along, they were confronted by Hamilton, armed with a shotgun. Deliberately aiming at Parsons, Hamilton discharged both barrels of the gun, and Parsons fell to the ground. Hamilton then advanced upon him and clubbed him over the head with the butt of the gun several times. He then beat the head of the mother almost to a pulp, and after killing her clubbed the three children to death. The bodies of all five were then loaded into a wagon and taken to Big Piney creek, about one mile distant from the scene of the murder, and dumped into the creek.

TRAIN KILLS THREE

Party in Carriage Struck at Grade Crossing in Camden, N. J.

Camden, N. J., Oct. 16.—Three persons were killed and one fatally injured in a grade crossing accident here. The dead are Anton Nowak, aged 70 years; Joseph Potlaski, aged 7 years, and Frances Nowak, aged 11 years.

John Potlaski, aged 10 years, sustained concussion of the brain and will die.

The accident happened while Nowak was driving the children from a Camden school to Oaklyn, four miles from this city. Nowak became confused on the Reading railway and drove in front of the train.

A WEEK'S NEWS CONDENSED

Wednesday, October 10.

Nathaniel R. Hart, a prominent lawyer of Stamford, Conn., shot himself to death in his office.

The Chamber of Commerce building at Los Angeles, Cal., was damaged to the extent of $100,000 by fire.

The 34th annual convention of the International Association of Fore Chiefs was held at Dallas, Tex.

Joseph H. Glidden, the inventor of the barbed wire fence, died at his home in DeKalb, Ill., aged 93 years.

Despondent on account of ill health, and after kissing her husband goodbye, Mrs. Joseph Siegfried, aged 19, a bride of a few months, committed suicide by shooting at Akron, O.

Thursday, October 11.

The first snow of the season fell at Altoona, Pa., on Wednesday.

The 42d annual convention of the Pennsylvania State Sabbath School Association was held at Gettysburg.

Miss Florence McDonald, a chorus girl, was killed by falling from a fourth-story window of a hotel in Chicago.

Two men were killed and five seriously injured by an explosion of a blast furnace of the Illinois Steel company in Chicago.

United States Senator Beveridge is ill at the home of George Baker, at Boston, and all his campaign engagements for 10 days have been canceled.

Friday, October 12.

The stockholders of the Norfolk & Western railroad voted to issue $34,000,000 of additional stock.

Norman Luby, of Newark, N. J., said to be wanted by the police of that city, was arrested at London, Ont.

In a head-on collision on the Union Pacific railroad near Laramie, Wyo., three men were killed and several injured.

The Joe Jefferson farm, near Hackensack, N. J., was sold by the sheriff for $17,168, covering the mortgage, interest and costs.

Three men were killed and a dozen injured by an explosion in the Pennsylvania railroad tunnel under Long Island City.

Saturday, October 13.

Sibley College, Cornell University, at Ithaca, N. Y., was damaged by fire to the extent of $5,000.

Policeman R. M. Beach, of Roanoke, Va., was shot and killed by John Hardy, a negro, while making a raid on a building occupied by negroes.

One student was burned to death in a fire which destroyed the main building of the Oakwood Manual Training School for Negroes at Huntsville, Ala.

While playing truant from school, Louis Catto, 8 years old, was run over by a freight train and killed in Philadelphia.

Monday, October 15.

New York is trying to secure President Roosevelt's attendance at the Jamestown exposition for Robert Fulton and New York days.

A falling crowbar crushed the skull of Frank Dunkelberber, of Hegins, in the shaft of Good Spring colliery, at Pottsville, Pa., and he may die.

Finding some gunpowder, two children of G. K. Jones, of Carlisle, Pa., threw it in a stove and were severely burned by the resulting explosion.

Southern Railway clerks between El Paso and New Orleans, belonging to the Order of Railway Clerks, are on strike for a 10 per cent. wage increase.

Daughters of the American Revolution at Brunswick, Ga., will plant a liberty tree November 10, around which will be placed soil from the 49 states and territories.

William Cheney, a foreman in the employ of the sanitary district of Chicago, was shot and killed by an Italian whom he discharged.

General Frank M. Reardon, brigadier general of volunteers during the Civil War, died of Bright's disease at Denver.

A memorial marble shaft and fountain erected by the Order of Elks to Meade D. Detweiler was unveiled in Reservoir Park, Harrisburg, Pa.

Mrs. Robert Arrol died at Anderson, Ind., making the third death in one family from eating toadstools by mistake for mushrooms.

Schoolboy Kills Himself.

New York, Oct. 13.—In a fit of despondency, brought on by ill health, William Coleman, a school boy, 13 years old, committed suicide at his home, in Brooklyn, by shooting himself in the head with a parlor rifle. Last Wednesday the lad attempted to shoot himself, but an elder brother wrested the weapon from his hand.

Killed Wife in Children's Presence.

Sioux City, Ia., Oct. 15.—In the presence of their 2-year-old son, Myron Clark, a laborer, cut his wife's throat with a razor, killing her almost instantly. Clark then drew the razor across his own throat, but failed to inflict a fatal wound. He had been drinking heavily.

Live Stock Markets.

PITTSBURG (Union Stock Yards)—CATTLE slow; choice, $5.75@6; prime, $5.40@5.65. SHEEP steady; prime wethers, $5.50@5.65; veal calves, $8@8.50. HOGS slow and lower; prime heavies, $7@7.05; mediums and heavy Yorkers, $6.95; light Yorkers, $6.70@6.80; pigs, $6.40@6.50.

New Oxford Item.

VOL. XXVIII. NEW OXFORD, PA., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 19, 1906. NO. 27.

Epilepsy
Fits
St. Vitus Dance

Are nerve diseases, and unless checked, lead to destruction of both mind and body. The weak, shattered nerves must have something to strengthen and build them back to health. Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine is a remarkable nerve tonic and stimulant. It strengthens the nerves, relieves the nervous strain, and influences refreshing body-building sleep and rest. Persistent use seldom fails to relieve these afflictions.

"I was taken with epileptic fits; had eleven in less than 12 hours. My father sent for our family physician, but he could do very little for me, and I grew worse every day, and at last they had three doctors with me, and I still got worse. My father heard of Dr. Miles' medicines and bought a bottle of Nervine and a box of Nerve and Liver Pills. I had taken only a few doses until I began to feel better. I took 12 bottles, and it cured me sound and well. It has been worth all the world to me. I recommend it wherever I go. You may use this as a life-long testimonial to the merits of your medicine, for I am enjoying the best of health, and feel that my life and health is due to this wonderful medicine." LEVY WILLIAMS, R. F. D. No. 2, Boston, Ga.

Write more only

Dr. Miles' Nervine is sold by your druggist, who will guarantee that the first bottle will benefit. If it fails, he will refund your money.

Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind

List of Jurors.

List of Grand Jurors.

LIST OF GRAND JUROKS drawn October 1st, 1906, for Court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery, to be held at Gettysburg, in and for the County of Adams, the Second Monday of November, 1906.

Bosserman, Abram, farmer, Huntington twp.
Bowers, P. A., " Butler township.
Blocher, Clarence, blacksmith, Littlestown bor.
Carbaugh, Chas. G., " Conowago twp.
Chappman, Samuel M., laborer, Franklin "
Day, George W., " Huntington "
Duttera, J. H., merchant Straban "
Elder, Joseph, carpenter, Berwick "
Eckert Amos, merchant, Gettysburg bor., 2d w.
Forney, Chas K., farmer, Berwick township.
Hoffman, E. J., sadler, Reading "
Long, Orville V., farmer, Berwick "
Lauver, H. N., shoemaker Arendtsville borough
Miller, John A., laborer, Menallen township.
Miller, S. Miley, surveyor, Reading "
Miller, David, laborer, Hamilton. "
Rummel, I. H. T., farmer, Mountpleasant, "
Stock, Geo. E., tobacconist, Gettysburg borough 2nd ward.
Staubb, James L., farmer Hamilton township.
Smith, Anthony J., J. P., Union "
Shank, Daniel, farmer, Latimore "
Strasbaugh, Geo., hackman, Cumberland twp.
Wolf, Paul E., farmer, Hamilton township.
Weikert, Levi, farmer, Cumberland township.

List of Petit Jurors.

LIST of Petit Jurors drawn October 1st, 1906, for Court of Quarter Sessions of the Peace, Court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery, to be held at Gettysburg, in and for the County of Adams, the second Monday of November, A. D., 1906, and also to serve as jurors in a Court of Common Pleas to be held on said second Monday of November, 1906, and to serve for two weeks if necessary:

Boyer, Geo. E., butcher, Arendtsville borough.
Bupp, L. C., blacksmith, East Berlin borough.
Brickey, Geo., mason, Freedom township.
Bigham, Paxton, farmer, Freedom township.
Bream, Hiram F., laborer, Huntinton twp.
Black, Wm., farmer, Butler township.
Busby, John L., cigar packer, McSherrystown borough, 1st ward.
Bream, Clinton, farmer Tyrone township.
Carey, Charles " Butler "
Chronister, Jonas, carpenter, Reading twp.
Colgan, E. L., cigarmaker, Mountpleasant twp.
Culp, Wm., farmer, Hamiltonban township.
Cole, Albert W., farmer, Franklin "
Cool, John, " Liberty "
Diehl, Curtis, huckster, New Oxford bor.
Emmert, Geo. W., merchant, York Springs bor.
Fissel, George, laborer, Reading township.
Fohl, Calvin, buggy dealer, East Berlin bor.
Gouker, Peter, mason, Littlestown bor.
Geesey, John, cigarmaker, New Oxford bor.
Gephart, Francis S. farmer, Mountpleasant twp.
Geiselman, Michael, " Conewago twp.
Gladhill, Washington, " Hamiltonban twp.
Howe, Albert, " Latimore twp.
Hartman, H. J., farmer, Gettysburg bor., 1st w.
Heckenluber, N. I., laborer, Menallen twp.
Hull, Webster, farmer, Highland twp.
Hetrick Frank, farmer, Mountpleasant twp
Hoffheins, Alex., farmer, Straban twp.
Harman, Geo. W., laborer, Huntington twp.
Harman, Wm., farmer, " "
Jacobs, J. E., farmer, Cumberland twp.
Kise, John F., railroader, Littlestown.
Kepner, Wm., Sr., farmer, Hamiltonban twp.
King, Solomon, " Latimore twp.
Metz, Sanford, " Hamiltonban twp,
Mickley, L. F., " " "
McCadden, Lewis, " Straban twp,
Mehring, E. W., gent, Littlestown borough.
McCullough, Thomas (colored) laborer, Gettysburg bor., 3d ward
Menchey, Ephraim, farmer, Germany twp.
Mertz, Herman, bookbinder, Gettysburg bor., 2nd ward.
Musselman, D. R., J. P., Fairfield borough.
Noel, W. I., farmer, Menallen twp.
Pittentorff, Jonathan, carpenter, Tyrone twp.
Peters, Henry, ex-constable, Hamiltonban twp.
Redding, Joseph, Sr., hackman, Gettysburg bor., 3d ward.
Routsong, Geo, R., undertaker, Bendersville bor.
Rebert, Wm. R., gent, Franklin twp.
Stack, Samuel, farmer Reading twp.
Sneeringer, Geo. L., blacksmith, Germany twp.
Stonesifer, H. E. druggist, Germany twp.
Smith, J. L., laboror, McSherrystown borough, 2nd ward.
Spangler, Arthur, J. P., Hamiltonban twp.
Sweeney, John M., gent, Gettysburg bor., 3d w.
Sentz Peter, gatemaker, Mountjoy twp.
Stough, Augustus, farmer, Straban twp,
Seip, R. K., farmer, Reading township.
Serf, Harry, baker East Berlin bor.
Sneeringer, Pius limeburner, Oxford twp.
Sneeringer, John A., cigarmaker, Oxford twp.
Shetter, Benjamin, farmer, Mountpleasant twp.
Stover, E. Cecil, teacher, Franklin twp.
Woodward Geo., laborer, Franklin twp.
Weaner, Geo. W., gent Bendersville bor.
Weikert, Wm. P., farmer, Franklin twp.
Weaver, Wm. of G., farmer, Straban twp.
Weikert, Geo. W., farmer, Freedom twp.
Yeagy, Chas. E., farmer, Butler twp.
Yeatts W. C., painter, Bendersville, bor.

A BADLY BURNED GIRL—or boy, man or woman, is quickly out of pain if Bucklen's Arnica Salve is applied promptly G. J. Welsh, of Tekonsha, Mich., says: "I use it in my family for cuts, sores and all skin injuries, and find it perfect." Quickest Pile cure known. Best healing salve made. 25c, at Ed. T. Auker's drug store.

Look Over Eicholtz Addition.

Every citizen of the town and surrounding community will be interested as well as pleased to see the improvement that is being made in the Eicholtz Addition. If you have not been out to see the improvements being made in this splendid addition, it will pay you and interest you as well to go out to-day and take a survey of the situation. The owners of this plan of lots are certainly to be congratulated upon the manner in which they are preparing it for the market, and it seems to us that every citizen of the town and community will and should appreciate the liberal spirit that prompts the expenditure of money made here in improvements that will make these lots immediately available and valuable for residence purposes. No other such improvement has ever been made in property of this kind in New Oxford, and it is the general concensus of opinion that this is the most desirable plan of lots ever offered to the public, and certain it is that the manner of sale is liberal enough. Go out to-day and look them over.

Gettysburg's dairymen have been duped by a smooth swindler and all, without any exception, are, as a result, out the sum of $1.65. The stranger professed to be an agent for Horde's Dairyman, a standard milk dealers magazine. The "agent" offered one year's subscription and 2000 aluminum milk checks for the small sum of $1.65. He possessed such great power of eloquence and persuasion that not one escaped falling a victim. No copies of the magazine and no checks have come to subscribers and the $1.65 is "gone but not forgotten."

BLOOD POISONING—results from chronic constipation, which is quickly cured by Dr King's New Life Pills. They remove all poisonous germs from the system and infuse new life and vigor; cure sour stomach, nausia, headache, dizziness and colic, without griping or discomfort 25c. Guaranteed by Ed. T. Auker druggist.

Mrs. Uriah Geib, of near Manheim, Lancaster county, who ran away with a rural postman a few weeks ago, left the following note to her husband:

"Now my dear husband, these are my last words to you, but am very sorry that I come so far that I did, but hope you will forgive me. I hope God will help you and the children first, then me. I am promised to be used good till at the end of my life. I hope you are good to the children, so good bye to you and the children. You know with whom I went, it is an awful step, I cannot help myself, I am overtaken, he left me no rest."

The above letter was found only a few days and caused a sensation. Mrs. Geib is the mother of seven children, whom she left with her husband.

DANGER FROM THE PLAGUE.—There's grave danger from the plague of Coughs and Colds that are so prevalent, unless you take Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. Mrs. Geo. Walls, of Forest City, Me., writes: "It's a Godsend to people living in climates where coughs and cold prevail. I find it quickly ends them. It prevents Pneumonia, cures LaGrippe, gives a wonderful relief in Asthma and Hay Fever, and makes weak lungs strong enough to ward off Consumption, Coughs and Colds. 50c and $1.00. Guarantee by Ed. T. Auker. Trial bottle free.

STOCK CATTLE.—H. K. Schnell has received at his stock yards in New Oxford one car load of stock cattle, and will have cattle on hand at all times during season. Call and see them.

AFFLICTED WITH SORE EYES FOR 33 YEARS—I have been afflicted with sore eyes for thirty-three years. Thirteen years ago I became totally blind and was blind for six years. My eyes were badly inflamed. One of my neighbors insisted upon my trying Chamberlain's Salve and gave me half a box of it. To my surprise it healed my eyes and my sight came back to me.—P. C. Earls, Cynthiana, Ky. Chamberlain's Salve is for sale by Ed. T. Aaker

Admtnistrator's Notice.

ESTATE OF JAMES A. SMITH, late of Mountpleasant township, Adams County, Pa., deceased.—Letters of administration, with will annexed, on said estate having been granted to the undersigned, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted thereto to make immediate payment and those having claims or demands against the same to present them properly authenticated for settlement.

JAMES W. SMITH,
Administrator with will annexed,
10-18 New Oxford Pa

Trespass Notice!

The undersigned hereby gives notice to all persons not to trespass upon his premises in Mountpleasant township, Adams County, Pa., for the purpose of hunting game, etc. Any person or persons so offending will be dealt with to the fullest extent of the law. WM. H. STOCK.

Desirable Farm at Prive Sale.

Situate in Tyrone township, within two miles of New Chester, containing 183 Acres and 58 perches, more of less, about 25 acres good timber land, Good house, barn, and all necessary out buildings, in best of repair, 2 never failing wells of water, fruit, etc. The land is in a high state of cultivation. For further particulars call on or address MARY O. WERT.
7-20-2m New Chester, Pa.

Have Lively Time.

Gettysburg, Oct. 16.—College students and town boys got in a lively mixup Monday evening at the Hanover Produce Company in which David Myers of Baltimore street, suffered more or less severe injuries about the head, and in which several others were hurt more or less.

The whole affair started on account of a "night shirt parade" which was being held by the students in celebration of the record made by the foot ball team thus far this season. The boys about town a hundred strong, after having a flash-light picture taken in front of the old Dormitory, marched around town. When opposite the alleyway between the Blocher building and the Hanover Produce Company, eggs that would not pass pure food inspection began to fly and one of the students was hit on the shoulder. All immediately ran into the alley after the offenders.

Young Myers was found on top of boxcar and captured, taken down and in the tussel given one or more blows over the head, the students thinking that they had caught one of the "attacking force." Myers, however seeing that there would be trouble had simply climbed to the top of the car to stay out of it, where he was discovered.

Several of the town boys interfered and being unable to find the real culprit the students went on with their parade. Myers was taken to Huber's drug store where Dr. James Elliot dressed his wounds.

Had Narrow Escape.

C. T. Lerew and B. D. Hostetter of York Springs, and Harry Bushey of Latimore township, took an eel basket down to the Bermudian creek early last Thursday evening and before night was over they narrowly escaped death by drowning. With the assistance of Charles Trimmer the basket was placed in the center of the stream which was then only about two feet deep and perfectly clear. Swollen by the heavy rains at its headwaters the stream began to rise very rapidly and before long the four men were cut off from the shore by a rushing current of water over six feet deep. Standing on the top of the basket in water up to their waists their position was indeed perilous. Knowing that a floating log might knock them from their position at any time they decided to call for help especially as two of the party could not swim. Their halloing was answered by a couple of men residing near by who secured a long rope which they threw out to Mr. Lerew and party At a signal the four men grabbed the line and plunged into the rushing water which swept them around towards the bank and they were soon safe on terra fiirma—Comet.

Baby's Head Shot Off.

The accidental discharge of a shot gun Tuesday afternoon instantly killed Edward, the 3-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Augustus Jacoby, of Manchester township, York county. The gun was placed upon a bench by Harvey Jacoby, a brother of the child. It contained one cartridge, and while the tot was playing about the table the trigger snapped and he received the full discharge in the side of his face. The accident was one of those distressing affairs that will never be fathomed. An older brother was gunning for hawks in a field nearby and being successful in killing on hawk he brought it to the Jacoby home and laid both the gun and hawk on a bench on the back porch. Little Edward toddled out and began playing with the dead bird. A few minutes later there was a terrible explosion. The gun jumped in the air and fell to the ground. There was no cry, no sound. The father and mother and brother rushed to the back porch and there lay the child in the last throbs of death.

Cupid's Quick Work.

Cameron Snyder, of Northumberland, Pa., came to York last week to act as best man at the wedding of his friend, Otto Meter, and Miss Bertha M. Berkheimer. The wedding took place Oct. 3. The bridesmaid was Miss Edith Meter, sister of the groom. Although Snyder had never before met Miss Meter, it was a case of love at first sight. He proposed and was accepted. Mr. and Mrs. John Meter, Sr., the parents of Edith, who has not more than passed out of her teens, did not look with favor upon the match, but when they announced their decision this only spurred the lovers on. They finally agreed to elope. Edith left her home early Monday morning and has not been seen there since. However, a telegram received by the parents since, states that the young couple were married in Baltimore on Monday, Oct. 8, just five days after they first met. They are now residing at the groom's home in Northumberland.

Sam. G. Martin, watchmaker and jeweler, has removed from the Eagle Hotel building to the Heltzel room on Philadelphia street.

Reckless Automobilist.

At 5 o'clock Tuesday afternoon as Mr. H. M. Haar driver of Route No. 1 of the rural delivery, was coming down Philadelphia street on his return trip to the postoffice his horse became frightened at an automobile and ran to the side of the street near the public school building, rearing up and throwing himself several times, breaking the shafts of the vehicle and tearing the harness. Although Mr. Haar signaled and called to the chaffeur several times, he paid no attention and passed swiftly on. Mr. Haar telephoned to Abbottstown and got the number of the tag and the parties will no doubt be hunted up and brought to time for their reckless traveling. The car carried four ladies and one man—not a gentleman.

Real Estate as an Investment.

Look about you and note the number of men you know who have made money from investments in real estate. There is no other single investment that is so full of opportunities and certainly none so safe. The great bank disasters of the country, the enormous corporate failures and wild stock ventures lead one inevitably to the single conclusion that the best, safest, sanest and most profitable investment on earth is in the earth itself. No man in New Oxford ever lost money by investing in real estate and instances are almost legion where large fortunes have been piled up from such investments. No man can make a mistake by investing in New Oxford real estate.

MINE DISASTER IN ENGLAND

Twenty-five Killed and Two Hundred Entombed by Explosion.

Durham, Eng., Oct. 16.—As a result of an explosion in the Wingate colliery near here 25 miners were killed and 200 are temporarily entombed. It is fortunate that only a small portion of the thousand men employed in the mine were down when the explosion took place. The cause is supposed to have been fire damp. The explosion was one of terrific force and in Wingate town many windows were broken.

Soon after the news of the disaster became known crowds of half clad people were rushing toward the mine and there were heartrending scenes.

Signals were exchanged with the bottom seam, where a majority of the men were entombed, to the effect that they were safe and with this message came a sense of great relief. The first dead to appear were mostly old men who had been employed as shifters and stone men. Eighty men were brought out alive. Many of these, however, were in a critical condition, being unconscious. Later supplies of coffee and sandwiches were passed in to those still entombed. Later to the joy of their relatives four men were brought up from the lower seam where the deaths had occurred. These men had been reckoned among the dead. Although they were much exhausted they probably will recover.

The shaft is still blocked with wreckage, but the ventilation is good and it is hoped that all the entombed men will be rescued.

BROKEN BONES PIERCED EARTH

Young Chestnutter's Frightful Mishap Ended in Death.

Pottstown, Pa., Oct. 15.—The first fatal accident of the chestnut hunting hereabouts was that of John Missimer, who died. He fell from a chestnut tree at Ringing Hill several days ago, and both bones of his left forearm were broken off and were forced into the earth. Tetanus resulted, and he suffered terrible agony until death relieved him.

Died of Football Injuries.

Toronto, Ont., Oct. 13.—W. Glinn Ellis, aged 21 years, of Toronto, a fourth year modern history man at Toronto University, and manager of the third Rugby team last year, died from injuries received in a practice football game on the 'varsity lawn on Wednesday afternoon. He walked to his home after the game, and no serious results were looked for until Friday, when he suddenly collapsed. It is believed he was kicked in the head.

PHILADELPHIA — FLOUR firm; winter extras, $2.90@3.10; Pennsylvania roller, clear, $3.15@3.30; city mills, fancy, $4.40@4.45. RYE FLOUR firm; per barrel, $3.50@3.55. WHEAT firm; No. 2 Penna. red, 73@73½c. CORN firm; No. 2 yellow, local, 54½c. OATS steady; No. 2 white, clipped, 39½c.; lower grades, 38c. HAY steady; No. 1 timothy, $17@17.50, large bales. PORK steady; family, $19.50. BEEF steady; beef hams, $19. POULTRY: Live firm; hens, 14@14½c.; old roosters, 10c. Dressed steady; choice fowls, 15c.; old roosters, 10c. Butter firm; creamery extra, 29c. EGGS steady; selected, 27@28c.; nearby, 25c.; western, 25c.; southern, 22@24c. POTATOES steady; per bushel, 70@75c.

BALTIMORE—WHEAT easy; No. 2 spot, 78¼c.; steamer No. 2 spot, 69¼c.; southern, 69c. CORN quiet; mixed spot, 53⅝c.; steamer mixed, 54½c.; southern, 54c. OATS steadier; white, No. 2, 39@39½c.; No. 3, 38@38½c.; No. 4, 34½@35c.; mixed, No. 2, 37¼@37¾c.; No. 3, 36¼@36¾c.; No. 4, 34@34½c. BUTTER firm; creamery separator extras, 25½@26c.; held, 20@22c.; prints, 26@27c.; Maryland and Penna. dairy prints, 16@17c. EGGS quiet; fancy Maryland, Penna. and Virginia, 24c.; West Virginia, 23c.; southern, 22c. per dozen.

FORGERY IS CHARGED

Former President Roop, of Lebanon Valley College, Accused.

Reading, Pa., Oct. 15.—The closing session of the conference of United Brethren church was marked by proceedings bordering on the sensational. The delegates in executive session heard and discussed the charges of financial irregularities made against Rev. H. W. Roop, former president of Lebanon Valley College at Annville.

Only members of the conference were admitted and when the session closed the following statement of the findings of the conference was made public:

"In the executive session of the conference ex-President H. W. Roop, of Lebanon Valley College, confessed the forging of two notes and one receipt, and retracted his statement in which he had declared that certain persons were conspiring, while in fact they were investigating matters in official relation and in an endeavor to save Dr. Roop.

"Two charges, first, making unreconcilable financial statements; second, rendering misleading reports, were referred to the board of Lebanon Valley College for financial adjustment."

In the executive session Dr. Roop admitted that the two notes and the receipt were nont what they purported to be, and the committee made its statement that he had confessed that they were forgeries. Then the whole matter was referred to the board of Lebanon Valley College for adjustment, and that is the last of the matter before next year, if it ever comes up again.

REV. SAM JONES DEAD

Noted Evangelist Died On a Train Near Perry, Ark.

Little Rock, Ark., Oct. 16. — Rev. Sam P. Jones, the well known evangelist of Cartersville, Ga., died of heart failure in the sleeping car on train No. 4 of the Rock Island Railway near Perry, Ark.

Mr. Jones had been conducting a most successful revival at Oklahoma City, I. T., and left there for his home in Georgia. He desired to attend a family reunion Tuesday, it being the 59th anniversary of his birth.

Mrs. Jones and his daughters, Mrs. Annie Pyron and Miss Julia Jones, were with him as he passed away.

Mr. Jones arose from his berth in the sleeper and complained of nausea. e drank a glass of hot water and immediately afterward collapsed. Rev. Walt Holcomb, who had been associated with Mr. Jones for a number of years, took the dying man in his arms and in a few minutes the evangelist breathed his last. The body was embalmed and was sent to Cartersville. The funeral services will be conducted by Rev. George Stuart, Rev. J. A. Brown, of Mississippi, and Rev. Walt Holcomb.

MURDERER OF FIVE CONFESSES

Killed Man, Wife and Three Children and Threw Bodies Into River.

Houston, Mo., Oct. 15.—Barney Parsons, a farmer, his wife and three children were murdered near Licking, Mo. A farmer named Hamilton has been arrested, charged with the murder, and is said to have confessed. Parsons had sold his farm and crops to Hamilton, and it is said the men quarreled over the terms of the sale. Parsons and his family left their home in a covered wagon, bound for Western Missouri. The body of Parsons was found shot to death and the mother and three children had been clubbed to death.

Joda Hamilton, the alleged murderer, is in the Houston jail, strongly guarded to prevent lynching. He is said to have made a complete confession, of which the following is a summary:

At a timber bordered place in the road, as Parsons and his family were driving along, they were confronted by Hamilton, armed with a shotgun. Deliberately aiming at Parsons, Hamilton discharged both barrels of the gun, and Parsons fell to the ground. Hamilton then advanced upon him and clubbed him over the head with the butt of the gun several times. He then beat the head of the mother almost to a pulp, and after killing her clubbed the three children to death. The bodies of all five were then loaded into a wagon and taken to Big Piney creek, about one mile distant from the scene of the murder, and dumped into the creek.

TRAIN KILLS THREE

Party in Carriage Struck at Grade Crossing in Camden, N. J.

Camden, N. J., Oct. 16.—Three persons were killed and one fatally injured in a grade crossing accident here. The dead are Anton Nowak, aged 70 years; Joseph Potlaski, aged 7 years, and Frances Nowak, aged 11 years.

John Potlaski, aged 10 years, sustained concussion of the brain and will die.

The accident happened while Nowak was driving the children from a Camden school to Oaklyn, four miles from this city. Nowak became confused on the Reading railway and drove in front of the train.

A WEEK'S NEWS CONDENSED

Wednesday, October 10.

Nathaniel R. Hart, a prominent lawyer of Stamford, Conn., shot himself to death in his office.

The Chamber of Commerce building at Los Angeles, Cal., was damaged to the extent of $100,000 by fire.

The 34th annual convention of the International Association of Fore Chiefs was held at Dallas, Tex.

Joseph H. Glidden, the inventor of the barbed wire fence, died at his home in DeKalb, Ill., aged 93 years.

Despondent on account of ill health, and after kissing her husband goodbye, Mrs. Joseph Siegfried, aged 19, a bride of a few months, committed suicide by shooting at Akron, O.

Thursday, October 11.

The first snow of the season fell at Altoona, Pa., on Wednesday.

The 42d annual convention of the Pennsylvania State Sabbath School Association was held at Gettysburg.

Miss Florence McDonald, a chorus girl, was killed by falling from a fourth-story window of a hotel in Chicago.

Two men were killed and five seriously injured by an explosion of a blast furnace of the Illinois Steel company in Chicago.

United States Senator Beveridge is ill at the home of George Baker, at Boston, and all his campaign engagements for 10 days have been canceled.

Friday, October 12.

The stockholders of the Norfolk & Western railroad voted to issue $34,000,000 of additional stock.

Norman Luby, of Newark, N. J., said to be wanted by the police of that city, was arrested at London, Ont.

In a head-on collision on the Union Pacific railroad near Laramie, Wyo., three men were killed and several injured.

The Joe Jefferson farm, near Hackensack, N. J., was sold by the sheriff for $17,168, covering the mortgage, interest and costs.

Three men were killed and a dozen injured by an explosion in the Pennsylvania railroad tunnel under Long Island City.

Saturday, October 13.

Sibley College, Cornell University, at Ithaca, N. Y., was damaged by fire to the extent of $5,000.

Policeman R. M. Beach, of Roanoke, Va., was shot and killed by John Hardy, a negro, while making a raid on a building occupied by negroes.

One student was burned to death in a fire which destroyed the main building of the Oakwood Manual Training School for Negroes at Huntsville, Ala.

While playing truant from school, Louis Catto, 8 years old, was run over by a freight train and killed in Philadelphia.

Monday, October 15.

New York is trying to secure President Roosevelt's attendance at the Jamestown exposition for Robert Fulton and New York days.

A falling crowbar crushed the skull of Frank Dunkelberber, of Hegins, in the shaft of Good Spring colliery, at Pottsville, Pa., and he may die.

Finding some gunpowder, two children of G. K. Jones, of Carlisle, Pa., threw it in a stove and were severely burned by the resulting explosion.

Southern Railway clerks between El Paso and New Orleans, belonging to the Order of Railway Clerks, are on strike for a 10 per cent. wage increase.

Daughters of the American Revolution at Brunswick, Ga., will plant a liberty tree November 10, around which will be placed soil from the 49 states and territories.

William Cheney, a foreman in the employ of the sanitary district of Chicago, was shot and killed by an Italian whom he discharged.

General Frank M. Reardon, brigadier general of volunteers during the Civil War, died of Bright's disease at Denver.

A memorial marble shaft and fountain erected by the Order of Elks to Meade D. Detweiler was unveiled in Reservoir Park, Harrisburg, Pa.

Mrs. Robert Arrol died at Anderson, Ind., making the third death in one family from eating toadstools by mistake for mushrooms.

Schoolboy Kills Himself.

New York, Oct. 13.—In a fit of despondency, brought on by ill health, William Coleman, a school boy, 13 years old, committed suicide at his home, in Brooklyn, by shooting himself in the head with a parlor rifle. Last Wednesday the lad attempted to shoot himself, but an elder brother wrested the weapon from his hand.

Killed Wife in Children's Presence.

Sioux City, Ia., Oct. 15.—In the presence of their 2-year-old son, Myron Clark, a laborer, cut his wife's throat with a razor, killing her almost instantly. Clark then drew the razor across his own throat, but failed to inflict a fatal wound. He had been drinking heavily.

Live Stock Markets.

PITTSBURG (Union Stock Yards)—CATTLE slow; choice, $5.75@6; prime, $5.40@5.65. SHEEP steady; prime wethers, $5.50@5.65; veal calves, $8@8.50. HOGS slow and lower; prime heavies, $7@7.05; mediums and heavy Yorkers, $6.95; light Yorkers, $6.70@6.80; pigs, $6.40@6.50.

TAKE HEART OF GRACE.

Take heart of grace—begin anew!
To-day's to-day, not yesterday;
And on its budding bloom the dew
Of early morning still doth play.

Take heart of grace, and gather up
This dewy sweetness of the morn;
Fill up with this your emptied cup,
And pledge the fair hours newly born.

Take heart of grace, and look before,
Instead of backward on the way;
Wash out the old regretful score,
The sorrowing sins of yesterday;

And let the old mistakes and pain
Be cleansed with this refreshing dew;
And make beginning once again,
With hope and courage bright and new.

For what's the world and all its days,
But ours to try and try again?
Not ours to falter on its ways,
Not ours to fling aside for pain.

Take heart of grace, then, day by day—
Take heart of grace, and sing each morn:
"To-day's to-day, not yesterday,
And all the world is newly born!"

—Nora Perry.

OUR NEIGHBOR.

By LIZZIE HUNT.

Today he passed, stoop-shouldered, a kindly, weather-beaten face, sad eyes, that looked at you as if the world had dealt harshly or unjustly with him. The drawn corners of his sensitive mouth gave to his face an expression of disgust, whether with himself or the world we will leave our readers to judge.

His clothes bespoke neither extreme poverty, nor a superabundance of this world's goods.

He was only master builder, boss carpenter, or anything else that the community in which he lived might call the person who superintended the erection of buildings, either public or private. Was he young? Oh, no! Forty-five or sixty, perhaps, but appearing even older. Had he a home? Yes; the little cottage just across the way is his, or one he rents. Fifteen years ago he owned the beautiful residence on the corner of College avenue and Third street, he was then the proud, and happy father of five rollicking, fun-loving boys. In one week four of them were carried to their graves, victims of one of the most fatal diseases for children—scarlet fever.

Carl, the most delicate of the five, rallied, and is now twenty-two or three. Since that time there have been two little daughters given him. They are the pride of this ever-indulgent father.

His wife is one of the very best of women. Always ready in case of illness, and seems to know just what to do for the relief of the sufferer.

Oh, how many fever-tossed, weary and languid ones still live to bless her for her deeds of charity and nobleness of heart! She is one of those women Solomon speaks of—a "crown of glory to her husband." How she toils, doing all the household work, the sewing, and having the entire care of her children.

Often weary, but never complaining, her good, wholesome, motherly face brings sunshine with it always. With all this economy, if it be called economy to so overtax the mother, why do they live so humbly? Who has their former home? Was it sold for debt; or was the poor man unfortunate in business? Neither. He drank it up. Just a glass now and then, he was so exposed to the cold, something to keep him warm. The wife saw, but never a bitter word. They moved from one tenement to another. The furniture grew less. Clothing became old and worn. At last the husband rambled home with reeling, unsteady steps.

The last baby that came had no dainty baby garments, only a little night slip, and coarse flannel to wrap it in. The son came in and stood by his mother's bedside—a thin, pale-faced youth of fourteen.

"Mother," said he, with a happy light in his boyish eyes: "I have a place in a store. I can't earn much at first, but, oh, I am so glad! Now you shall soon be well and strong again. See, Mr. Morse has advanced me half a month's wages, and I bought a chicken for you, some good wine and crackers."

"And what is in that bundle, my son?" asked the feeble mother.

He blushed and threw the package on the bed.

"It is a little soft flannel for baby."

"Oh, my noble son!" and the tears rained down her pale cheeks.

Here was one patch of sunshine in this otherwise dark and cloudy time.

That evening, as the children sat eating some cold baked beans, all the food there was in the house, the father came in. They looked up, startled, at first, because, so rare now, he was sober. He asked:

"Where is supper?"

"Father, this is all there is," was the answer, "only what Carl brought mother."

The man sat down in a chair, bowed his head in his hands, and wept like a child. It is painful to see a big man so weep. The children were frightened. The wife called softly:

"William, come here."

He arose, and, with feeble steps, entered the little bedroom.

"Oh, Sarah, has it come to this? Why haven't you reproached me, turned me out—anything to have aroused within me a sense of shame?"

"Dear William, I knew that your manhood would reassert itself. I have never for an hour ceased to pray for your reform."

"Well," said the now humbled husband and father, "from this night I will leave the cup. My children shall never again blush for their father. We will have a home once more, my poor, long-suffering, patient wife."

In the morning he started for his long-neglected shop. There was a bridge to be built across the river. He bid with the rest, and secured the job. He rallied his men, and once more William Hatch was an energetic builder.

As the beautiful structure progressed, men who had looked at him with pitying scorn a few weeks before, but never offered a hand to turn him from the awful chasm, said:

"Ah, Hatch is a man again. Wonder what has come over him?"

Five years have rolled around. He has entirely relied upon his own strength, and, with a few exceptions, that strength has been sufficient. No children were dressed better. They were sent to the best schools in the city. Their table was bountifully supplied. Everything he touched seemed to prosper again. He had erected a commodious shop, bought timber lands, and was about to build another home, when early in the fall of 1889, the timber caught fire from a passing locomotive and was entirely destroyed. Thousands of dollars gone to ashes!

Was this man discouraged? His shoulders took on an added curve. His brow became more wrinkled and careworn. But he worked steadily on for a home, only an earthly dwelling place. If he had toiled half as hard for that other home, what a lovely mansion in our Father's kingdom could have been his His luck, as some call it, had changed. Again the fire bells clang, engines go rushing by, men shriek "Fire! Fire!" Little boys, who should be in bed, pipe "Fire! Fire!" but the man who should be the most interested in this conflagration slumbers on. Some one is pounding at his door. He is aroused.

"Who is there?"

He opens the door, and standing in the flickering gaslight is a fireman, with the icicles hanging from cape, cap and hair.

"What's the matter? What's the matter, sir?"

"Arouse yourself, man; your shop, tools and all are burned. We worked hard to save them, but could only get a stream to play half an hour ago. It's so cold, everything seems frozen up. Are you insured?"

"Oh, Heaven! my insurance policy expired yesterday!"

He dressed and hurried down.

Alas! it was too true! Everything had been swept away. At sixty, a comparatively old man, he must commence again.

The tears rained down his cheeks. He felt as if he could curse his Maker for this bitter, bitter blow.

In the gray dawn he crept back to his home.

They were all up and dressed, and the breakfast waiting for him. Mother greeted him with a sympathetic, cheerful face. The little girls ran and threw their arms around this world-weary, storm-tossed father. The eldest said he would give up his dancing school And the little six-year-old Eva said she would make tidies, and sell them, and pretty soon papa should have another and a better shop.

He clasped them to his heart and said:

"Heaven bless you! If it were not for these, I could wish I were dead."

They sat down to a silent breakfast. No one could eat. At last Mrs. Hatch asked:

"How much do you think you have lost?"

"About five thousand. It would not have seemed much in the past. I am getting old now. I am completely discouraged. Then, all of my men lost their tools, and, if anything, there are many of them worse off than I am."

* * * *

Time, that wonderful healing salve for all wounds, glided by. Our neighbor came and went as usual. Some thought he was secretly indulging again. His step was not as firm, nor his eye as clear. The wife's face wore a shade of sadness. Still he kept at his work. Beautiful structures went towering up toward heaven, and he was their builder; still there was less of comfort in the little home. At last the overtaxed wife remonstrated with him. He would not admit the fact. He asked:

"Did you ever know me to break my word?"

"Ah, William, you rely too much upon your own strength. Think of the children growing to manhood and womanhood. Oh, think of the hereafter!"

In a gruff voice, he assumed at times he replied:

"Let the hereafter take care of itself; the perplexities of one world at a time are all a man can be expected to meet. I hope in the next, I, for one, may have a little easier time."

The good wife sighed deeply, and said no more.

At last the winter of 1901 was upon them. There had been little change in the family or the father. True, the world said: "Hatch is drinking again, what a pity?" Is there a minister or layman in the city of his adoption who can say, "I endeavored to save him?" Not one. Still he lived under the sound of a minister's voice, and could, from his own door, hear him, from Sabbath to Sabbath, expound the Word of God to his hearers, and without adding dessert or side dishes in the form of pastoral visitation, or kindly interest through the week, gave them until the next Sabbath to digest his thoughts, or lay them on their souls until they created moral dyspepsia.

One week ago today we saw our neighbor as he passed our window, with a plane and rule under his arm as he went home to dinner. The wind blew and howled; snow fell as though emptied by the basketful, instead of the sleepy, lazy way it usually comes down.

The children were all at home. There was no pleasant converse at the table, for these days the father was surly and ill natured. Those little serpents he drank into his stomach had ascended to the brain and their writhing made him irritable. Today, as he arose from the table, some strange tenderness stole into his breast, for as he passed the chair of his youngest child he stooped and kissed her. This unusual tenderness on his part emboldened her to say:

"Father, I want a geography."

The strong coffee was having a counteracting effect: he was sobering. The son said, as he muffled himself to go out in the raging elements:

"Where are you working today?"

"I have to go away up in the upper part of town, to look after some men I have on a job up there."

Mrs. Hatch, so pleased to see him once more himself, brought his big fur mittens, then the scarf the girls had made for his New Year's gift. She wrapped this with tender hands around his neck, and said:

"Please remember tea and sugar when you come home tonight."

"Yes, tea, sugar and a geography."

At one o'clock he went from home leaving the inmates with a glad new hope in their hearts.

At three o'clock we looked from our window and saw a crowd of men bearing a heavy burden slowly and solemnly along. They stopped at our neighbor's door. Clang went the door bell. We could plainly see our neighbor's wife at a side window busily engaged running her sewing machine. Again the door bell is pulled vigorously. This time she hears, steps to the the glass, smoothes her hair, takes off her house-apron, and hastens to the door. She steps back when she sees the crowd—steps farther back and grasps the doorknob, when they push forward with their burden. As length she gasps:

"Gentlemen, you have made a mistake. This is the wrong house."

"Doesn't William Hatch live here?"

"Yes. Who is it? What is it?"

They slowly raised the cover that concealed the form, and there was her husband—dead!

Did she faint? No; she grew strangely white from lip to brow; not a tear or sob. Passing her hand across her eyes, she asked:

"Where am I? Who killed him?"

Has the romance of life faded out at fifty? No; here was the man she had loved and wedded when a young maiden, loved through all these bitter years of trial, dead!—he who had left her only a few hours before in seeming good health. She remembered even then the little commonplace errands he was to do for the household. Could he never attend to those things again?

They laid him down. The children came in from school, and were wild in their fright and grief. Then amid this great sorrow the mother's love asserted itself. She tried to comfort her children.

How did it happen? Some little children, sliding their way down from school, discovered near the abutment of the old canal bridge, the dead body of a man almost covered with snow. The alarm was given. People seem to spring from the very ground at such times, and in a few moments a wondering, gaping crowd was looking on. At last some one identified him. He had walked off the old bridge, going head foremost down upon the ice. From appearances, he had struggled away from the place where he first fell, and then, exhausted, had laid down and died. Did the fall kill him? He died from an occasional glass, and relying upon self to overcome the temptation, and, at last, without leaving a home for his loved ones, and no prospects of a home for himself in the hereafter, he has gone hence—one more victim of drink and self-reliance.

How we shall miss our neighbor! At the accustomed hours we shall often fancy we hear that slow, shuffling step, see the seamed and weather-beaten face. But, alas, he has stepped out, gone away suddenly.

Verily, we know not what an hour or a day may bring forth.—New York Weekly.

Lost His Job.

Patrick Gleason, the well-known shoe manufacturer of Brockton, Mass., one day hired a laster who was a very poor workman. The first shoe the man took off his last was so badly lasted he did not dare put it on his rack for inspection, but hid it under his bench, intending to make a better job of it during the noon hour. The second shoe was not much better, but he thought it would pass, and started on the third. Mr. Gleason, coming along just then, picked up the shoe that lay on the rack, and examined it. Then turning to the laster, he said, angrily: "I'll bet you ten dollars you can't show me a shoe in this factory as badly lasted as this." "I'll take you on that bet," said the laster and, reaching down, he took the first shoe from under his bench and handed it to Mr. Gleason. Mr. Gleason paid, but the laster lost his job.

Economy of the Foam Born.

The Venus of Melos explained.

"Elbow gloves are so scarce and expensive it was easier to cut off my arms," she said.

Thus we see how the ancient Greeks rose above mere fashion.—New York Sun.

GARDEN, FARM and CROPS

SUGGESTIONS FOR THE UP-TO-DATE AGRICULTURIST

Hard-Mouthed Horses.

Here is something of real practical value to any one driving a horse that pulls on the bit: Fasten a small ring to each side of the bridle and as near the browband as possible. Pass lines through bit-rings and snap them into rings at browband. This, with a common jointed bit, will enable a child to hold a "puller" or hard-mouthed horse with ease under almost all circumstances. It can be used on a fast horse in double team, or on both, as desired. It is cheap and easily applied, and it won't make the mouth sore. It is better than any patent bit.—The Epitomist.

Rations of Live Stock.

The desire to have some fixed rules for feeding live stock has introduced many experiments in various ways. If the exact amount of feed necessary for the support of an animal could be estimated, the farmer would be enabled to avoid many mistakes. Long ago the Germans invented a table to be used in the feeding of animals in proportion to the live weight of each. It must be admitted that "system is half the battle," and it is applicable to feeding stock. There is much to be gained by measuring and weighing the feed, and such a system should be practised wherever stock is fed. It is a waste to give it too much and it is an injury to give it too little. Animals have their characteristics in feeding as well as individuals, and are given to loss of appetite, daintiness, and gorging. Some cows, when in full flow of milk, require certain rations, variable in quality, as the regulation of the milk flow is affected thereby. Horses, when performing hard work, as all know, require more nourishing food than when at rest. Judicious farmers, when feeding, by measuring and weighing, adapt not only the quality, by mixture, but also the quantity, according to the purpose subserved by each animal. With all classes of animals, the individuality of each member of a herd or flock must be considered.—The Epitomist.

Harvesting Potatoes.

More or less judgment is required in doing any kind of work and the digging of potatoes is no exception to the rule. In the first place, so many should not be dug out at one time that they cannot be handled readily. A good way is to dig during the fore part of each half day, and then gather the tubers before quitting. As soon as dry they should always be picked up and if the weather is reasonably dry the length of time necessary for drying depends almost entirely upon the nature of the soil. If sandy, an hour may be long enough, but if a moist clay it may take several hours. Potatoes, once dug, should certainly not be left out on the ground over night. If they are, the frost has every chance to get at them, and only a little freezing is required to spoil a good many bushels for market. It is poor practice, too, to pick up potatoes without any regard to grading. Two classes, anyway, should be made of them: all those of good marketable size should be gathered first, and the undersized ones left till later. It also pays to have crates or bushel measures in which to pick them up. Easy to distribute about the field these, after being filled, can readily be placed on a wagon and drawn off. Furthermore, they prevent the tubers from being jammed and marred. Thirty or forty of them, or even a less number, may profitably be owned by every farmer who makes a business of raising potatoes and similar crops.—Fred O. Sibley, Milford, N. Y.

Sifting a Dairy Herd.

The dairy herds of Illinois have been quite thoroughly looked over by the experiment station workers of that state. Interesting results were obtained from eighteen average herds located in the southern part of the state.

Of the 221 cows included, the average production per cow was 5,617 pounds of milk and 227 pounds of butter fat, with an average milk test of 4.03 percent. The best herd averaged 350 pounds, the poorest 142, pounds butter fat per cow. The butter fat produced by the best cow was worth $119, while that of the poorest was worth only $19.58, showing an excellent profit for the good cow and much less than nothing to pay pay her board for the poor cow. It was found that at least one-third of the cows were unprofitable reckoning the food they consumed in market price.

An interesting example was a process of weeding out a herd by the use of the Babcock test. Five cows were taken out, and the average profit of the herd was increased by $7.62 per head. A study of the feeding system used in that section led to the conclusion that those who fail to provide silage were making a serious mistake, and that they should also use more clover and alfalfa hay, which would replace the expensive, concentrated foods to an extent and reduce the cost of milk production.

Buttermilk may be built up along a vegetable route, a feature which is generally neglected by truck men. These products sell at about half the price of fresh milk. A great deal of poultry may also be sold if the peddler knows how to dress fowls neatly and thoroughly, so as to make a good appearance and save further work on the part of the cook.

Whatever is grown should be the best of its kind. If obliged to sell second quality stuff, sell it as such and charge a corresponding price. Study your customers and learn their likes and dislikes, then build up a trade that cannot be taken away.—Boston Cultivator.

Clover Silage.

The filling of silos with clover is still an unsolved problem. In the latest bulletin of the Michigan Agricultural Station the summary of this question, which for some time there, has been in the experimental stage, was about this: Make the clover into hay, and feed with corn silage as part of the protein ration. The facts as they presented themselves to Director Smith were that making clover silage was slow and expensive work and involved drawing too much water to the silo. Clover is hard to rake up, to load, and to get into the silo, and it is uncertain in the siloing part; so it seems the better way to cure it into hay and feed as the dry part of the ration, except in years where there is a great amount of rain and curing is about impossible.

So far as I know, cattle eat good clover silage with much relish, but the question is this, "Does it pay to draw a crop to the silo that will dry out in the field 65 pounds of water to the 100 pounds?" The director thought not, when he needed some dry hay to go with his corn silage. The real trouble with clover seems to be in its high protein content, causing it to take on a greater heat in the silo than corn, and so it throws off too much moisture and is liable to burn. Some experiments were made where clover was closely pressed into huge casks and headed up air tight, so that no moisture could escape, and excessive heating could not take place, owing to the exclusion of further supplies of oxygen, and the keeping was about perfect. This is a point in which the hen men might find profit by filling small barrels with clover and heading it in, for hen silage in the winter.

Some have succeeded well with siloing clover by cutting it, as they do corn, and wetting down with fair additions of water, making the mass decidedly wet, and adding weight to the cover to promote more absolute settling and exclusion of air. All agree upon this: that the clover should be cut when coming into blossom and be got into the silo without wilting, and there be spread uniformly, and the more closely packed the better. I have not answered Mr. D. to do or not to do. It's a matter he must decide upon, and then do some experimental work for himself. Those who seek out new ways and methods are said to be favored by the gods.—Tribune Farmer.

Farm Notes.

If there are ticks on the sheep, dip them and the lamps when the shearing is done.

Besides the profitableness of growing the better animals, there is the advantage in that there is always a demand for such stock.

Regulate the amount of grain according to the amount of work done. Do not feed too much grain on idle days. Serious results sometimes follow.

In selecting a setting hen, where there is a choice in the matter, only the tame, less nervous and fidgety ones should be used as brooders and nurses.

For farm work the farmer wants good sized horses, yet there are some small horses which will stay with any of them There is a great deal of difference in the way horses are built.

If you want the horses to do the most work feed them on the proper feed, so that they may develop strength and be able to do the required work. Try some oats instead of so much corn.

Good healthy fowls, properly killed and cooled, ought to keep in any ordinarily cool place at a temperature of forty or fifty degrees, for a week at least and be all the better for being kept.

Fifty breeding ducks, if properly cared for, should keep three 220-egg incubators going and turn out between 2000 and 3000 ducklings during the season. This would keep one man quite busy.

In feeding fowls, always keep in view the fact that the excess of food over and above that required for warmth of body and egg production will be converted into fat which will decrease the production of eggs.

Look for brains as well as feet, limbs or body when buying a horse. An animal that is sound in every member but has not a level head is never a pleasant horse and seldom a valuable one.—Horse Breeder.

Eggs will hatch best near the ground. The good old housewifely way is to make a coop of lath, four by six feet, place a box without a bottom in one end of the coop, on the ground. In this the nest is placed. Feed and water the hen in the other end of the coop. This arrangement does not allow the other hens to disturb the nest.

THE FALLS OF IGUAZU.

A South American Spectacle Rivalling the Grandeur of Niagara.

In the heart of South America, at the meeting place of three republics, Brazil, Argentina and Paraguay, Nature has chosen the site for a masterpiece of scenic grandeur to be compared only to the mighty Niagara in majesty, and pronounced by some of the few travelers who have seen it to be even greater than its North American counterpart. The Falls of Iguazu occur at the junction of Iguazu river with the Upper Parana, in a territory famous as the original locality of the Jesuit missions, established in the 16th century, the ruins of which may still be seen by those who visit the falls.

About 12 miles above the falls the River Iguazu makes a sharp bend, almost at right angles, giving them greater extent and more varied character than those of Niagara, which to some degree they resemble. As the river makes the sharp bend already mentioned the main volume of water rushes around the inner bank and is discharged into a long, narrow gorge, at one point making a clear plunge of 210 feet. Not all the volume of the river is received at this place, however, the rest of the water running out past it into the wide elbow formed by the bend, and circling along the further shore among many rocks and islands before reaching the edge of the cliffs, over which the descent is made in two great leaps of a hundred feet each, in a vast semi-circle of 3000 feet. The total length of Iguazu falls, if measured at the upper edge of the cliff, through their broken contour, including intersecting islets, is twice as great as that of Niagara, including the intersection of Goat island.

The double fall of Iguazu is the most striking feature of the cataract, the rocky shelf or platform that [illegible] the leap being in some places [illegible] than 50 yards wide and in others o[illegible] a few feet.

The scenery surrounding Iguazu falls is in peculiar harmony with the solemn grandeur of the cataract and its varied character. The roar of the waterfall is more impressive for the solitude of the spot and the eternal silence that reigns in the dense forests that mark its border, into which the white man has scarcely penetrated. For several miles before the falls are reached the river is a mass of huge frowning boulders and whirlpools, and the first view of the great cataract is often a disappointment, from the fact that it must be seen from many different points to be appreciated in all its beauty.—National Geographic Magazine.

QUAINT AND CURIOUS.

Roman widows had to wear weeds for ten months, and might not marry for a year.

Book muslin gets its name from Buke, the district in India where it was first manufactured.

Though white pearls are preferred in Europe, in China bright yellow pearls are most valuable.

Some 600 of Togo's sailors arrived in London the other day to man a couple of Japanese cruisers just finished. They were promptly lionized. Crowds greeted them, shouting "Banzai," to which the Japanese replied "Hello!"

Northern California has lost its principle antique. The oldest house in that part of the state, built by Mayor T. B. Reading in the remote period of 1844, and known therefore as a "historical structure," has been destroyed by wind and flood.

Most of the world's chocolate is made in Switzerland, though Germany is a good second. The man whose goods fill the slot machines in New York has his factory in Cologne. There are acres of it, and his mansion is one of the palaces of the town.

There are no walking-beam engines on European river or lake steamers. Most of them use a horizontal engine made in Zurich, and all of them are long, low, rakish craft, must faster than American boats, in addition to being safer if less comfortable.

Laborers in Germany go to work at 5 o'clock in the morning and work until 6 at night. This strikes the observer as having something to do with German prosperity when contrasted with the slow, idling Englishmen, with their limitations on output and lack of German mechanical skill. It may have more to do with beating Britain in the world's markets than the tariff.

While Geo. W. Stevens, many years ago, was repairing the road in front of his house in Bolton, Vt., he hung a hoe in a tree and forgot it. A few days ago the tree was cut down and when sawed up, the blade of the hoe, with the exception of a part of the crook and the handle, was found embedded in the body of the tree, having been covered by the wood and bark by natural growth.

A curious survival of an old law appeared in France recently when a woman who had taken a couple of buckets of water out of the sea at Boulogne was threatened with a fine by the customs officials for having violated an enactment of Louis XIV. The old law forbade the taking of sea water less those taking it should extract the salt and so defraud the revenues of the salt tax, and the woman was compelled to show that she merely intended to give her little boy a salt water bath.

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TAKE HEART OF GRACE.

Take heart of grace—begin anew!
To-day's to-day, not yesterday;
And on its budding bloom the dew
Of early morning still doth play.

Take heart of grace, and gather up
This dewy sweetness of the morn;
Fill up with this your emptied cup,
And pledge the fair hours newly born.

Take heart of grace, and look before,
Instead of backward on the way;
Wash out the old regretful score,
The sorrowing sins of yesterday;

And let the old mistakes and pain
Be cleansed with this refreshing dew;
And make beginning once again,
With hope and courage bright and new.

For what's the world and all its days,
But ours to try and try again?
Not ours to falter on its ways,
Not ours to fling aside for pain.

Take heart of grace, then, day by day—
Take heart of grace, and sing each morn:
"To-day's to-day, not yesterday,
And all the world is newly born!"

—Nora Perry.

OUR NEIGHBOR.

By LIZZIE HUNT.

Today he passed, stoop-shouldered, a kindly, weather-beaten face, sad eyes, that looked at you as if the world had dealt harshly or unjustly with him. The drawn corners of his sensitive mouth gave to his face an expression of disgust, whether with himself or the world we will leave our readers to judge.

His clothes bespoke neither extreme poverty, nor a superabundance of this world's goods.

He was only master builder, boss carpenter, or anything else that the community in which he lived might call the person who superintended the erection of buildings, either public or private. Was he young? Oh, no! Forty-five or sixty, perhaps, but appearing even older. Had he a home? Yes; the little cottage just across the way is his, or one he rents. Fifteen years ago he owned the beautiful residence on the corner of College avenue and Third street, he was then the proud, and happy father of five rollicking, fun-loving boys. In one week four of them were carried to their graves, victims of one of the most fatal diseases for children—scarlet fever.

Carl, the most delicate of the five, rallied, and is now twenty-two or three. Since that time there have been two little daughters given him. They are the pride of this ever-indulgent father.

His wife is one of the very best of women. Always ready in case of illness, and seems to know just what to do for the relief of the sufferer.

Oh, how many fever-tossed, weary and languid ones still live to bless her for her deeds of charity and nobleness of heart! She is one of those women Solomon speaks of—a "crown of glory to her husband." How she toils, doing all the household work, the sewing, and having the entire care of her children.

Often weary, but never complaining, her good, wholesome, motherly face brings sunshine with it always. With all this economy, if it be called economy to so overtax the mother, why do they live so humbly? Who has their former home? Was it sold for debt; or was the poor man unfortunate in business? Neither. He drank it up. Just a glass now and then, he was so exposed to the cold, something to keep him warm. The wife saw, but never a bitter word. They moved from one tenement to another. The furniture grew less. Clothing became old and worn. At last the husband rambled home with reeling, unsteady steps.

The last baby that came had no dainty baby garments, only a little night slip, and coarse flannel to wrap it in. The son came in and stood by his mother's bedside—a thin, pale-faced youth of fourteen.

"Mother," said he, with a happy light in his boyish eyes: "I have a place in a store. I can't earn much at first, but, oh, I am so glad! Now you shall soon be well and strong again. See, Mr. Morso has advanced me half a month's wages, and I bought a chicken for you, some good wine and crackers."

"And what is in that bundle, my son?" asked the feeble mother.

He blushed and threw the package on the bed.

"It is a little soft flannel for baby."

"Oh, my noble son!" and the tears rained down her pale cheeks.

Here was one patch of sunshine in this otherwise dark and cloudy time.

That evening, as the children sat eating some cold baked beans, all the food there was in the house, the father came in. They locked up, startled, at first, because, so rare now, he was sober. He asked:

"Where is supper?"

"Father, this is all there is," was the answer, "only what Carl brought mother."

The man sat down in a chair, bowed his head in his hands, and wept like a child. It is painful to see a big man so weep. The children were frightened. The wife called softly:

"William, come here."

He arose, and, with feeble steps, entered the little bedroom.

"Oh, Sarah, has it come to this? Why haven't you reproached me, turned me out—anything to have aroused within me a sense of shame?"

"Dear William, I knew that your manhood would reassert itself. I have never for an hour ceased to pray for your reform."

"Well," said the now humbled husband and father, "from this night I will leave the cup. My children shall never again blush for their father. We will have a home once more, my poor, long-suffering, patient wife."

In the morning he started for his long-neglected shop. There was a bridge to be built across the river. He bid with the rest, and secured the job. He rallied his men, and once more William Hatch was an energetic builder.

As the beautiful structure progressed, men who had looked at him with pitying scorn a few weeks before, but never offered a hand to turn him from the awful chasm, said:

"Ah, Hatch is a man again. Wonder what has come over him?"

Five years have rolled around. He has entirely relied upon his own strength, and, with a few exceptions, that strength has been sufficient. No children were dressed better. They were sent to the best schools in the city. Their table was bountifully supplied. Everything he touched seemed to prosper again. He had erected a commodious shop, bought timber lands, and was about to build another home, when early in the fall of 1889, the timber caught fire from a passing locomotive and was entirely destroyed. Thousands of dollars gone to ashes!

Was this man discouraged? His shoulders took on an added curve. His brow became more wrinkled and careworn. But he worked steadily on for a home, only an earthly dwelling place. If he had toiled half as hard for that other home, what a lovely mansion in our Father's kingdom could have been his His luck, as some call it, had changed. Again the fire bells clang, engines go rushing by, men shriek "Fire! Fire!" Little boys, who should be in bed, pipe "Fire! Fire!" but the man who should be the most interested in this conflagration slumbers on. Some one is pounding at his door. He is aroused.

"Who is there?"

He opens the door, and standing in the flickering gaslight is a fireman, with the icicles hanging from cape, cap and hair.

"What's the matter? What's the matter, sir?"

"Arouse yourself, man; your shop, tools and all are burned. We worked hard to save them, but could only get a stream to play half an hour ago. It's so cold, everything seems frozen up. Are you insured?"

"Oh, Heaven! my insurance policy expired yesterday!"

He dressed and hurried down.

Alas! it was too true! Everything had been swept away. At sixty, a comparatively old man, he must commence again.

The tears rained down his cheeks. He felt as if he could curse his Maker for this bitter, bitter blow.

In the gray dawn he crept back to his home.

They were all up and dressed, and the breakfast waiting for him. Mother greeted him with a sympathetic, cheerful face. The little girls ran and threw their arms around this world-weary, storm-tossed father. The eldest said he would give up his dancing school And the little six-year-old Eva said she would make tidies, and sell them, and pretty soon papa should have another and a better shop.

He clasped them to his heart and said:

"Heaven bless you! If it were not for these, I could wish I were dead."

They sat down to a silent breakfast. No one could eat. At last Mrs. Hatch asked:

"How much do you think you have lost?"

"About five thousand. It would not have seemed much in the past. I am getting old now. I am completely discouraged. Then, all of my men lost their tools, and, if anything, there are many of them worse off than I am."

* * * *

Time, that wonderful healing salve for all wounds, glided by. Our neighbor came and went as usual. Some thought he was secretly indulging again. His step was not as firm, nor his eye as clear. The wife's face wore a shade of sadness. Still he kept at his work. Beautiful structures went towering up toward heaven, and he was their builder; still there was less of comfort in the little home. At last the overtired wife remonstrated with him. He would not admit the fact. He asked:

"Did you ever know me to break my word!"

"Ah, William, you rely too much upon your own strength. Think of the children growing to manhood and womanhood. Oh, think of the hereafter!"

In a gruff voice, he assumed at times he replied:

"Let the hereafter take care of itself; the perplexities of one world at a time are all a man can be expected to meet. I hope in the next, I, for one, may have a little easier time."

The good wife sighed deeply, and said no more.

At last the winter of 1901 was upon them. There had been little change in the family or the father. True, the world said: "Hatch is drinking again, what a pity?" Is there a minister or layman in the city of his adoption who can say, "I endeavored to save him?" Not one. Still he lived under the sound of a minister's voice, and could, from his own door, hear him, from Sabbath to Sabbath, expound the Word of God to his hearers, and without adding dessert or side dishes in the form of pastoral visitation, or kindly interest through the week, gave them until the next Sabbath to digest his thoughts, or lay them on their souls until they created moral dyspepsia.

One week ago today we saw our neighbor as he passed our window, with a plane and rule under his arm as he went home to dinner. The wind blew and howled; snow fell as though emptied by the basketful, instead of the sleepy, lazy way it usually comes down.

The children were all at home. There was no pleasant converse at the table, for these days the father was surly and ill natured. Those little serpents he drank into his stomach had ascended to the brain and their writhing made him irritable. Today, as he arose from the table, some strange tenderness stole into his breast, for as he passed the chair of his youngest child he stooped and kissed her. This unusual tenderness on his part emboldened her to say:

"Father, I want a geography."

The strong coffee was having a counteracting effect: he was sobering. The son said, as he muffled himself to go out in the raging elements:

"Where are you working today?"

"I have to go away up in the upper part of town, to look after some men I have on a job up there."

Mrs. Hatch, so pleased to see him once more himself, brought his big fur mittens, then the scarf the girls had made for his New Year's gift. She wrapped this with tender hands around his neck, and said:

"Please remember tea and sugar when you come home tonight."

"Yes, tea, sugar and a geography."

At one o'clock he went from home leaving the inmates with a glad new hope in their hearts.

At three o'clock we looked from our window and saw a crowd of men bearing a heavy burden slowly and solemnly along. They stopped at our neighbor's door. Clang went the door bell. We could plainly see our neighbor's wife at a side window busily engaged running her sewing machine. Again the door bell is pulled vigorously. This time she hears, steps to the the glass, smoothes her hair, takes off her house-apron, and hastens to the door. She steps back when she sees the crowd—steps farther back and grasps the doorknob, when they push forward with their burden. As length she gasps:

"Gentlemen, you have made a mistake. This is the wrong house."

"Doesn't William Hatch live here?"

"Yes. Who is it? What is it?"

They slowly raised the cover that concealed the form, and there was her husband—dead!

Did she faint? No; she grew strangely white from lip to brow; not a tear or sob. Passing her hand across her eyes, she asked:

"Where am I? Who killed him?"

Has the romance of life faded out at fifty? No; here was the man she had loved and wedded when a young maiden, loved through all these bitter years of trial, dead!—he who had left her only a few hours before in seeming good health. She remembered even then the little commonplace errands he was to do for the household. Could he never attend to those things again?

They laid him down. The children came in from school, and were wild in their fright and grief. Then amid this great sorrow the mother's love asserted itself. She tried to comfort her children.

How did it happen? Some little children, sliding their way down from school, discovered near the abutment of the old canal bridge, the dead body of a man almost covered with snow. The alarm was given. People seem to spring from the very ground at such times, and in a few moments a wondering, gaping crowd was looking on. At last some one identified him. He had walked off the old bridge, going head foremost down upon the ice. From appearances, he had struggled away from the place where he first fell, and then, exhausted, had laid down and died. Did the fall kill him? He died from an occasional glass, and relying upon self to overcome the temptation, and, at last, without leaving a home for his loved ones, and no prospects of a home for himself in the hereafter, he has gone hence—one more victim of drink and self-reliance.

How we shall miss our neighbor! At the accustomed hours we shall often fancy we hear that slow, shuffling step, see the seamed and weather-beaten face. But, alas, he has stepped out, gone away suddenly.

Verily, we know not what an hour or a day may bring forth.—New York Weekly.

Lost His Job.

Patrick Gleason, the well-known shoe manufacturer of Brockton, Mass., one day hired a laster who was a very poor workman. The first shoe the man took off his last was so badly lasted he did not dare put it on his rack for inspection, but hid it under his bench, intending to make a better job of it during the noon hour. The second shoe was not much better, but he thought it would pass, and started on the third. Mr. Gleason, coming along just then, picked up the shoe that lay on the rack, and examined it. Then turning to the laster, he said, angrily: "I'll bet you ten dollars you can't show me a shoe in this factory as badly lasted as this." "I'll take you on that bet," said the laster and, reaching down, he took the first shoe from under his bench and handed it to Mr. Gleason. Mr. Gleason paid, but the laster lost his job.

Economy of the Foam Born.

The Venus of Melos explained.

"Elbow gloves are so scarce and expensive it was easier to cut off my arms," she said.

Thus we see how the ancient Greeks rose above mere fashion.—New York Sun.

GARDEN, FARM and CROPS

SUGGESTIONS FOR THE UP-TO-DATE AGRICULTURIST

Hard-Mouthed Horses.

Here is something of real practical value to any one driving a horse that pulls on the bit: Fasten a small ring to each side of the bridle and as near the browband as possible. Pass lines through bit-rings and snap them into rings at browband. This, with a common jointed bit, will enable a child to hold a "puller" or hard-mouthed horse with ease under almost all circumstances. It can be used on a fast horse in double team, or on both, as desired. It is cheap and easily applied, and it won't make the mouth sore. It is better than any patent bit.—The Epitomist.

Rations of Live Stock.

The desire to have some fixed rules for feeding live stock has introduced many experiments in various ways. If the exact amount of feed necessary for the support of an animal could be estimated, the farmer would be enabled to avoid many mistakes. Long ago the Germans invented a table to be used in the feeding of animals in proportion to the live weight of each. It must be admitted that "system is half the battle," and it is applicable to feeding stock. There is much to be gained by measuring and weighing the feed, and such a system should be practised wherever stock is fed. It is a waste to give it too much and it is an injury to give it too little. Animals have their characteristics in feeding as well as individuals, and are given to loss of appetite, daintiness, and gorging. Some cows, when in full flow of milk, require certain rations, variable in quality, as the regulation of the milk flow is affected thereby. Horses, when performing hard work, as all know, require more nourishing food than when at rest. Judicious farmers, when feeding, by measuring and weighing, adapt not only the quality, by mixture, but also the quantity, according to the purpose subserved by each animal. With all classes of animals, the individuality of each member of a herd or flock must be considered.—The Epitomist.

Harvesting Potatoes.

More or less judgment is required in doing any kind of work and the digging of potatoes is no exception to the rule. In the first place, so many should not be dug out at one time that they cannot be handled readily. A good way is to dig during the fore part of each half day, and then gather the tubers before quitting. As soon as dry they should always be picked up and if the weather is reasonably dry the length of time necessary for drying depends almost entirely upon the nature of the soil. If sandy, an hour may be long enough, but if a moist clay it may take several hours. Potatoes, once dug, should certainly not be left out on the ground over night. If they are, the frost has every chance to get at them, and only a little freezing is required to spoil a good many bushels for market. It is poor practice, too, to pick up potatoes without any regard to grading. Two classes, anyway, should be made of them; all those of good marketable size should be gathered first, and the undersized ones left till later. It also pays to have crates or bushel measures in which to pick them up. Easy to distribute about the field these, after being filled, can readily be placed on a wagon and drawn off. Furthermore, they prevent the tubers from being jammed and marred. Thirty or forty of them, or even a less number, may profitably be owned by every farmer who makes a business of raising potatoes and similar crops.—Fred O. Sibley, Milford, N. Y.

Sifting a Dairy Herd.

The dairy herds of Illinois have been quite thoroughly looked over by the experiment station workers of that state. Interesting results were obtained from eighteen average herds located in the southern part of the state.

Of the 221 cows included, the average production per cow was 5,617 pounds of milk and 227 pounds of butter fat, with an average milk test of 4.03 percent. The best herd averaged 350 pounds, the poorest 142 pounds butter fat per cow. The butter fat produced by the best cow was worth $119, while that of the poorest was worth only $19.58, showing an excellent profit for the good cow and much less than nothing to pay pay her board for the poor cow. It was found that at least one-third of the cows were unprofitable reckoning the food they consumed in market price.

An interesting example was a process of weeding out a herd by the use of the Babcock test. Five cows were taken out, and the average profit of the herd was increased by $7.62 per head. A study of the feeding system used in that section led to the conclusion that those who fail to provide silage were making a serious mistake, and that they should also use more clover and alfalfa hay, which would replace the expensive, concentrated foods to an extent and reduce the cost of milk production.

Buttermilk may be built up along a vegetable route, a feature which is generally neglected by truck men. These products sell at about half the price of fresh milk. A great deal of poultry may also be sold if the pedler knows how to dress fowls neatly and thoroughly, so as to make a good appearance and save further work on the part of the cook.

Whatever is grown should be the best of its kind. If obliged to sell second quality stuff, sell it as such and charge a corresponding price. Study your customers and learn their likes and dislikes, then build up a trade that cannot be taken away.—Boston Cultivator.

Clover Silage.

The filling of silos with clover is still an unsolved problem. In the latest bulletin of the Michigan Agricultural Station the summary of this question, which for some time there, has been in the experimental stage, was about this: Make the clover into hay, and feed with corn silage as part of the protein ration. The facts as they presented themselves to Director Smith were that making clover silage was slow and expensive work and involved drawing too much water to the silo. Clover is hard to rake up, to load, and to get into the silo, and it is uncertain in the siloing part; so it seems the better way to cure it into hay and feed as the dry part of the ration, except in years where there is a great amount of rain and curing is about impossible.

So far as I know, cattle eat good clover silage with much relish, but the question is this, "Does it pay to draw a crop to the silo that will dry out in the field 65 pounds of water to the 100 pounds?" The director thought not, when he needed some dry hay to go with his corn silage. The real trouble with clover seems to be in its high protein content, causing it to take on a greater heat in the silo than corn, and so it throws off too much moisture and is liable to burn. Some experiments were made where clover was closely pressed into huge casks and headed up air tight, so that no moisture could escape, and excessive heating could not take place, owing to the exclusion of further supplies of oxygen, and the keeping was about perfect. This is a point in which the hen men might find profit by filling small barrels with clover and heading it in, for hen silage in the winter.

Some have succeeded well with siloing clover by cutting it, as they do corn, and wetting down with fair additions of water, making the mass decidedly wet, and adding weight to the cover to promote more absolute settling and exclusion of air. All agree upon this: that the clover should be cut when coming into blossom and be got into the silo without wilting, and there be spread uniformly, and the more closely packed the better. I have not answered Mr. D. to do or not to do. It's a matter he must decide upon, and then do some experimental work for himself. Those who seek out new ways and methods are said to be favored by the gods.—Tribune Farmer.

Farm Notes.

If there are ticks on the sheep, dip them and the lamps when the shearing is done.

Besides the profitableness of growing the better animals, there is the advantage in that there is always a demand for such stock.

Regulate the amount of grain according to the amount of work done. Do not feed too much grain on idle days. Serious results sometimes follow.

In selecting a setting hen, where there is a choice in the matter, only the tame, less nervous and fidgety ones should be used as brooders and nurses.

For farm work the farmer wants good sized horses, yet there are some small horses which will stay with any of them. There is a great deal of difference in the way horses are built.

If you want the horses to do the most work feed them on the proper feed, so that they may develop strength and be able to do the required work. Try some oats instead of so much corn.

Good healthy fowls, properly killed and cooled, ought to keep in any ordinarily cool place at a temperature of forty or fifty degrees, for a week at least and be all the better for being kept.

Fifty breeding ducks, if properly cared for, should keep three 220-egg incubators going and turn out between 2000 and 3000 ducklings during the season. This would keep one man quite busy.

In feeding fowls, always keep in view the fact that the excess of food over and above that required for warmth of body and egg production will be converted into fat which will decrease the production of eggs.

Look for brains as well as feet, limbs or body when buying a horse. An animal that is sound in every member but has not a level head is never a pleasant horse and seldom a valuable one.—Horse Breeder.

Eggs will hatch best near the ground. The good old housewifely way is to make a coop of lath, four by six feet, place a box without a bottom in one end of the coop, on the ground. In this the nest is placed. Feed and water the hen in the other end of the coop. This arrangement does not allow the other hens to disturb the nest.

THE FALLS OF IGUAZU.

A South American Spectacle Rivalling the Grandeur of Niagara.

In the heart of South America, at the meeting place of three republics, Brazil, Argentina and Paraguay. Nature has chosen the site for a masterpiece of scenic grandeur to be compared only to the mighty Niagara in majesty, and pronounced by some of the few travelers who have seen it to be even greater than its North American counterpart. The Falls of Iguazu occur at the junction of Iguazu river with the Upper Parana, in a territory famous as the original locality of the Jesuit missions, established in the 16th century, the ruins of which may still be seen by those who visit the falls.

About 12 miles above the falls the River Iguazu makes a sharp bend, almost at right angles, giving them greater extent and more varied character than those of Niagara, which to some degree they resemble. As the river makes the sharp bend already mentioned the main volume of water rushes around the inner bank and is discharged into a long, narrow gorge, at one point making a clear plunge of 210 feet. Not all the volume of the river is received at this place, however, the rest of the water running out past it into the wide elbow formed by the bend, and circling along the further shore among many rocks and islands before reaching the edge of the cliffs, over which the descent is made in two great leaps of a hundred feet each, in a vast semi-circle of 3000 feet. The total length of Iguazu falls, if measured at the upper edge of the cliff, through their broken contour, including intersecting islets, is twice as great as that of Niagara, including the intersection of Goat Island.

The double fall of Iguazu is the most striking feature of the cataract, the rocky shelf or platform that [illegible] the leap being in some places [illegible] than 50 yards wide and in others o[illegible] a few feet.

The scenery surrounding Iguazu falls is in peculiar harmony with the solemn grandeur of the cataract and its varied character. The roar of the waterfall is more impressive for the solitude of the spot and the eternal silence that reigns in the dense forests that mark its border, into which the white man has scarcely penetrated. For several miles before the falls are reached the river is a mass of huge frowning boulders and whirlpools, and the first view of the great cataract is often a disappointment, from the fact that it must be seen from many different points to be appreciated in all its beauty.—National Geographic Magazine.

QUAINT AND CURIOUS.

Roman widows had to wear weeds for ten months, and might not marry for a year.

Book muslin gets its name from Buke, the district in India where it was first manufactured.

Though white pearls are preferred in Europe, in China bright yellow pearls are most valuable.

Some 600 of Togo's sailors arrived in London the other day to man a couple of Japanese cruisers just finished. They were promptly lionized. Crowds greeted them, shouting "Banzai," to which the Japanese replied "Hello!"

Northern California has lost its principle antique. The oldest house in that part of the state, built by Mayor T. B. Reading in the remote period of 1844, and known therefore as a "historical structure," has been destroyed by wind and flood.

Most of the world's chocolate is made in Switzerland, though Germany is a good second. The man whose goods fill the slot machines in New York has his factory in Cologne. There are acres of it, and his mansion is one of the palaces of the town.

There are no walking-beam engines on European river or lake steamers. Most of them use a horizontal engine made in Zurich, and all of them are long, low, rakish craft, must faster than American boats, in addition to being safer if less comfortable.

Laborers in Germany go to work at 6 o'clock in the morning and work until 6 at night. This strikes the observer as having something to do with German prosperity when contrasted with the slow, idling Englishmen, with their limitations on output and lack of German mechanical skill. It may have more to do with beating Britain in the world's markets than the tariff.

While Geo. W. Stevens, many years ago, was repairing the road in front of his house in Bolton, Vt., he hung a hoe in a tree and forgot it. A few days ago the tree was cut down and when sawed up, the blade of the hoe, with the exception of a part of the crook and the handle, was found embedded in the body of the tree, having been covered by the wood and bark by natural growth.

A curious survival of an old law appeared in France recently when a woman who had taken a couple of buckets of water out of the sea at Boulogne was threatened with a fine by the customs officials for having violated an enactment of Louis XIV. The old law forbade the taking of sea water less those taking it should extract the salt and so defraud the revenues of the salt tax, and the woman was compelled to show that she merely intended to give her little boy a salt water bath.

TAKE HEART OF GRACE.

Take heart of grace—begin anew!
To-day's to-day, not yesterday;
And on its budding bloom the dew
Of early morning still doth play.

Take heart of grace, and gather up
This dewy sweetness of the morn;
Fill up with this your emptied cup,
And pledge the fair hours newly born.

Take heart of grace, and look before,
Instead of backward on the way;
Wash out the old regretful score,
The sorrowing sins of yesterday;

And let the old mistakes and pain
Be cleansed with this refreshing dew;
And make beginning once again,
With hope and courage bright and new.

For what's the world and all its days,
But ours to try and try again?
Not ours to falter on its ways,
Not ours to fling aside for pain.

Take heart of grace, then, day by day—
Take heart of grace, and sing each morn:
"To-day's to-day, not yesterday,
And all the world is newly born!"

—Nora Perry.

OUR NEIGHBOR.

By LIZZIE HUNT.

Today he passed, stoop-shouldered, a kindly, weather-beaten face, sad eyes, that looked at you as if the world had dealt harshly or unjustly with him. The drawn corners of his sensitive mouth gave to his face an expression of disgust, whether with himself or the world we will leave our readers to judge.

His clothes bespoke neither extreme poverty, nor a superabundance of this world's goods.

He was only master builder, boss carpenter, or anything else that the community in which he lived might call the person who superintended the erection of buildings, either public or private. Was he young? Oh, no! Forty-five or sixty, perhaps, but appearing even older. Had he a home? Yes; the little cottage just across the way is his, or one he rents. Fifteen years ago he owned the beautiful residence on the corner of College avenue and Third street, he was then the proud, and happy father of five rollicking, fun-loving boys. In one week four of them were carried to their graves, victims of one of the most fatal diseases for children—scarlet fever.

Carl, the most delicate of the five, rallied, and is now twenty-two or three. Since that time there have been two little daughters given him. They are the pride of this ever-indulgent father.

His wife is one of the very best of women. Always ready in case of illness, and seems to know just what to do for the relief of the sufferer.

Oh, how many fever-tossed, weary and languid ones still live to bless her for her deeds of charity and nobleness of heart! She is one of those women Solomon speaks of—a "crown of glory to her husband." How she toils, doing all the household work, the sewing, and having the entire care of her children.

Often weary, but never complaining, her good, wholesome, motherly face brings sunshine with it always. With all this economy, if it be called economy to so overtax the mother, why do they live so humbly? Who has their former home? Was it sold for debt; or was the poor man unfortunate in business? Neither. He drank it up. Just a glass now and then, he was so exposed to the cold, something to keep him warm. The wife saw, but never a bitter word. They moved from one tenement to another. The furniture grew less. Clothing became old and worn. At last the husband rambled home with reeling, unsteady steps.

The last baby that came had no dainty baby garments, only a little night slip, and coarse flannel to wrap it in. The son came in and stood by his mother's bedside—a thin, pale-faced youth of fourteen.

"Mother," said he, with a happy light in his boyish eyes: "I have a place in a store. I can't earn much at first, but, oh, I am so glad! Now you shall soon be well and strong again. See, Mr. Morse has advanced me half a month's wages, and I bought a chicken for you, some good wine and crackers."

"And what is in that bundle, my son?" asked the feeble mother.

He blushed and threw the package on the bed.

"It is a little soft flannel for baby."

"Oh, my noble son!" and the tears rained down her pale cheeks.

Here was one patch of sunshine in this otherwise dark and cloudy time.

That evening, as the children sat eating some cold baked beans, all the food there was in the house, the father came in. They locked up, startled, at first, because, so rare now, he was sober. He asked:

"Where is supper?"

"Father, this is all there is," was the answer, "only what Carl brought mother."

The man sat down in a chair, bowed his head in his hands, and wept like a child. It is painful to see a big man so weep. The children were frightened. The wife called softly:

"William, come here."

He arose, and, with feeble steps, entered the little bedroom.

"Oh, Sarah, has it come to this? Why haven't you reproached me, turned me out—anything to have aroused within me a sense of shame?'

"Dear William, I knew that your manhood would reassert itself. I have never for an hour ceased to pray for your reform."

"Well," said the now humbled husband and father, "from this night I will leave the cup. My children shall never again blush for their father. We will have a home once more, my poor, long-suffering, patient wife."

In the morning he started for his long-neglected shop. There was a bridge to be built across the river. He bid with the rest, and secured the job. He rallied his men, and once more William Hatch was an energetic builder.

As the beautiful structure progressed, men who had looked at him with pitying scorn a few weeks before, but never offered a hand to turn him from the awful chasm, said:

"Ah, Hatch is a man again. Wonder what has come over him?"

Five years have rolled around. He has entirely relied upon his own strength, and, with a few exceptions, that strength has been sufficient. No children were dressed better. They were sent to the best schools in the city. Their table was bountifully supplied. Everything he touched seemed to prosper again. He had erected a commodious shop, bought timber lands, and was about to build another home, when early in the fall of 1889, the timber caught fire from a passing locomotive and was entirely destroyed. Thousands of dollars gone to ashes!

Was this man discouraged? His shoulders took on an added curve. His brow became more wrinkled and careworn. But he worked steadily on for a home, only an earthly dwelling place. If he had toiled half as hard for that other home, what a lovely mansion in our Father's kingdom could have been his His luck, as some call it, had changed. Again the fire bells clang, engines go rushing by, men shriek "Fire! Fire!" Little boys, who should be in bed, pipe "Fire! Fire!" but the man who should be the most interested in this conflagration slumbers on. Some one is pounding at his door. He is aroused.

"Who is there?"

He opens the door, and standing in the flickering gaslight is a fireman, with the icicles hanging from cape, cap and hair.

"What's the matter? What's the matter, sir?"

"Arouse yourself, man; your shop, tools and all are burned. We worked hard to save them, but could only get a stream to play half an hour ago. It's so cold, everything seems frozen up. Are you insured?"

"Oh, Heaven! my insurance policy expired yesterday!"

He dressed and hurried down.

Alas! it was too true! Everything had been swept away. At sixty, a comparatively old man, he must commence again.

The tears rained down his cheeks. He felt as if he could curse his Maker for this bitter, bitter blow.

In the gray dawn he crept back to his home.

They were all up and dressed, and the breakfast waiting for him. Mother greeted him with a sympathetic, cheerful face. The little girls ran and threw their arms around this world-weary, storm-tossed father. The eldest said he would give up his dancing school And the little six-year-old Eva said she would make tidies, and sell them, and pretty soon papa should have another and a better shop.

He clasped them to his heart and said:

"Heaven bless you! If it were not for these, I could wish I were dead."

They sat down to a silent breakfast. No one could eat. At last Mrs. Hatch asked:

"How much do you think you have lost?"

"About five thousand. It would not have seemed much in the past. I am getting old now. I am completely discouraged. Then, all of my men lost their tools, and, if anything, there are many of them worse off than I am."

* * * *

Time, that wonderful healing salve for all wounds, glided by. Our neighbor came and went as usual. Some thought he was secretly indulging again. His step was not as firm, nor his eye as clear. The wife's face wore a shade of sadness. Still he kept at his work. Beautiful structures went towering up toward heaven, and he was their builder; still there was less of comfort in the little home. At last the overtired wife remonstrated with him. He would not admit the fact. He asked:

"Did you ever know me to break my word!"

"Ah, William, you rely too much upon your own strength. Think of the children growing to manhood and womanhood. Oh, think of the hereafter!"

In a gruff voice, he assumed at times he replied:

"Let the hereafter take care of itself; the perplexities of one world at a time are all a man can be expected to meet. I hope in the next, I, for one, may have a little easier time."

The good wife sighed deeply, and said no more.

At last the winter of 1901 was upon them. There had been little change in the family or the father. True, the world said: "Hatch is drinking again, what a pity?" Is there a minister or layman in the city of his adoption who can say, "I endeavored to save him?" Not one. Still he lived under the sound of a minister's voice, and could, from his own door, hear him, from Sabbath to Sabbath, expound the Word of God to his hearers, and without adding dessert or side dishes in the form of pastoral visitation, or kindly interest through the week, gave them until the next Sabbath to digest his thoughts, or lay them on their souls until they created moral dyspepsia.

One week ago today we saw our neighbor as he passed our window, with a plane and rule under his arm as he went home to dinner. The wind blew and howled; snow fell as though emptied by the basketful, instead of the sleepy, lazy way it usually comes down.

The children were all at home. There was no pleasant converse at the table, for these days the father was surly and ill natured. Those little serpents he drank into his stomach had ascended to the brain and their writhing made him irritable. Today, as he arose from the table, some strange tenderness stole into his breast, for as he passed the chair of his youngest child he stooped and kissed her. This unusual tenderness on his part emboldened her to say:

"Father, I want a geography."

The strong coffee was having a counteracting effect; he was sobering. The son said, as he muffled himself to go out in the raging elements:

"Where are you working today?"

"I have to go away up in the upper part of town, to look after some men I have on a job up there."

Mrs. Hatch, so pleased to see him once more himself, brought his big fur mittens, then the scarf the girls had made for his New Year's gift. She wrapped this with tender hands around his neck, and said:

"Please remember tea and sugar when you come home tonight."

"Yes, tea, sugar and a geography."

At one o'clock he went from home leaving the inmates with a glad new hope in their hearts.

At three o'clock we looked from our window and saw a crowd of men bearing a heavy burden slowly and solemnly along. They stopped at our neighbor's door. Clang went the door bell. We could plainly see our neighbor's wife at a side window busily engaged running her sewing machine. Again the door bell is pulled vigorously. This time she hears, steps to the the glass, smoothes her hair, takes off her house-apron, and hastens to the door. She steps back when she sees the crowd—steps farther back and grasps the doorknob, when they push forward with their burden. As length she gasps:

"Gentlemen, you have made a mistake. This is the wrong house."

"Doesn't William Hatch live here?"

"Yes. Who is it? What is it?"

They slowly raised the cover that concealed the form, and there was her husband—dead!

Did she faint? No; she grew strangely white from lip to brow; not a tear or sob. Passing her hand across her eyes, she asked:

"Where am I? Who killed him?"

Has the romance of life faded out at fifty? No; here was the man she had loved and wedded when a young maiden, loved through all these bitter years of trial, dead!—he who had left her only a few hours before in seeming good health. She remembered even then the little commonplace errands he was to do for the household. Could he never attend to those things again?

They laid him down. The children came in from school, and were wild in their fright and grief. Then amid this great sorrow the mother's love asserted itself. She tried to comfort her children.

How did it happen? Some little children, sliding their way down from school, discovered near the abutment of the old canal bridge, the dead body of a man almost covered with snow. The alarm was given. People seem to spring from the very ground at such times, and in a few moments a wondering, gaping crowd was looking on. At last some one identified him. He had walked off the old bridge, going head foremost down upon the ice. From appearances, he had struggled away from the place where he first fell, and then, exhausted, had laid down and died. Did the fall kill him? He died from an occasional glass, and relying upon self to overcome the temptation, and, at last, without leaving a home for his loved ones, and no prospects of a home for himself in the hereafter, he has gone hence—one more victim of drink and self-reliance.

How we shall miss our neighbor! At the accustomed hours we shall often fancy we hear that slow, shuffling step, see the seamed and weather-beaten face. But, alas, he has stepped out, gone away suddenly.

Verily, we know not what an hour or a day may bring forth.—New York Weekly.

Lost His Job.

Patrick Gleason, the well-known shoe manufacturer of Brockton, Mass., one day hired a laster who was a very poor workman. The first shoe the man took off his last was so badly lasted he did not dare put it on his rack for inspection, but hid it under his bench, intending to make a better job of it during the noon hour. The second shoe was not much better, but he thought it would pass, and started on the third. Mr. Gleason, coming along just then, picked up the shoe that lay on the rack, and examined it. Then turning to the laster, he said, angrily: "I'll bet you ten dollars you can't show me a shoe in this factory as badly lasted as this." "I'll take you on that bet," said the laster and, reaching down, he took the first shoe from under his bench and handed it to Mr. Gleason. Mr. Gleason paid, but the laster lost his job.

Economy of the Foam Born.

The Venus of Melos explained.

"Elbow gloves are so scarce and expensive it was easier to cut off my arms," she said.

Thus we see how the ancient Greeks rose above mere fashion.—New York Sun.

GARDEN, FARM and CROPS

SUGGESTIONS FOR THE UP-TO-DATE AGRICULTURIST

Hard-Mouthed Horses.

Here is something of real practical value to any one driving a horse that pulls on the bit: Fasten a small ring to each side of the bridle and as near the browband as possible. Pass lines through bit-rings and snap them into rings at browband. This, with a common jointed bit, will enable a child to hold a "puller" or hard-mouthed horse with ease under almost all circumstances. It can be used on a fast horse in double team, or on both, as desired. It is cheap and easily applied, and it won't make the mouth sore. It is better than any patent bit.—The Epitomist.

Rations of Live Stock.

The desire to have some fixed rules for feeding live stock has introduced many experiments in various ways. If the exact amount of feed necessary for the support of an animal could be estimated, the farmer would be enabled to avoid many mistakes. Long ago the Germans invented a table to be used in the feeding of animals in proportion to the live weight of each. It must be admitted that "system is half the battle," and it is applicable to feeding stock. There is much to be gained by measuring and weighing the feed, and such a system should be practised wherever stock is fed. It is a waste to give it too much and it is an injury to give it too little. Animals have their characteristics in feeding as well as individuals, and are given to loss of appetite, daintiness, and gorging. Some cows, when in full flow of milk, require certain rations, variable in quality, as the regulation of the milk flow is affected thereby. Horses, when performing hard work, as all know, require more nourishing food than when at rest. Judicious farmers, when feeding, by measuring and weighing, adapt not only the quality, by mixture, but also the quantity, according to the purpose subserved by each animal. With all classes of animals, the individuality of each member of a herd or flock must be considered.—The Epitomist.

Harvesting Potatoes.

More or less judgment is required in doing any kind of work and the digging of potatoes is no exception to the rule. In the first place, so many should not be dug out at one time that they cannot be handled readily. A good way is to dig during the fore part of each half day, and then gather the tubers before quitting. As soon as dry they should always be picked up and if the weather is reasonably dry the length of time necessary for drying depends almost entirely upon the nature of the soil. If sandy, an hour may be long enough, but if a moist clay it may take several hours. Potatoes, once dug, should certainly not be left out on the ground over night. If they are, the frost has every chance to get at them, and only a little freezing is required to spoil a good many bushels for market. It is poor practice, too, to pick up potatoes without any regard to grading. Two classes, anyway, should be made of them; all those of good marketable size should be gathered first, and the undersized ones left till later. It also pays to have crates or bushel measures in which to pick them up. Easy to distribute about the field these, after being filled, can readily be placed on a wagon and drawn off. Furthermore, they prevent the tubers from being jammed and marred. Thirty or forty of them, or even a less number, may profitably be owned by every farmer who makes a business of raising potatoes and similar crops.—Fred O. Sibley, Milford, N. Y.

Sifting a Dairy Herd.

The dairy herds of Illinois have been quite thoroughly looked over by the experiment station workers of that state. Interesting results were obtained from eighteen average herds located in the southern part of the state.

Of the 221 cows included, the average production per cow was 5,617 pounds of milk and 227 pounds of butter fat, with an average milk test of 4.03 percent. The best herd averaged 350 pounds, the poorest 142 pounds butter fat per cow. The butter fat produced by the best cow was worth $119, while that of the poorest was worth only $19.58, showing an excellent profit for the good cow and much less than nothing to pay pay her board for the poor cow. It was found that at least one-third of the cows were unprofitable reckoning the food they consumed in market price.

An interesting example was a process of weeding out a herd by the use of the Babcock test. Five cows were taken out, and the average profit of the herd was increased by $7.62 per head. A study of the feeding system used in that section led to the conclusion that those who fail to provide silage were making a serious mistake, and that they should also use more clover and alfalfa hay, which would replace the expensive, concentrated foods to an extent and reduce the cost of milk production.

Buttermilk may be built up along a vegetable route, a feature which is generally neglected by truck men. These products sell at about half the price of fresh milk. A great deal of poultry may also be sold if the pedler knows how to dress fowls neatly and thoroughly, so as to make a good appearance and save further work on the part of the cook.

Whatever is grown should be the best of its kind. If obliged to sell second quality stuff, sell it as such and charge a corresponding price. Study your customers and learn their likes and dislikes, then build up a trade that cannot be taken away.—Boston Cultivator.

Clover Silage.

The filling of silos with clover is still an unsolved problem. In the latest bulletin of the Michigan Agricultural Station the summary of this question, which for some time there, has been in the experimental stage, was about this: Make the clover into hay, and feed with corn silage as part of the protein ration. The facts as they presented themselves to Director Smith were that making clover silage was slow and expensive work and involved drawing too much water to the silo. Clover is hard to rake up, to load, and to get into the silo, and it is uncertain in the siloing part; so it seems the better way to cure it into hay and feed as the dry part of the ration, except in years where there is a great amount of rain and curing is about impossible.

So far as I know, cattle eat good clover silage with much relish, but the question is this, "Does it pay to draw a crop to the silo that will dry out in the field 65 pounds of water to the 100 pounds?" The director thought not, when he needed some dry hay to go with his corn silage. The real trouble with clover seems to be in its high protein content, causing it to take on a greater heat in the silo than corn, and so it throws off too much moisture and is liable to burn. Some experiments were made where clover was closely pressed into huge casks and headed up air tight, so that no moisture could escape, and excessive heating could not take place, owing to the exclusion of further supplies of oxygen, and the keeping was about perfect. This is a point in which the hen men might find profit by filling small barrels with clover and heading it in, for hen silage in the winter.

Some have succeeded well with siloing clover by cutting it, as they do corn, and wetting down with fair additions of water, making the mass decidedly wet, and adding weight to the cover to promote more absolute settling and exclusion of air. All agree upon this: that the clover should be cut when coming into blossom and be got into the silo without wilting, and there be spread uniformly, and the more closely packed the better. I have not answered Mr. D. to do or not to do. It's a matter he must decide upon, and then do some experimental work for himself. Those who seek out new ways and methods are said to be favored by the gods.—Tribune Farmer.

Farm Notes.

If there are ticks on the sheep, dip them and the lamps when the shearing is done.

Besides the profitableness of growing the better animals, there is the advantage in that there is always a demand for such stock.

Regulate the amount of grain according to the amount of work done. Do not feed too much grain on idle days. Serious results sometimes follow.

In selecting a setting hen, where there is a choice in the matter, only the tame, less nervous and fidgety ones should be used as brooders and nurses.

For farm work the farmer wants good sized horses, yet there are some small horses which will stay with any of them. There is a great deal of difference in the way horses are built.

If you want the horses to do the most work feed them on the proper feed, so that they may develop strength and be able to do the required work. Try some oats instead of so much corn.

Good healthy fowls, properly killed and cooled, ought to keep in any ordinarily cool place at a temperature of forty or fifty degrees, for a week at least and be all the better for being kept.

Fifty breeding ducks, if property cared for, should keep three 220-egg incubators going and turn out between 2000 and 3000 ducklings during the season. This would keep one man quite busy.

In feeding fowls, always keep in view the fact that the excess of food over and above that required for warmth of body and egg production will be converted into fat which will decrease the production of eggs.

Look for brains as well as feet, limbs or body when buying a horse. An animal that is sound in every member but has not a level head is never a pleasant horse and seldom a valuable one.—Horse Breeder.

Eggs will hatch best near the ground. The good old housewifely way is to make a coop of lath, four by six feet, place a box without a bottom in one end of the coop, on the ground. In this the nest is placed. Feed and water the hen in the other end of the coop. This arrangement does not allow the other hens to disturb the nest.

THE FALLS OF IGUAZU.

A South American Spectacle Rivalling the Grandeur of Niagara.

In the heart of South America, at the meeting place of three republics, Brazil, Argentina and Paraguay. Nature has chosen the site for a masterpiece of scenic grandeur to be compared only to the mighty Niagara in majesty, and pronounced by some of the few travelers who have seen it to be even greater than its North American counterpart. The Falls of Iguazu occur at the junction of Iguazu river with the Upper Parana, in a territory famous as the original locality of the Jesuit missions, established in the 16th century, the ruins of which may still be seen by those who visit the falls.

About 12 miles above the falls the River Iguazu makes a sharp bend, almost at right angles, giving them greater extent and more varied character than those of Niagara, which to some degree they resemble. As the river makes the sharp bend already mentioned the main volume of water rushes around the inner bank and is discharged into a long, narrow gorge, at one point making a clear plunge of 210 feet. Not all the volume of the river is received at this place, however, the rest of the water running out past it into the wide elbow formed by the bend, and circling along the further shore among many rocks and islands before reaching the edge of the cliffs, over which the descent is made in two great leaps of a hundred feet each, in a vast semi-circle of 3000 feet. The total length of Iguazu falls, if measured at the upper edge of the cliff, through their broken contour, including intersecting islets, is twice as great as that of Niagara, including the intersection of Goat island.

The double fall of Iguazu is the most striking feature of the cataract, the rocky shelf or platform that [illegible] the leap being in some places [illegible] than 50 yards wide and in others o[illegible] a few feet.

The scenery surrounding Iguazu falls is in peculiar harmony with the solemn grandeur of the cataract and its varied character. The roar of the waterfall is more impressive for the solitude of the spot and the eternal silence that reigns in the dense forests that mark its border, into which the white man has scarcely penetrated. For several miles before the falls are reached the river is a mass of huge frowning boulders and whirlpools, and the first view of the great cataract is often a disappointment, from the fact that it must be seen from many different points to be appreciated in all its beauty.—National Geographic Magazine.

QUAINT AND CURIOUS.

Roman widows had to wear weeds for ten months, and might not marry for a year.

Book muslin gets its name from Buke, the district in India where it was first manufactured.

Though white pearls are preferred in Europe, in China bright yellow pearls are most valuable.

Some 600 of Togo's sailors arrived in London the other day to man a couple of Japanese cruisers just finished. They were promptly lionized. Crowds greeted them, shouting "Banzai," to which the Japanese replied "Hello!"

Northern California has lost its principle antique. The oldest house in that part of the state, built by Mayor T. B. Reading in the remote period of 1844, and known therefore as a "historical structure," has been destroyed by wind and flood.

Most of the world's chocolate is made in Switzerland, though Germany is a good second. The man whose goods fill the slot machines in New York has his factory in Cologne. There are acres of it, and his mansion is one of the palaces of the town.

There are no walking-beam engines on European river or lake steamers. Most of them use a horizontal engine made in Zurich, and all of them are long, low, rakish craft, must faster than American boats, in addition to being safer if less comfortable.

Laborers in Germany go to work at 6 o'clock in the morning and work until 6 at night. This strikes the observer as having something to do with German prosperity when contrasted with the slow, idling Englishmen, with their limitations on output and lack of German mechanical skill. It may have more to do with beating Britain in the world's markets than the tariff.

While Geo. W. Stevens, many years ago, was repairing the road in front of his house in Bolton, Vt., he hung a hoe in a tree and forgot it. A few days ago the tree was cut down and when sawed up, the blade of the hoe, with the exception of a part of the crook and the handle, was found embedded in the body of the tree, having been covered by the wood and bark by natural growth.

A curious survival of an old law appeared in France recently when a woman who had taken a couple of buckets of water out of the sea at Boulogne was threatened with a fine by the customs officials for having violated an enactment of Louis XIV. The old law forbade the taking of sea water less those taking it should extract the salt and so defraud the revenues of the salt tax, and the woman was compelled to show that she merely intended to give her little boy a salt water bath.

PERUNA PRAISED.

MRS. ESTHER M. MILNER.

Box 321, DeGraff, Ohio.

Dr. S. B. Hartman, Columbus, Ohio.

Dear Sir:—

I was a *terrible sufferer* from *pelvic weakness* and had *headache continuously*. I was not able to do my housework for myself and husband.

I wrote you and described my condition as nearly as possible. You recommended Peruna. I took four bottles of it and was completely cured. I think *Peruna a wonderful medicine* and have recommended it to my friends, with the very best of results.

Esther M. Milner.

Very few of the great multitude of women who have been relieved of some pelvic disease or weakness by Peruna ever consent to give a testimonial to be read by the public.

There are, however, a few courageous, self-sacrificing women who will for the sake of their suffering sisters allow their cures to be published.

Mrs. Milner is one of these. In her gratitude for her restoration to health she is willing that the women of the whole world should know it. A chronic invalid brought back to health is no small matter. Words are inadequate to express complete gratitude.

A GRATEFUL LETTER TO DR. HARTMAN

Constitution for China.

China's emperor has announced that it has been decided that the interests of the empire demand the granting of many reforms and eventually a constitution, the latter to be formulated when the people have ben sufficiently educated. The question of reforms and of a constitution is being studied by Chinese commissioners who have been visiting Europe and America, and the emperors announcement is the result of their observations and reports. The granting of a constitution to China may not be very remote. The fact that Japan has been working under one for some years and has achieved most valuable results cannot fail to have a great effect upon her neighbor.

Dimensions of Sea Waves.

A recent article by Dr. Vaughan Cornish, in the London Geographical Journal, furnishes some extremely interesting data respecting deep sea waves. From many hundreds of observations made during 40 years by independent observers, he shows that on the average the height of a wave in feet (measured from crest to trough) is in round numbers one-half of the wind's velocity in statute miles per hour. By this rule, which does not express a dynamical law, the height of a wave raised in the deep, open sea by a wind of full hurricane force—i. e., having a velocity of 90 statute miles per hour—would be 45 feet.

To Save Cotton Waste.

It is estimated that at least 2,000,000 bales of cotton are lost throughout the South every year because of the frost and scattered cotton left in the field by the pickers. According to a correspondent of the Manufacturers' Record of Baltimore, a machine has been invented which will save nearly all this loss.

THE WAY OUT

Change of Food Brought Success and Happiness.

An ambitious but delicate girl, after failing to go through school on account of nervousness and hysteria, found in Grape-Nuts the only thing that seemed to build her up and furnish her the peace of health.

"From infancy," she says, "I have not been strong. Being ambitious to learn at any cost I finally got to the High School, but soon had to abandon my studies on account of nervous prostration and hysteria.

"My food did not agree with me, I grew thin and despondent. I could not enjoy the simplest social affair for I suffered constantly from nervousness in spite of all sorts of medicines.

"This wretched condition continued until I was twenty-five, when I became interested in the letters of those who had cases like mine and who were being cured by eating Grape-Nuts.

"I had little faith but procured a box and after the first dish I experienced a peculiar satisfied feeling that I had never gained from any ordinary food. I slept and rested better that night and in a few days began to grow stronger.

"I had a new feeling of peace and restfulness. In a few weeks, to my great joy, the headaches and nervousness left me and life became bright and hopeful. I resumed my studies and later taught ten months with ease—of course using Grape-Nuts every day. It is now four years since I began to use Grape-Nuts, I am the mistress of a happy home and the old weakness has never returned." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

"There's a reason." Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

TO SCATTER PATENT MODELS.

UNCLE SAM'S BIG COLLECTION TO GO TO THE ASH HEAP.

It Costs $19,500 a Year to House These Curiosities and These Are the Days of Economy—Curator Gill's System of Exhibiting Them—Notable Ones.

A sad man is R. C. Gill, for nearly forty years keeper of the models of the United States patent office, writes the Washington correspondent of the New York Sun. He wanders aimlessly through the long corridors on three floors of the big Union building on G street between Sixth and Seventh streets, Northwest, taking a last farewell of his wards. He seems a part of the mustiness and quaintness of the place, his tall form bent, his eyes piercing the dusk, his bald head and white beard contrasting sharply with his surroundings. Only a few days more and then, by act of congress, his treasures, the accumulation of all the years since the patent system was established in 1790, will be distributed he knows not where.

No one knows the great value and singular interest attached to the 157,000 models better than the old curator. The arrangement in the cases is his; the labeling is his; everything but the right to say what shall be done with the models is his. They are his pride and he has never been so happy as when showing some visitor through the labyrinth of curiosities.

The keeping of these models is costing Uncle Sam too much money. Congress has said so and the Commissioner of patents agrees—or rather he agreed before congress said anything about the matter. A rental of $19,500 a year is being paid for a place to store them and keep the most interesting on exhibition. The great movement for economy started at the beginning of the last session has reached to this detail and all is over. A special committee is looking over the lot with a view to finding which models will have to be retained under the United States statutes as being a part of the record of the inventions in connection with which they were made. The records of patents, if they are essential, must not be destroyed, in order that the patentee may be amply protected against infringement; and in some cases, although only a very few, the inventor's specifications refer to models and may not be understood without the models.

This is only a drop in the bucket, however, for the authorities of the office declare that 90 percent and perhaps more will be scattered. Those to which special historic interest is attached, such as the original Howe sewing machine model, the original model of the electromagnetic telegraph instruments patented by S. F. B. Morse in 1846, and the first model of a patented gasolene automobile will doubtless go the national museum in this city. Some of the others will be sold or given away to any colleges or technical institutions that want them. It is possible that large patent soliciting firms which maintain small exhibits may desire to have some and if they do they can get them for a song. As for the rest—the ash heap.

Mr. Gill has expended years of thought and labor in making the models tell the complete story of American invention. When a visitor enters the model room on a tour of inspection he takes him first to a far corner on the uppermost floor, and there in a flood of light, next a big window, he points to Case No. 1. In it are the beginnings of things. A model of Eli Whitney's cotton gin is there, but this is not the one made under that inventor's direction. The famous patent office fire of September 24, 1877, destroyed that and Mr. Gill had another made from the original drawings, which are, of course, on record in the office. Another model that is in Case No. 1 is that of the first patented steam railway engine. It is crudely constructed of brass, but serves to show what in the dawn of steam invention was a new principle in mehanics—the piston and cylinder applied to the operation of a carriage.

While these historic inventions hold the attention of the visitor, there is another which is not so well known, but which deserves notice. It is the oldest model in the collection, a curious circular affair like a table, with big brushes arranged to operate upon it. The card tied to it reads, "Cloth shearing machine. Samuel S. Dorr, October 20, 1792." Further along is another cloth-shearing machine, the work of this same Dorr and patented in 1807.

Pains are always taken by the aged curator to say that those models are not of the very first patents. The man who had the distinction of first securing patent rights from the United States government was Samuel Hopkins. There is nothing on the record to show where he lived. His scheme was for making "potash and pearl ashes" by a new and improved method. His claim was allowed by a board consisting of the secretary of state, the secretary of war and the attorney-general in 1790, the year of the creation of the patent system. That same year two other patents were issued, one on a machine for manufacturing candles and the other for a flour and meal-making machine.

Six cases are filled with sewing machine models. From the first successful machine, invented by Elias Howe, Jr., the claims on which were allowed September 19, 1846, in the same year with the telegraph, the models show the development down the years until the complicated but perfectly smooth running delight of the modern housewife is reached. Then there are the freaks. Mr. Gill has humor stored up for the occasion when any of these are under inspection.

"Here's a pocket sewing machine invented by a lady," he says invariably. "She intended that it should be carried around to afternoon tea parties so that when conversation lagged it might be produced and a little work accomplished."

Then he waits a moment to give his hearers time to absorb his meaning before he concludes with a sly, sidelong glance, as if to judge the wit of the stranger.

"But there was never much use for these, and the inventress didn't get rich."

Women, always jealous of the accomplishments of their sex, have been accustomed in the past and present to inquire of the curator what other "things" have been patented by women. So frequent has this question been propounded that Mr. Gill some time ago had nearly all of the models of women's inventions collected in cases in one part of the building. Here he leads the feminine visitor the moment she shows signs of veering around toward that quarter in her endless interrogations.

An interesting lot thy are and one of which women in general may well be proud. Most of them are for household use, although the broader field has repeatedly been entered with more or less success. The fickleness of fortune is illustrated here and there. On one shelf is an elaborate model of a submarine telescope, the product of some fertile feminine brain, or, to be more exact, of the brain of Sarah P. Mather, who secured her patent in 1845. Just beside it is a package of rectangular pieces of tissue paper, fringed at the edges, for use in wrapping bon bons. Sarah P. Mather is said to have died poor, while her sister inventress of the simpler mind, who was Miss I. J. Van Skelline, got rich from the returns of the candy wrapper. But the tissue paper rectangles were not invented until 1877 and by that time people doubtless knew more about making money by their patents. Mr. Gill says people have always been fonder of eating bon bons than of gazing through the watery vistas of the oceans.

According to Mr. Gill a woman who grew tired of having cinders catch in her hair while she was riding on a railroad train is responsible for the invention of a cap to fit over the smokestack of a locomotive, with flumes running downward and backward to conduct the troublesome cinders to a fearful death beneath the wheels of the train. She must have forgotten all about the draught for the fire, or else she considered that of no importance as compared with the trouble caused by the cinders. The invention never saw light outside of the patent office.

Histories of Abraham Lincoln all agree that he was a man of versatile genius, but none of them says that he was an inventor. Still he was, and the evidence of it is in the old patent office model room. The great war president set about inventing an appliance for lifting Ohio and Mississippi river steamboats over shoals, and in 1849 he secured a patent upon the results of his thought. It is a good thing for the country that he was a better statesman than he was inventor, however, for his wonderful lifting bellows, to be attached to the sides of the vessel beneath the waterline, are a triumph of the impossible. The plan was to inflate them with air by simply exerting force downward upon upright poles fastened to the bottom of the bellows. When this was done, according to the most accurate figuring, the boat would be floated over shallow places upon which she would otherwise go aground.

But President Lincoln did not allow for the wear and tear. He provided no protection for the immense bellows against the driftwood and snags of the river. Therefore, no one, so story goes, could be persuaded to give them a try.

Doubtless living inventors would like to have their models back. In most cases they can get them by simply writing to Commissioner Allen and making the request. Thomas A. Edison, if he gets all of his, will have a little patent office exhibit of his own; for since he invented his vote register in 1869 he has taken out 784 patents up to February, 1904.

Habit Of Observation.

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BABY'S TORTURING HUMOR.

Ears Looked as If They Would Drop Off—Face Mass of Sores—Cured by Cuticura in Two Weeks For 75c.

"I feel it my duty to parents of other poor suffering babies to tell you what Cuticura has done for my little daughter. She broke out all over her body with a humor, and we used everything recommended, but without results. I called in three doctors. They all claimed they could help her, but she continued to grow worse. Her body was a mass of sores, and her little face was being eaten away; her ears looked as if they would drop off. Neighbors advised me to get Cuticura Soap and Ointment, and before I had used half of the cake of Soap and box of Ointment the sores had all healed, and my little one's face and body were as clear as a new-born babe's. I would not be without it again if it cost five dollars, instead of seventy-five cents. Mrs. George J. Steese, 761 Coburn St., Akron, Ohio."

Movements of Electricity.

Tests made in London show that the electrical traction lines of that city set in motion earth currents of electricity which can be distinctly recorded by delicate instruments in the Kew observatory, six miles distant from the lines of the electric railroads. The marks made upon a sensitive surface are so plain that they form a virtual time table of the electric traction lines.

Tired, Nervous Mothers

Make Unhappy Homes—Their Condition Irritates Both Husband and Children—How Thousands of Mothers Have Been Saved From Nervous Prostration and Made Strong and Well.

Mrs. Chester Curry — *Mrs. Chas. F. Brown*

A nervous, irritable mother, often on the verge of hysterics, is unfit to care for children; it ruins a child's disposition and reacts upon herself. The trouble between children and their mothers too often is due to the fact that the mother has some female weakness, and she is entirely unfit to bear the strain upon her nerves that governing children involves; it is impossible for her to do anything calmly.

The ills of women act like a firebrand upon the nerves, consequently nine-tenths of the nervous prostration, nervous despondency, "the blues," sleeplessness, and nervous irritability of women arise from some derangement of the female organism.

Do you experience fits of depression with restlessness, alternating with extreme irritability? Are your spirits easily affected, so that one minute you laugh, and the next minute you feel like crying?

Do you feel something like a ball rising in your throat and threatening to choke you; all the senses perverted, morbidly sensitive to light and sound; pain in the abdominal region, and between the shoulders; bearing-down pains; nervous dyspepsia and almost continually cross and snappy?

If so, your nerves are in a shattered condition, and you are threatened with nervous prostration.

Proof is monumental that nothing in the world is better for nervous prostration than Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound; thousands and thousands of women can testify to this fact.

Mrs. Chester Curry, Leader of the Ladies' Symphony Orchestra, 42 Saratoga Street, East Boston, Mass., writes:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—

"For eight years I was troubled with extreme nervousness and hysteria, brought on by irregularities. I could neither enjoy life nor sleep nights; I was very irritable, nervous and despondent.

"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was recommended and proved to be the only remedy that helped me. I have daily improved in health until I am now strong and well, and all nervousness has disappeared."

Mrs. Charles F. Brown, Vice-President of the Mothers' Club, 21 Cedar Terrace, Hot Springs, Ark., writes:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—

"I dragged through nine years of miserable existence, worn out with pain and nervousness, until it seemed as though I should fly. I then noticed a statement of a woman troubled as I was, and the wonderful results she derived from Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I decided to try it. I did so, and at the end of three months I was a different woman. My nervousness was all gone, I was no longer irritable, and my husband fell in love with me all over again."

Women should remember that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the medicine that holds the record for the greatest number of actual cures of female ills, and take no substitute.

Free Advice to Women.

Mrs. Pinkham, daughter-in-law of Lydia E. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., invites all sick women to write to her for advice. Mrs. Pinkham's vast experience with female troubles enables her to advise you wisely, and she will charge you nothing for her advice.

Ask Mrs. Pinkham's Advice—A Woman Best Understands a Woman's Ills.

The Coming Bath.

"The bath of the next century," says T. Baron Russell in his book, "A Hundred Years Hence," "will have the body speedily with oxygenated water delivered with a force that will render rubbing unnecessary, and beside it will stand the drying cupboard, lined with some quickly moving arrangement of soft brushes, and fed with a highly disicated air, from which, almost in a moment, the bather will emerge dried, and with a skin gently stimulated, and perhaps electrified, to clothe himself quickly and pass down the lift to his breakfast, which he will eat to the accompaniment of a summary of the morning's news read out for the benefit of the family, or whispered into his ears by a talking machine."

FITS, St. Vitus' Dance, Nervous Diseases permanently cured by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free. Dr. H. R. Kline, Ld., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

The tonnage of Japanese vessels at the Chinese port of Hongkong has doubled since 1898.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle

New Light on the Race Problem.

Robert Bennett Bean, M. D., believes that scientific investigation has proved an absolute and structural difference in the brain of the white man and the negro, a difference which must be considered in any rational adjustment of the relations between the two races. He has prepared for the September Century the first full authoritative discussion, adequately illustrated, of the matter to be published, a discussion which cannot fail to throw interesting and valuable light upon the race problem in America and other countries.

The Great American Hen.

Someone has figured that the American hen each year earns enough to buy all the silver and gold dug out of the mines, all the sheep in the country and their wool, and leave a balance equal to the entire year's crop of rye, barley, buckwheat and potatoes. Or, as a hen enthusiast writes, she pays the interest on all the farm mortgages, pays the entire state and country taxes of the whole Union, and then leaves a balance large enough to give every man, woman and child in the United States a dollar."—Farming Magazine.

Stations Away from Town.

It is a peculiarity of Russian railways that their stations are generally two miles distant from the smaller towns and villages which they serve. This is said to be on account of the danger of fire, the houses in small places generally being thatched with straw.

PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D. C. Successfully Prosecutes Claims. Late Principal Examiner U.S. Pension Bureau. 3 yrs in civil war, 15 adj'ticating claims, atty since.

P. N. U. 39. 1906.

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY; gives quick relief and cures worst cases. Book of testimonials and 10 Days' treatment Free. Dr. H. H. GREEN'S SONS, Box B, Atlanta, Ga.

There is no satisfaction keener than being dry and comfortable when out in the hardest storm

YOU ARE SURE OF THIS IF YOU WEAR TOWER'S FISH BRAND WATERPROOF OILED CLOTHING

BLACK OR YELLOW

On sale everywhere

A. J. TOWER CO. BOSTON, U.S.A. TOWER CANADIAN CO. LIMITED, TORONTO, CAN. 421

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BEST IN THE WORLD

W. L. Douglas $4 Gilt Edge line cannot be equalled at any price

To Shoe Dealers: W. L. Douglas' Jobbing House is the most complete in this country. Send for Catalog

SHOES FOR EVERYBODY AT ALL PRICES.

Men's Shoes, $5 to $1.50. Boys' Shoes, $3 to $1.25. Women's Shoes, $4.00 to $1.50. Misses' & Children's Shoes, $2.25 to $1.00.

Try W. L. Douglas Women's, Misses and Children's shoes; for style, fit and wear they excel other makes.

If I could take you into my large factories at Brockton, Mass., and show you how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer, and are of greater value than any other make.

Wherever you live, you can obtain W. L. Douglas shoes. His name and price is stamped on the bottom, which protects you against high prices and inferior shoes. *Take no substitute.* Ask your dealer for W. L. Douglas shoes and insist upon having them.

Fast Color Eyelets used; they will not wear brassy.

Write for Illustrated Catalog of Fall Styles.

W. L. DOUGLAS, Dept. 15, Brockton, Mass.

Drill for Water Prospect for Minerals Drill Test and Blast Holes. Coal Gas Oil.

We make DRILLING MACHINES For Horse, Steam or Gasoline Power. Latest Traction Machine.

LOOMIS MACHINE CO., TIFFIN, OHIO.

DON'T WORRY ABOUT YOUR FEET! Send 25c today for pkg. (12 plasters) of CORNO corn killing plasters. Removes corns, callous, warts. Relieves the pain of bunion. Builds new skin. Leaves no soreness. Peace and comfort combined. Cure guaranteed or money back. At drug and shoe stores, or by mail postpaid. Sample pkg. (4 plasters), by mail only, 10c. BEST SUPPLY CO., Sole Mfrs., Dept. , Joliet, Ill.

PATENTS 48 p. book free. Highest refs. Long experience. Fitzgerald & Co. Dept. 54 Washington, D.C.

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Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c. package colors all fibers. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye any garment without ripping apart. Write for free booklet—How to Dye, Bleach and Mix Colors. MONROE DRUG CO., Unionville, Missouri

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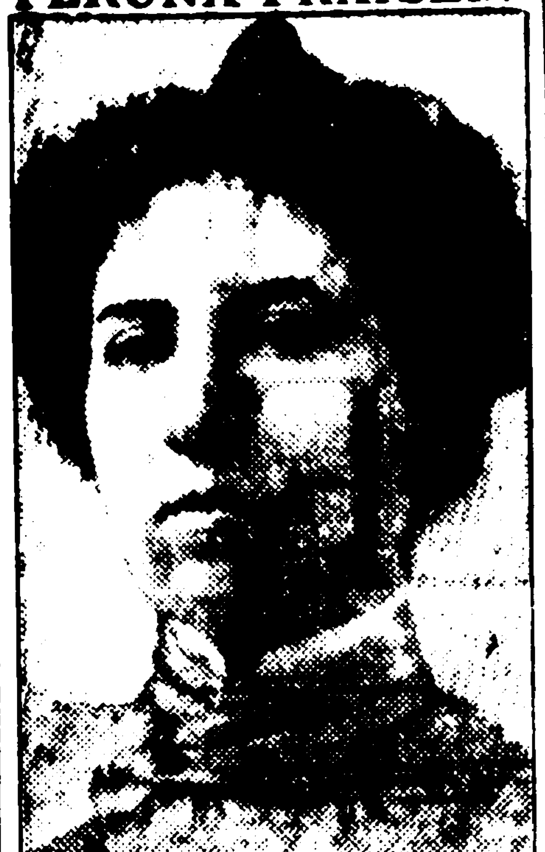

MRS. ESTHER M. MILNER.

Box 321, DeGraff, Ohio.

Dr. S. B. Hartman, Columbus, Ohio.

Dear Sir:—

I was a *terrible sufferer* from *pelvic weakness* and had *headache continuously*. I was not able to do my housework for myself and husband.

I wrote you and described my condition as nearly as possible. You recommended Peruna. I took four bottles of it and was completely cured. I think *Peruna a wonderful medicine* and have recommended it to my friends, with the very best of results.

Esther M. Milner.

Very few of the great multitude of women who have been relieved of some pelvic disease or weakness by Peruna ever consent to give a testimonial to be read by the public.

There are, however, a few courageous, self-sacrificing women who will for the sake of their suffering sisters allow their cures to be published.

Mrs. Milner is one of these. In her gratitude for her restoration to health she is willing that the women of the whole world should know it. A chronic invalid brought back to health is no small matter. Words are inadequate to express complete gratitude.

A GRATEFUL LETTER TO DR. HARTMAN

Constitution for China.

China's emperor has announced that it has been decided that the interests of the empire demand the granting of many reforms and eventually a constitution, the latter to be formulated when the people have ben sufficiently educated. The question of reforms and of a constitution is being studied by Chinese commissioners who have been visiting Europe and America, and the emperors announcement is the result of their observations and reports. The granting of a constitution to China may not be very remote. The fact that Japan has been working under one for some years and has achieved most valuable results cannot fail to have a great effect upon her neighbor.

Dimensions of Sea Waves.

A recent article by Dr. Vaughan Cornish, in the London Geographical Journal, furnishes some extremely interesting data respecting deep sea waves. From many hundreds of observations made during 40 years by independent observers, he shows that on the average the height of a wave in feet (measured from crest to trough) is in round numbers one-half of the wind's velocity in statute miles per hour. By this rule, which does not express a dynamical law, the height of a wave raised in the deep, open sea by a wind of full hurricane force—i. e., having a velocity of 90 statute miles per hour—would be 45 feet.

To Save Cotton Waste.

It is estimated that at least 2,000,000 bales of cotton are lost throughout the South every year because of the frost and scattered cotton left in the field by the pickers. According to a correspondent of the Manufacturers' Record of Baltimore, a machine has been invented which will save nearly all this loss.

THE WAY OUT

Change of Food Brought Success and Happiness.

An ambitious but delicate girl, after failing to go through school on account of nervousness and hysteria, found in Grape-Nuts the only thing that seemed to build her up and furnish her the peace of health.

"From infancy," she says, "I have not been strong. Being ambitious to learn at any cost I finally got to the High School, but soon had to abandon my studies on account of nervous prostration and hysteria.

"My food did not agree with me, I grew thin and despondent. I could not enjoy the simplest social affair for I suffered constantly from nervousness in spite of all sorts of medicines.

"This wretched condition continued until I was twenty-five, when I became interested in the letters of those who had cases like mine and who were being cured by eating Grape-Nuts.

"I had little faith but procured a box and after the first dish I experienced a peculiar satisfied feeling that I had never gained from any ordinary food. I slept and rested better that night and in a few days began to grow stronger.

"I had a new feeling of peace and restfulness. In a few weeks, to my great joy, the headaches and nervousness left me and life became bright and hopeful. I resumed my studies and later taught ten months with ease—of course using Grape-Nuts every day. It is now four years since I began to use Grape-Nuts, I am the mistress of a happy home and the old weakness has never returned." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

"There's a reason." Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

TO SCATTER PATENT MODELS.

UNCLE SAM'S BIG COLLECTION TO GO TO THE ASH HEAP.

It Costs $19,500 a Year to House These Curiosities and These Are the Days of Economy—Curator Gill's System of Exhibiting Them—Notable Ones.

A sad man is R. C. Gill, for nearly forty years keeper of the models of the United States patent office, writes the Washington correspondent of the New York Sun. He wanders aimlessly through the long corridors on three floors of the big Union building on G street between Sixth and Seventh streets, Northwest, taking a last farewell of his wards. He seems a part of the mustiness and quaintness of the place, his tall form bent, his eyes piercing the dusk, his bald head and white beard contrasting sharply with his surroundings. Only a few days more and then, by act of congress, his treasures, the accumulation of all the years since the patent system was established in 1790, will be distributed he knows not where.

No one knows the great value and singular interest attached to the 157,000 models better than the old curator. The arrangement in the cases is his; the labeling is his; everything but the right to say what shall be done with the models is his. They are his pride and he has never been so happy as when showing some visitor through the labyrinth of curiosities.

The keeping of these models is costing Uncle Sam too much money. Congress has said so and the Commissioner of patents agrees—or rather he agreed before congress said anything about the matter. A rental of $19,500 a year is being paid for a place to store them and keep the most interesting on exhibition. The great movement for economy started at the beginning of the last session has reached to this detail and all is over. A special committee is looking over the lot with a view to finding which models will have to be retained under the United States statutes as being a part of the record of the inventions in connection with which they were made. The records of patents, if they are essential, must not be destroyed, in order that the patentee may be amply protected against infringement; and in some cases, although only a very few, the inventor's specifications refer to models and may not be understood without the models.

This is only a drop in the bucket, however, for the authorities of the office declare that 90 percent and perhaps more will be scattered. Those to which special historic interest is attached, such as the original Howe sewing machine model, the original model of the electromagnetic telegraph instruments patented by S. F. B. Morse in 1846, and the first model of a patented gasolene automobile will doubtless go the national museum in this city. Some of the others will be sold or given away to any colleges or technical institutions that want them. It is possible that large patent soliciting firms which maintain small exhibits may desire to have some and if they do they can get them for a song. As for the rest—the ash heap.

Mr. Gill has expended years of thought and labor in making the models tell the complete story of American invention. When a visitor enters the model room on a tour of inspection he takes him first to a far corner on the uppermost floor, and there in a flood of light, next a big window, he points to Case No. 1. In it are the beginnings of things. A model of Eli Whitney's cotton gin is there, but this is not the one made under that inventor's direction. The famous patent office fire of September 24, 1877, destroyed that and Mr. Gill had another made from the original drawings, which are, of course, on record in the office. Another model that is in Case No. 1 is that of the first patented steam railway engine. It is crudely constructed of brass, but serves to show what in the dawn of steam invention was a new principle in mehanics—the piston and cylinder applied to the operation of a carriage.

While these historic inventions hold the attention of the visitor, there is another which is not so well known, but which deserves notice. It is the oldest model in the collection, a curious circular affair like a table, with big brushes arranged to operate upon it. The card tied to it reads, "Cloth shearing machine. Samuel S. Dorr, October 20, 1792." Further along is another cloth-shearing machine, the work of this same Dorr and patented in 1807.

Pains are always taken by the aged curator to say that those models are not of the very first patents. The man who had the distinction of first securing patent rights from the United States government was Samuel Hopkins. There is nothing on the record to show where he lived. His scheme was for making "potash and pearl ashes" by a new and improved method. His claim was allowed by a board consisting of the secretary of state, the secretary of war and the attorney-general in 1790, the year of the creation of the patent system. That same year two other patents were issued, one on a machine for manufacturing candles and the other for a flour and meal-making machine.

Six cases are filled with sewing machine models. From the first successful machine, invented by Elias Howe, Jr., the claims on which were allowed September 10, 1846, in the same year with the telegraph, the models show the development down the years until the complicated but perfectly smooth running delight of the modern housewife is reached. Then there are the freaks. Mr. Gill has humor stored up for the occasion when any of these are under inspection.

"Here's a pocket sewing machine invented by a lady," he says invariably. "She intended that it should be carried around to afternoon tea parties so that when conversation lagged it might be produced and a little work accomplished."

Then he waits a moment to give his hearers time to absorb his meaning before he concludes with a sly, sidelong glance, as if to judge the wit of the stranger.

"But there was never much use for these, and the inventress didn't get rich."

Women, always jealous of the accomplishments of their sex, have been accustomed in the past and present to inquire of the curator what other "things" have been patented by women. So frequent has this question been propounded that Mr. Gill some time ago had nearly all of the models of women's inventions collected in cases in one part of the building. Here he leads the feminine visitor the moment she shows signs of veering around toward that quarter in her endless interrogations.

An interesting lot thy are and one of which women in general may well be proud. Most of them are for household use, although the broader field has repeatedly been entered with more or less success. The ficklenes of fortune is illustrated here and there. On one shelf is an elaborate model of a submarine telescope, the product of some fertile feminine brain, or, to be more exact, of the brain of Sarah P. Mather, who secured her patent in 1845. Just beside it is a package of rectangular pieces of tissue paper, fringed at the edges, for use in wrapping bon bons. Sarah P. Mather is said to have died poor, while her sister inventress of the simpler mind, who was Miss I. J. Van Skelline, got rich from the returns of the candy wrapper. But the tissue paper rectangles were not invented until 1877 and by that time people doubtless knew more about making money by their patents. Mr. Gill says people have always been fonder of eating bon bons than of gazing through the watery vistas of the oceans.

According to Mr. Gill a woman who grew tired of having cinders catch in her hair while she was riding on a railroad train is responsible for the invention of a cap to fit over the smokestack of a locomotive, with flumes running downward and backward to conduct the troublesome cinders to a fearful death beneath the wheels of the train. She must have forgotten all about the draught for the fire, or else she considered that of no importance as compared with the trouble caused by the cinders. The invention never saw light outside of the patent office.

Histories of Abraham Lincoln all agree that he was a man of versatile genius, but none of them says that he was an inventor. Still he was, and the evidence of it is in the old patent office model room. The great war president set about inventing an appliance for lifting Ohio and Mississippi river steamboats over shoals, and in 1849 he secured a patent upon the results of his thought. It is a good thing for the country that he was a better statesman than he was inventor, however, for his wonderful lifting bellows, to be attached to the sides of the vessel beneath the waterline, are a triumph of the impossible. The plan was to inflate them with air by simply exerting force downward upon upright poles fastened to the bottom of the bellows. When this was done, according to the most accurate figuring, the boat would be floated over shallow places upon which she would otherwise go aground.

But President Lincoln did not allow for the wear and tear. He provided no protection for the immense bellows against the driftwood and snags of the river. Therefore, no one, so story goes, could be persuaded to give them a try.

Doubtless living inventors would like to have their models back. In most cases they can get them by simply writing to Commissioner Allen and making the request. Thomas A. Edison, if he gets all of his, will have a little patent office exhibit of his own; for since he invented his vote register in 1869 he has taken out 784 patents up to February, 1904.

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Ears Looked as If They Would Drop Off —Face Mass of Sores—Cured by Cuticura in Two Weeks For 75c.

"I feel it my duty to parents of other poor suffering babies to tell you what Cuticura has done for my little daughter. She broke out all over her body with a humor, and we used everything recommended, but without results. I called in three doctors. They all claimed they could help her, but she continued to grow worse. Her body was a mass of sores, and her little face was being eaten away; her ears looked as if they would drop off. Neighbors advised me to get Cuticura Soap and Ointment, and before I had used half of the cake of Soap and box of Ointment the sores had all healed, and my little one's face and body were as clear as a new-born babe's. I would not be without it again if it cost five dollars, instead of seventy-five cents. Mrs. George J. Steese, 701 Coburn St., Akron, Ohio."

Movements of Electricity.

Tests made in London show that the electrical traction lines of that city set in motion earth currents of electricity which can be distinctly recorded by delicate instruments in the Kew observatory, six miles distant from the lines of the electric railroads. The marks made upon a sensitive surface are so plain that they form a virtual time table of the electric traction lines.

Tired, Nervous Mothers

Make Unhappy Homes—Their Condition Irritates Both Husband and Children—How Thousands of Mothers Have Been Saved From Nervous Prostration and Made Strong and Well.

Mrs. Chester Curry — *Mrs. Chas. F. Brown*

A nervous, irritable mother, often on the verge of hysterics, is unfit to care for children; it ruins a child's disposition and reacts upon herself. The trouble between children and their mothers too often is due to the fact that the mother has some female weakness, and she is entirely unfit to bear the strain upon her nerves that governing children involves; it is impossible for her to do anything calmly.

The ills of women act like a firebrand upon the nerves, consequently nine-tenths of the nervous prostration, nervous despondency, "the blues," sleeplessness, and nervous irritability of women arise from some derangement of the female organism.

Do you experience fits of depression with restlessness, alternating with extreme irritability? Are your spirits easily affected, so that one minute you laugh, and the next minute you feel like crying?

Do you feel something like a ball rising in your throat and threatening to choke you; all the senses perverted, morbidly sensitive to light and sound; pain in the abdominal region, and between the shoulders; bearing-down pains; nervous dyspepsia and almost continually cross and snappy?

If so, your nerves are in a shattered condition, and you are threatened with nervous prostration.

Proof is monumental that nothing in the world is better for nervous prostration than Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound; thousands and thousands of women can testify to this fact.

Mrs. Chester Curry, Leader of the Ladies' Symphony Orchestra, 42 Saratoga Street, East Boston, Mass., writes:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—

"For eight years I was troubled with extreme nervousness and hysteria, brought on by irregularities. I could neither enjoy life nor sleep nights: I was very irritable, nervous and despondent.

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Mrs. Charles F. Brown, Vice President of the Mothers' Club, 21 Cedar Terrace, Hot Springs, Ark., writes:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—

"I dragged through nine years of miserable existence, worn out with pain and nervousness, until it seemed as though I should fly. I then noticed a statement of a woman troubled as I was, and the wonderful results she derived from Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I decided to try it. I did so, and at the end of three months I was a different woman. My nervousness was all gone. I was no longer irritable, and my husband fell in love with me all over again."

Women should remember that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the medicine that holds the record for the greatest number of actual cures of female ills, and take no substitute.

Free Advice to Women.

Mrs. Pinkham, daughter-in-law of Lydia E. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., invites all sick women to write to her for advice. Mrs. Pinkham's vast experience with female troubles enables her to advise you wisely, and she will charge you nothing for her advice.

Ask Mrs. Pinkham's Advice—A Woman Best Understands a Woman's Ills.

The Coming Bath.

"The bath of the next century," says T. Baron Russell in his book, "A Hundred Years Hence," "will lave the body speedily with oxygenated water delivered with a force that will render rubbing unnecessary, and beside it will stand the drying cupboard, lined with some quickly moving arrangement of soft brushes, and fed with a highly disiccated air, from which, almost in a moment, the bather will emerge dried, and with a skin gently stimulated, and perhaps electrified, to clothe himself quickly and pass down the lift to his breakfast, which he will eat to the accompaniment of a summary of the morning's news read out for the benefit of the family, or whispered into his ears by a talking machine."

FITS, St. Vitus' Dance: Nervous Diseases permanently cured by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free. Dr. H. R. Kline, Ld., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

The tonnage of Japanese vessels at the Chinese port of Hongkong has doubled since 1898.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle

New Light on the Race Problem.

Robert Bennett Bean, M. D., believes that scientific investigation has proved an absolute and structural difference in the brain of the white man and the negro, a difference which must be considered in any rational adjustment of the relations between the two races. He has prepared for the September Century the first full authoritative discussion, adequately illustrated, of the matter to be published, a discussion which cannot fail to throw interesting and valuable light upon the race problem in America and other countries.

The Great American Hen.

Someone has figured that the American hen each year earns enough to buy all the silver and gold dug out of the mines, all the sheep in the country and their wool, and leave a balance equal to the entire year's crop of rye, barley, buckwheat and potatoes. Or, as a hen enthusiast writes, "she pays the interest on all the farm mortgages, pays the entire state and country taxes of the whole Union, and then leaves a balance large enough to give every man, woman and child in the United States a dollar." —Farming Magazine.

Stations Away from Town.

It is a peculiarity of Russian railways that their stations are generally two miles distant from the smaller towns and villages which they serve. This is said to be on account of the danger of fire, the houses in small places generally being thatched with straw.

PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D. C. Successfully Prosecutes Claims. Late Principal Examiner U S Pension Bureau. 3 yrs in civil war. 15 adj. adicating claims. atty since

P. N. U. 39. 1906.

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY; gives quick relief and cures worst cases. Book of testimonials and 10 Days' treatment Free. Dr. H. H. GREEN'S SONS, Box B, Atlanta, Ga.

There is no satisfaction keener than being dry and comfortable when out in the hardest storm

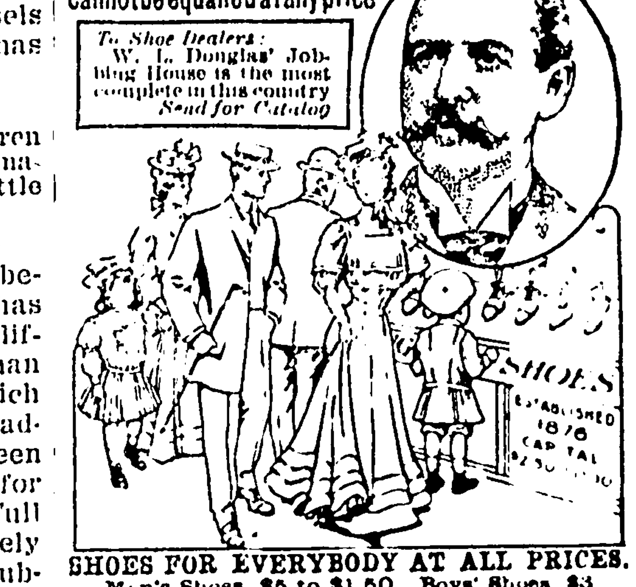
YOU ARE SURE OF THIS IF YOU WEAR TOWER'S FISH BRAND WATERPROOF OILED CLOTHING BLACK OR YELLOW On sale everywhere

A. J. TOWER CO. BOSTON, U.S.A.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3.50 & $3.00 Shoes BEST IN THE WORLD

W.L.Douglas $4 Gilt Edge line cannot be equalled at any price

To Shoe Dealers: W. L. Douglas' Jobbing House is the most complete in this country Send for Catalog



SHOES FOR EVERYBODY AT ALL PRICES. Men's Shoes, $5 to $1.50. Boys' Shoes $3 to $1.25. Women's Shoes, $4.00 to $1.50. Misses' & Children's Shoes, $2.25 to $1.00. Try W. L. Douglas Women's, Misses and Children's shoes; for style, fit and wear they excel other makes.

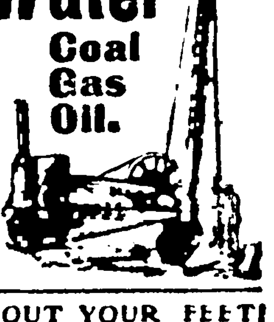
If I could take you into my large factories at Brockton, Mass., and show you how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer, and are of greater value than any other make.

Wherever you live, you can obtain W. L. Douglas shoes. His name and price is stamped on the bottom, which protects you against high prices and inferior shoes. *Take no substitute.* Ask your dealer for W. L. Douglas shoes and insist upon having them.

Fast Color Eyelets used; they will not wear brassy. Write for Illustrated Catalog of Fall Styles. W. L. DOUGLAS, Dept. 15, Brockton, Mass.

Drill for Water

Prospect for Minerals Drill Test and Blast Holes. Coal Gas Oil. We make DRILLING MACHINES For Horse, Steam or Gasoline Power. Latest Traction Machine. LOOMIS MACHINE CO., TIFFIN, OHIO.



DON'T WORRY ABOUT YOUR FEET! 25c PACKAGE 25c CornO CORNO REMOVES CORNS. Send 25c today for pkg. (12 plasters) of CORNO corn killing plasters. Removes corns, bunions, warts. Relieves pain of bunion. Builds new skin. Leaves no sores. Peace and comfort combined. Cure guaranteed or money back. At drug and shoe stores, or by mail postpaid. Sample pkg. (4 plasters), by mail only 10c. BEST SUPPLY CO., Sole Mfrs. Dept. , Joliet, Ill.

PATENTS 48 p. book free. Highest refs. Long experience. Fitzgerald & Co. Dept. 54, Washington, D.C.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c. package colors all fibers. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye any garment without ripping apart. Write for free booklet—How to Dye, Bleach and Mix Colors. MONROE DRUG CO., Unionville, Missouri

PERUNA PRAISED.

MRS. ESTHER M. MILNER.

Box 321, DeGraff, Ohio.

Dr. S. B. Hartman, Columbus, Ohio.

Dear Sir:—

I was a *terrible sufferer* from *pelvic weakness* and had *headache continuously.* I was not able to do my housework for myself and husband.

I wrote you and described my condition as nearly as possible. You recommended Peruna. I took four bottles of it and was completely cured. I think *Peruna a wonderful medicine* and have recommended it to my friends, with the very best of results.

Esther M. Milner.

Very few of the great multitude of women who have been relieved of some pelvic disease or weakness by Peruna ever consent to give a testimonial to be read by the public.

There are, however, a few courageous, self-sacrificing women who will for the sake of their suffering sisters allow their cures to be published.

Mrs. Milner is one of these. In her gratitude for her restoration to health she is willing that the women of the whole world should know it. A chronic invalid brought back to health is no small matter. Words are inadequate to express complete gratitude.

A GRATEFUL LETTER TO DR. HARTMAN

Constitution for China.

China's emperor has announced that it has been decided that the interests of the empire demand the granting of many reforms and eventually a constitution, the latter to be formulated when the people have bon sufficiently educated. The question of reforms and of a constitution is being studied by Chinese commissioners who have been visiting Europe and America, and the emperors announcement is the result of their observations and reports. The granting of a constitution to China may not be very remote. The fact that Japan has been working under one for some years and has achieved most valuable results cannot fail to have a great effect upon her neighbor.

Dimensions of Sea Waves.

A recent article by Dr. Vaughan Cornish, in the London Geographical Journal, furnishes some extremely interesting data respecting deep sea waves. From many hundreds of observations made during 40 years by independent observers, he shows that on the average the height of a wave in feet (measured from crest to trough) is in round numbers one-half of the wind's velocity in statute miles per hour. By this rule, which does not express a dynamical law, the height of a wave raised in the deep, open sea by a wind of full hurricane force—i. e., having a velocity of 90 statute miles per hour—would be 45 feet.

To Save Cotton Waste.

It is estimated that at least 2,000,000 bales of cotton are lost throughout the South every year because of the frost and scattered cotton left in the field by the pickers. According to a correspondent of the Manufacturers' Record of Baltimore, a machine has been invented which will save nearly all this loss.

THE WAY OUT

Change of Food Brought Success and Happiness.

An ambitious but delicate girl, after failing to go through school on account of nervousness and hysteria, found in Grape-Nuts the only thing that seemed to build her up and furnish her the peace of health.

"From infancy," she says, "I have not been strong. Being ambitious to learn at any cost I finally got to the High School, but soon had to abandon my studies on account of nervous prostration and hysteria.

"My food did not agree with me, I grew thin and despondent. I could not enjoy the simplest social affair for I suffered constantly from nervousness in spite of all sorts of medicines.

"This wretched condition continued until I was twenty-five, when I became interested in the letters of those who had cases like mine and who were being cured by eating Grape-Nuts.

"I had little faith but procured a box and after the first dish I experienced a peculiar satisfied feeling that I had never gained from any ordinary food. I slept and rested better that night and in a few days began to grow stronger.

"I had a new feeling of peace and restfulness. In a few weeks, to my great joy, the headaches and nervousness left me and life became bright and hopeful. I resumed my studies and later taught ten months with ease—of course using Grape-Nuts every day. It is now four years since I began to use Grape-Nuts, I am the mistress of a happy home and the old weakness has never returned." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

"There's a reason." Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

TO SCATTER PATENT MODELS.

UNCLE SAM'S BIG COLLECTION TO GO TO THE ASH HEAP.

It Costs $19,500 a Year to House These Curiosities and These Are the Days of Economy—Curator Gill's System of Exhibiting Them—Notable Ones.

A sad man is R. C. Gill, for nearly forty years keeper of the models of the United States patent office, writes the Washington correspondent of the New York Sun. He wanders aimlessly through the long corridors on three floors of the big Union building on G street between Sixth and Seventh streets, Northwest, taking a last farewell of his wards. He seems a part of the mustiness and quaintness of the place, his tall form bent, his eyes piercing the dusk, his bald head and white beard contrasting sharply with his surroundings. Only a few days more and then, by act of congress, his treasures, the accumulation of all the years since the patent system was established in 1790, will be distributed he knows not where.

No one knows the great value and singular interest attached to the 157,000 models better than the old curator. The arrangement in the cases is his; the labeling is his; everything but the right to say what shall be done with the models is his. They are his pride and he has never been so happy as when showing some visitor through the labyrinth of curiosities.

The keeping of these models is costing Uncle Sam too much money. Congress has said so and the Commissioner of patents agrees—or rather he agreed before congress said anything about the matter. A rental of $19,500 a year is being paid for a place to store them and keep the most interesting on exhibition. The great movement for economy started at the beginning of the last session has reached to this detail and all is over. A special committee is looking over the lot with a view to finding which models will have to be retained under the United States statutes as being a part of the record of the inventions in connection with which they were made. The records of patents, if they are essential, must not be destroyed, in order that the patentee may be amply protected against infringement; and in some cases, although only a very few, the inventor's specifications refer to models and may not be understood without the models.

This is only a drop in the bucket, however, for the authorities of the office declare that 90 percent and perhaps more will be scattered. Those to which special historic interest is attached, such as the original Howe sewing machine model, the original model of the electro-magnetic telegraph instruments patented by S. F. B. Morse in 1846, and the first model of a patented gasolene automobile will doubtless go the national museum in this city. Some of the others will be sold or given away to any colleges or technical institutions that want them. It is possible that large patent soliciting firms which maintain small exhibits may desire to have some and if they do they can get them for a song. As for the rest—the ash heap.

Mr. Gill has expended years of thought and labor in making the models tell the complete story of American invention. When a visitor enters the model room on a tour of inspection he takes him first to a far corner on the uppermost floor, and there in a flood of light, next a big window, he points to Case No. 1. In it are the beginnings of things. A model of Eli Whitney's cotton gin is there, but this is not the one made under that inventor's direction. The famous patent office fire of September 24, 1877, destroyed that and Mr. Gill had another made from the original drawings, which are, of course, on record in the office. Another model that is in Case No. 1 is that of the first patented steam railway engine. It is crudely constructed of brass, but serves to show what in the dawn of steam invention was a new principle in mehanics—the piston and cylinder applied to the operation of a carriage.

While these historic inventions hold the attention of the visitor, there is another which is not so well known, but which deserves notice. It is the oldest model in the collection, a curious circular affair like a table, with big brushes arranged to operate upon it. The card tied to it reads, "Cloth shearing machine. Samuel S. Dorr, October 20, 1792." Further along is another cloth-shearing machine, the work of this same Dorr and patented in 1807.

Pains are always taken by the aged curator to say that those models are not of the very first patents. The man who had the distinction of first securing patent rights from the United States government was Samuel Hopkins. There is nothing on the record to show where he lived. His scheme was for making "potash and pearl ashes" by a new and improved method. His claim was allowed by a board consisting of the secretary of state, the secretary of war and the attorney-general in 1790, the year of the creation of the patent system. That same year two other patents were issued, one on a machine for manufacturing candles and the other for a flour and meal-making machine.

Six cases are filled with sewing machine models. From the first successful machine, invented by Elias Howe, Jr., the claims on which were allowed September 10, 1846, in the same year with the telegraph, the models show the development down the years until the complicated but perfectly smooth running delight of the modern housewife is reached. Then there are the freaks. Mr. Gill has humor stored up for the occasion when any of these are under inspection.

"Here's a pocket sewing machine invented by a lady," he says invariably. "She intended that it should be carried around to afternoon tea parties so that when conversation lagged it might be produced and a little work accomplished."

Then he waits a moment to give his hearers time to absorb his meaning before he concludes with a sly, sidelong glance, as if to judge the wit of the stranger.

"But there was never much use for these, and the inventress didn't get rich."

Women, always jealous of the accomplishments of their sex, have been accustomed in the past and present to inquire of the curator what other "things" have been patented by women. So frequent has this question been propounded that Mr. Gill some time ago had nearly all of the models of women's inventions collected in cases in one part of the building. Here he leads the feminine visitor the moment she shows signs of veering around toward that quarter in her endless interrogations.

An interesting lot thy are and one of which women in general may well be proud. Most of them are for household use, although the broader field has repeatedly been entered with more or less success. The ficklenes of fortune is illustrated here and there. On one shelf is an elaborate model of a submarine telescope, the product of some fertile feminine brain, or, to be more exact, of the brain of Sarah P. Mather, who secured her patent in 1845. Just beside it is a package of rectangular pieces of tissue paper, fringed at the edges, for use in wrapping bon bons. Sarah P. Mather is said to have died poor, while her sister inventress of the simpler mind, who was Miss I. J. Van Skelline, got rich from the returns of the candy wrapper. But the tissue paper rectangles were not invented until 1877 and by that time people doubtless knew more about making money by their patents. Mr. Gill says people have always been fonder of eating bon bons than of gazing through the watery vistas of the oceans.

According to Mr. Gill a woman who grew tired of having cinders catch in her hair while she was riding on a railroad train is responsible for the invention of a cap to fit over the smokestack of a locomotive, with flumes running downward and backward to conduct the troublesome cinders to a fearful death beneath the wheels of the train. She must have forgotten all about the draught for the fire, or else she considered that of no importance as compared with the trouble caused by the cinders. The invention never saw light outside of the patent office.

Histories of Abraham Lincoln all agree that he was a man of versatile genius, but none of them says that he was an inventor. Still he was, and the evidence of it is in the old patent office model room. The great war president set about inventing an appliance for lifting Ohio and Mississippi river steamboats over shoals, and in 1849 he secured a patent upon the results of his thought. It is a good thing for the country that he was a better statesman than he was inventor, however, for his wonderful lifting bellows, to be attached to the sides of the vessel beneath the waterline, are a triumph of the impossible. The plan was to inflate them with air by simply exerting force downward upon upright poles fastened to the bottom of the bellows. When this was done, according to the most accurate figuring, the boat would be floated over shallow places upon which she would otherwise go aground.

But President Lincoln did not allow for the wear and tear. He provided no protection for the immense bellows against the driftwood and snags of the river. Therefore, no one, so story goes, could be persuaded to give them a try.

Doubtless living inventors would like to have their models back. In most cases they can get them by simply writing to Commissioner Allen and making the request. Thomas A. Edison, if he gets all of his, will have a little patent office exhibit of his own; for since he invented his vote register in 1869 he has taken out 784 patents up to February, 1904.

Habit Of Observation.

Willie was admonished by his father to develop the habit of observation. "Cultivate the faculty of seeing and you will be a successful man," he said. The boy's uncle added to the admonition, and his aunt also dilated upon the necessity of observing everything that went on. The triple lecture made a deep impression upon Willie. That evening he told his father that he had been using his eyes. "Tell us what you have learned," said his aunt. "Uncle Jim's got a bottle of whisky hid behind his trunk," said Willie, "Aunt Jennie's got an extra set of teeth in her dresser, and pa's got a deck of cards and a box of chips behind the books in the secretary." And the family united in voting him a little sneak.

From Either Point of View.

She—Isn't a railroad wreck a terrible thing?

He—Yes, it is—especially when you happen to own stock in the railroad.—Translated for Tales from Meggendorfer Blatter.

SHAD BECOMING EXTINCT.

Commissioner of Fisheries Says Run for Spawning Has Been Wiped Out.

That there is grave danger that the shad will become extinct is pointed out by United States Commissioner of Fisheries George M. Bowers. Explaining how the toothsome fish may follow the way of the bison and the wild pigeon, he says in his annual report:

"Under the conditions which have been becoming more and more pronounced the run of fish for spawning purposes has been practically wiped out in many of the most important streams, and unless the State promptly take some action by which a fair percentage of the shad may reach their spawning grounds, the future for this fish is gloomy."

The Passing of the Frog.

Owing to the fact that he has come to be esteemed as an article of diet to no less degree than his European cousin, the American bullfrog (Rana catesbiana) has been hunted so closely that his loud voice is seldom heard on our rivers or the many small lakes adjacent to this city. The edible frog of the south of Europe (Rana esculenta) is inferior in size and flavor to our own bullfrog and is raised for the market exactly as American farmers raise chickens or ducks. Canadians have started in the business of frog-raising during the last 10 years in the endeavor to supply the growing market. Ten years ago the Chenango river, even within the limits of Binghamton, was a favorite lurking place for frogs. Noyes's raceway, the small pools in and around the island just above the railroad bridges and the upper reaches of the Chenango river then were never silent during the summer nights. The Susquehanna river for miles in either direction also harbored hosts of large frogs. But today the familiar booming calls of other years flannel lures and small caliber rifle haave done their work. -Binghampton Press.

Barbers in Early Days.

The origin of the custom of shaving the face is lost in antiquity. The Greeks and Romans had public shaving places in connection with their baths. In the fourteenth century the barber's craft was recognized as a profession, being allied to surgery. The barbers were confined, as to surgery, to the letting of blood and leeching, and extracting of teeth, but the surgeons were prohibited from shaving the face. The barber's sign was a striped pole as far back as 1650 the stripes around the pole being symbols of the bandages used in wrapping the arm or part from which the blood was to be let. -New York Herald.

Leprosy Increasing.

Leprosy is increasing in both North and South America. Columbia, where there were only 400 lepers 40 years ago, is said to have 40,000 now, and many find their way into the United States. Such a medical authority as Dr. Arhinead, who was formerly chief medical adviser to the Government of Japan, says the increase is alarming. When leprosy is brought into a new country it takes 50 years for the seeds to take root and it becomes epidemic after some 200 years. It has been shown that mosquitos are active in transferring leprosy bacilli.

Bricks of Sand and Lime.

The first factory for making bricks of sand and lime was built in the United States in 1901. Now about 140 plants are in operation in various parts of the country, and their yearly output is about 400,000,000 bricks. It is a striking illustration of the results of scientific use of old and familiar materials, is new combinations or forms.

Race Track Trick.

Albert Corman, a London bookmaker, is charged with attempting to obtain money by a trick from Harry Cavanaugh, another bookmaker. He handed Cavanaugh a paper with instructions to back certain horses for forthcoming races, and by means of chemical ink the original inscription vanished and another appeared, backing horses for races already won.

Practical Evidence of Ruin.

A few years ago Russia was annually exporting more than $200,000,000 worth of grain. Now she is importing indication of the ruin which the revolutionary disturbances have brought upon her. -New York Tribune.

BABY'S TORTURING HUMOR.

Ears Looked as If They Would Drop Off —Face Mass of Sores—Cured by Cuticura in Two Weeks For 75c.

"I feel it my duty to parents of other poor suffering babies to tell you what Cuticura has done for my little daughter. She broke out all over her body with a humor, and we used everything recommended, but without results. I called in three doctors. They all claimed they could help her, but she continued to grow worse. Her body was a mass of sores, and her little face was being eaten away; her ears looked as if they would drop off. Neighbors advised me to get Cuticura Soap and Ointment, and before I had used half of the cake of Soap and box of Ointment the sores had all healed, and my little one's face and body were as clear as a new-born babe's. I would not be without it again if it cost five dollars, instead of seventy-five cents. Mrs. George J. Steese, 701 Coburn St., Akron, Ohio."

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Make Unhappy Homes—Their Condition Irritates Both Husband and Children—How Thousands of Mothers Have Been Saved From Nervous Prostration and Made Strong and Well.

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The ills of women act like a firebrand upon the nerves, consequently nine-tenths of the nervous prostration, nervous despondency, "the blues," sleeplessness, and nervous irritability of women arise from some derangement of the female organism.

Do you experience fits of depression with restlessness, alternating with extreme irritability? Are your spirits easily affected, so that one minute you laugh, and the next minute you feel like crying?

Do you feel something like a ball rising in your throat and threatening to choke you; all the senses perverted, morbidly sensitive to light and sound; pain in the abdominal region, and between the shoulders; bearing-down pains; nervous dyspepsia and almost continually cross and snappy?

If so, your nerves are in a shattered condition, and you are threatened with nervous prostration.

Proof is monumental that nothing in the world is better for nervous prostration than Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound; thousands and thousands of women can testify to this fact.

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Ask Mrs. Pinkham's Advice—A Woman Best Understands a Woman's Ills.

The Coming Bath.

"The bath of the next century," says T. Baron Russell in his book, "A Hundred Years Hence," "will lave the body speedily with oxygenated water delivered with a force that will render rubbing unnecessary, and beside it will stand the drying cupboard, lined with some quickly moving arrangement of soft brushes, and fed with a highly disiccated air, from which, almost in a moment, the bather will emerge dried, and with a skin gently stimulated, and perhaps electrified, to clothe himself quickly and pass down the lift to his breakfast, which he will eat to the accompaniment of a summary of the morning's news read out for the benefit of the family, or whispered into his ears by a talking machine."

FITS, St. Vitus' Dance: Nervous Diseases permanently cured by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free. Dr. H. R. Kline, Ld., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

The tonnage of Japanese vessels at the Chinese port of Hongkong has doubled since 1898.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle

New Light on the Race Problem.

Robert Bennett Bean, M. D., believes that scientific investigation has proved an absolute and structural difference in the brain of the white man and the negro, a difference which must be considered in any rational adjustment of the relations between the two races. He has prepared for the September Century the first full authoritative discussion, adequately illustrated, of the matter to be published, a discussion which cannot fail to throw interesting and valuable light upon the race problem in America and other countries.

The Great American Hen.

Someone has figured that the American hen each year earns enough to buy all the silver and gold dug out of the mines, all the sheep in the country and their wool, and leave a balance equal to the entire year's crop of rye, barley, buckwheat and potatoes. Or, as a hen enthusiast writes, "she pays the interest on all the farm mortgages, pays the entire state and country taxes of the whole Union, and then leaves a balance large enough to give every man, woman and child in the United States a dollar." —Farming Magazine.

Stations Away from Town.

It is a peculiarity of Russian railways that their stations are generally two miles distant from the smaller towns and villages which they serve. This is said to be on account of the danger of fire, the houses in small places generally being thatched with straw.

PENSIONS JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D. C. Successfully Prosecutes Claims. Late Principal Examiner U S Pension Bureau. 3 yrs in civil war. 15 adjudicating claims. atty since

P. N. U. 39. 1906.

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY; gives quick relief and cures worst cases. Book of testimonials and 10 Days' treatment Free. Dr. H. H. GREEN'S SONS, Box B, Atlanta, Ga.

There is no satisfaction keener than being dry and comfortable when out in the hardest storm

YOU ARE SURE OF THIS IF YOU WEAR TOWER'S FISH BRAND WATERPROOF OILED CLOTHING

BLACK OR YELLOW

On sale everywhere

A. J. TOWER CO. BOSTON, U.S.A.

W. L. DOUGLAS

$3.50 & $3.00 Shoes

BEST IN THE WORLD

W.L.Douglas $4 Gilt Edge line cannot be equalled at any price

To Shoe Dealers: W. L. Douglas' Jobbing House is the most complete in this country *Send for Catalog*

SHOES FOR EVERYBODY AT ALL PRICES.

Men's Shoes, $5 to $1.50. Boys' Shoes, $3 to $1.25. Women's Shoes, $4.00 to $1.50. Misses' & Children's Shoes, $2.25 to $1.00.

Try W. L. Douglas Women's, Misses and Children's shoes; for style, fit and wear they excel other makes.

If I could take you into my large factories at Brockton, Mass., and show you how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer, and are of greater value than any other make.

Wherever you live, you can obtain W. L. Douglas shoes. His name and price is stamped on the bottom, which protects you against high prices and inferior shoes. *Take no substitute.* Ask your dealer for W. L. Douglas shoes and insist upon having them.

Fast Color Eyelets used: they will not wear brassy.

Write for Illustrated Catalog of Fall Styles.

W. L. DOUGLAS, Dept. 15, Brockton, Mass.

Drill for Water

Prospect for Minerals. Drill Test and Blast Holes.

Coal Gas Oil.

We make DRILLING MACHINES For Horse, Steam or Gasoline Power. Latest Traction Machine.

LOOMIS MACHINE CO., TIFFIN, OHIO.

DON'T WORRY ABOUT YOUR FEET!

25c PACKAGE 25c CORNO — CORNO REMOVES CORNS

Send 25c today for pkg. (12 plasters) of CORNO corn killing plasters. Removes corns, callous, warts. Relieves the pain of bunion. Builds new skin. Leaves no sores. Peace and comfort combined. Are guaranteed or money back. At drug and shoe stores, or by mail postpaid. Sample pkg. (4 plasters), by mail only 10c. BEST SUPPLY CO., Sole Mfrs. Dept. , Joliet, Ill.

PATENTS 48 p. book free. Highest refs. Long experience. Fitzgerald & Co. Dept. 54, Washington D.C.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c. package colors all fibers. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye any garment without ripping apart. Write for free booklet—How to Dye, Bleach and Mix Colors. MONROE DRUG CO., Unionville, Missouri

New Oxford Item

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

BY H. I. SMITH.

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A YOUNG MOTHER AT 70.—"My mother has suddenly been made young at 70. Twenty years of intense suffering from dyspepsia had entirely disabled her, until six months ago, when she began taking Electric Bitter, which have completely cured her and restored the strength and activity she had in the prime of life," writes Mrs. W. L. Gilpatrick, of Danforth, Me. Greatest restorative medicine on the globe. Sets Stomach, Liver and Kidneys right, purifiel the blood, and cures Malaria, Biliousness and Weakness. Wonderful Nerve Tonic. Price 50c. Guaranteed at Ed. T. Auker's drug store.

Why Refer to Doctors

Because we make medicines for them. We give them the formula for Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and they prescribe it for coughs, colds, bronchitis, consumption. They trust it. Then you can afford to trust it. Sold for over 60 years.

"Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is a remedy that should be in every home. I have used a great deal of it for hard coughs and colds, and I know what a splendid medicine it is. I cannot recommend it too highly."—MARK E. CONRY, Hyde Park, Mass.

Made by J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass. Also manufacturers of

Ayer's SARSAPARILLA PILLS. HAIR VIGOR.

Ayer's Pills greatly aid the Cherry Pectoral in breaking up a cold.

HOW TO CURE A COLD.—The question of how to cure a cold without unnecessary loss of time in which we are all more or less interested, for the quicker a cold is gotton rid of the less the danger of pneumonia and other serious diseases. Mr. R. W. L. Hall, of Waverly, Va., has used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for years and says: "I firmly believe Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to be absolutely the best preparation on the market for colds. I have recommended it to my friends and they all agree with me." For sale by Ed. T. Auker.

ECZEMA and PILE CURE

FREE Knowing what it was to suffer, I will give FREE OF CHARGE, to any afflicted a positive cure for Eczema, Salt Rheum, Piles and Skin Diseases. Instant relief. Don't suffer longer, Write F. W. WILLIAMS, 400 Manhattan Avenue, New York. Enclose Stamp.

DEATRICK BROS.,

UNDERTAKERS,

NEW OXFORD, PA.

Phone calls answered night or day by calling at New Oxford Exchange.

Court Proclamation.

To the Coroner, Justices of the Peace and Constables, in the different Boroughs and Townships in the County of Adams—GREETING:

KNOW YE, that in pursuance of a precept to me directed under the hand and seal of the HON. S. McC. SWOPE, President Judge of the several Courts of Common Pleas in the 51st Judicial District, consisting of the counties of Adams and Fulton, and, by virtue of his office, of the Court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery, for the trial of capital and other offenders therein, and in the General Court of Quarter Sessions of the Peace, and GEORGE H. TROSTEL and C. D. SMITH, Esqs., Associate Judges of said county of Adams: You and each of you are required to be and appear in your own proper persons with your Records, Recognizances, Examinations, and other Remembrances, before the Judges aforesaid at Gettysburg, at a Court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery and General Quarter Sessions of the Peace therein to be holden for the County of Adams aforesaid, on the 2nd MONDAY of NOV. next, (being the 12th day,) at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, there and then to do those things which to your several offices appertain.

{SEAL.} GIVEN under my hand at Gettysburg on the 10th day of July, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and six.

GEORGE L. COLESTOCK, Sheriff

10-5 tc

ADMINISTRATRIX NOTICE.

ISAAC P. SLAYBAUGH'S ESTATE.—Letters of administration on the estate of Isaac P. Slaybaugh, late of Mountpleasant township, Adams county, Pa., deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, she hereby gives notice to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment and those having claims against the same to present them properly authenticated for settlement.

SARAH E. SLAYBAUGH, Administratrix, R. F. D. No. 8, Gettysburg, Pa.

9-28-6t.

Public Sale

—OF—

Personal Property and Real Estate!

Thursday, October 25th, 1906.

The undersigned, Administratrix of the estate of Isaac P. Slaybaugh, deceased, will sell at public sale at the late residence of decedent, at Cedar Ridge, Mountpleasant township, Adams county, the following personal property:

3 head of Horses, 1 bay mare rising 7 years, works anywhere and a fine driver, 1 black mare rising 12 years, worker and driver and a good leader, 1 sorrel mare rising 14 years, excellent worker and driver; 4 head of Cattle, consisting of 2 milch cows to be fresh in February, 2 bulls 1 15 months old the other 3 months old; 11 Hogs, 1 brood sow to have pigs by time of sale, 10 fine shoats weighin gabout 100 lbs each; 4-horse wagon and bed, 2-horse wagon and bed, 1 low farm wagon, 2 spring wagons, 1 trap, 1 bike wagon, 1 rubber-tire buggy with extra set of wheels, 1 falling-top buggy trotting buggy, cart, new Portland cutter, 1 sleigh, sled, buggy pole, spring wagon pole, Champion binder in good order, 2 Adriance mowers, Johnston harvester, 1 grain drill, land roller, hay rake, Spangler corn planter, Hench & Drumgold cultivator, grain fan, set 18 ft. hay carriages, 24 ft. ladder, 2 Mt. Joy plows Nos. 10 and 12, wheel barrow, 2 spring harrows, 14 and 18 teeth; corn forks, shovel plows, 2 spike harrows, cutting box, wheelbarrow, about 7000 chestnut shingles, about 20 cords of oak and hickory wood sawed to stove length, lot of brail wood, 2 set buggy harness, 4 light flynets, 4 set frontgears, 4 heavy flynets, 2 pair hames, collars, 2 pair check lines, 2 pair single lines, 3 stable blankets, rubber horse cover, 2 robes, 1 buffalo robe, 2 lap blankets, 2 horse blankets, corn crusher, corn sheller, scythe, cradle, sickles, pair steelyards, lot of inch boards, lot of wheels, farm bell, chicken coops, poultry wire, grain and other shovels, forks, rakes, 3 crowbars, mattocks, 4-horsetree, tripple, double and singletrees, yoke, jockey sticks, log, cow and breast chains corn choppers, lot posts, saws and axes, about 1000 bushels of corn, 3 acres of growing grain, lot of corn fodder, lot of hay, 4 guns, etc.

Household Furniture:—1 bed-room suit, 2 bedsteads, 2 springs, 2 bureaus, 3 stands, ½ dozen kitchen chairs, ½ doz. cane-seat chairs, 3 rockers, sideboard, sink, 2 cupboards, 1 good range and pipe, 2 ten-plate stoves, small coal stove and pipe, new coal oil stove, lounge, 2 tables, 4 good carpets, 8-day clock, chest, child's cradle, new ice cream freezer, churn, 2 lamps, spinning wheel, Whitney Upright Piano, mirrors, 2 milk cans, 3 meat benches, 3 meat vessels, crocks, buckets, jars, benches, dishes, sewing machine, iron kettle, and other articles.

At the same time and place the undersigned Administratrix and Trustee, by virtue of an order of the Orphans Court, will offer at public sale real estate, as follows:—No. 1, A Desirable Home consisting of 20 acres of land, more or less, adjoining lands of John, Krug, John Hockensmith and John Kerrigan, improved with 2-story Frame house, Bank Barn, 2-story Blacksmith Shop, 2 carriage houses, hog pen, hay shed and all other necessary outbuildings, well of water, fruit of all kinds, etc. This is a desirable home and a No. 1 blacksmith stand; buildings are in first-class repair and land in high state of cultivation.

No. 2 Tract of Land containing 24 Acres, more or less, close to No. 1, adjoining lands of Michael Wagner and John Kerrigan. Land is in high state of cultivation.

Sale to commence at 11 o'clock, a. m. Terms made known by

SARAH E. SLAYBAUGH, Admrx

G. R. Thompson, Auct. R. M. Straley, Clerk.

Great Auction LOT SALE!

AT

NEW OXFORD, PA.,

Wednesday, October 24th

At 1:30 P. M., Rain or Shine.

35

Splendid Building Lots

In The Eicholtz Addition to New Oxford Will Go Unreservedly To The Highest Bidder.

To supply the growing demand for more building lots in New Oxford at reasonable prices, this plan of magnificent improved lots will be offered at public auction on the above date and will positively be sold to the highest bidders regardless of prices bid. This the greatest opportunity ever offered to home-builders and investors in New Oxford.

A Band Will Discourse Music on the Grounds

Everybody Invited---Especially The Ladies

Come, Bring Your Friends and Hear The Great Pittsburg Auctioneer, COL. J. C. MORROW.

. . . Don't Forget The Date, . . .

WEDNESDAY, OCT. 24TH,

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WEST VA. LAND CO.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
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DEATRICK BROS.,

UNDERTAKERS,

NEW OXFORD, PA.

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Court Proclamation.

To the Coroner, Justices of the Peace and Constables, in the different Boroughs and Townships in the County of Adams—GREETING:

KNOW YE, that in pursuance of a precept to me directed under the hand and seal of the HON. S. MCC. SWOPE, President Judge of the several Courts of Common Pleas in the 51st Judicial District, consisting of the counties of Adams and Fulton, and, by virtue of his office, of the Court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery, for the trial of capital and other offenders therein, and in the General Court of Quarter Sessions of the Peace, and GEORGE H. TROSTEL and C. D. SMITH, Esqs., Associate Judges of said county of Adams: You and each of you are required to be and appear in your own proper persons with your Records, Recognizances, Examinations, and other Remembrances, before the Judges aforesaid at Gettysburg, at a Court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery and General Quarter Sessions of the Peace therein to be holden for the County of Adams aforesaid, on the 2nd MONDAY of NOV. next. (being the 12th day,) at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, there and then to do those things which to your several offices appertain.

{SEAL.} GIVEN under my hand at Gettysburg on the 10th day of July, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and six.

GEORGE L. COLESTOCK, Sheriff

10-5 tc

ADMINISTRATRIX NOTICE.

ISAAC P. SLAYBAUGH'S ESTATE.—Letters of administration on the estate of Isaac P. Slaybaugh, late of Mountpleasant township, Adams county, Pa., deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, she hereby gives notice to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment and those having claims against the same to present them properly authenticated for settlement.

SARAH E. SLAYBAUGH, Administratrix.

9-28-6t. R. F. D. No. 8, Gettysburg, Pa.

Public Sale
—OF—
Personal Property and Real Estate!

Thursday, October 25th, 1906.

The undersigned, Administratrix of the estate of Isaac P. Slaybaugh, deceased, will sell at public sale at the late residence of decedent, at Cedar Ridge, Mountpleasant township, Adams county, the following personal property:

3 head of Horses, 1 bay mare rising 7 years, works anywhere and a fine driver, 1 black mare rising 12 years worker and driver and a good leader, 1 sorrel mare rising 14 years, excellent worker and driver; 4 head of Cattle, consisting of 2 milch cows to be fresh in February, 2 bulls 1 15 months old the other 3 months old; 11 Hogs, 1 brood sow to have pigs by time of sale, 10 fine shoats weighin gabout 100 lbs each; 4-horse wagon and bed, 2-horse wagon and bed, 1 low farm wagon, 2 spring wagons, 1 trap, 1 bike wagon, 1 rubber-tire buggy with extra set of wheels, 1 falling-top buggy trotting buggy, cart, new Portland cutter, 1 sleigh, sled, buggy pole, spring wagon pole, Champion binder in good order, 2 Adriance mowers, Johnston harvester, 1 grain drill, land roller, hay rake, Spangler corn planter, Hench & Drumgold cultivator, grain fan, set 18 ft. hay carriages, 24 ft. ladder, 2 Mt. Joy plows Nos. 10 and 12, wheel harrow, 2 spring harrows, 14 and 18 teeth; corn forks, shovel plows, 2 spike harrows, cutting box, wheelbarrow, about 7000 chestnut shingles, about 20 cords of oak and hickory wood sawed to stove length, lot of brail wood, 2 set buggy harness, 4 light flynets, 4 set frontgears, 4 heavy flynets, 2 pair hames, collars, 2 pair check lines, 2 pair single lines, 3 stable blankets, rubber horse cover, 2 robes, 1 buffalo robe, 2 lap blankets, 2 horse blankets, corn crusher, corn sheller, scythe, cradle, sickles, pair steelyards, lot of inch boards, lot of wheels, farm bell, chicken coops, poultry wire, grain and other shovels, forks, rakes, 3 crowbars, mattocks, 4-horsetree, tripple, double and singletrees, yoke, jockey sticks, log, cow and breast chains corn choppers, lot posts, saws and axes, about 1000 bushels of corn, 8 acres of growing grain, lot of corn fodder, lot of hay, 4 guns, etc.

Household Furniture:—1 bed room suit, 2 bedsteads, 2 springs, 2 bureaus, 3 stands, ½ dozen kitchen chairs, ½ doz, cane-seat chairs, 3 rockers, sideboard, sink, 2 cupboards, 1 good range and pipe, 2 ten-plate stoves, small coal stove and pipe, new coal oil stove, lounge, 2 tables, 4 good carpets, 8-day clock, chest, child's cradle, new ice cream freezer, churn, 2 lamps, spinning wheel, Whitney Upright Piano, mirrors, 2 milk cans, 3 meat benches, 3 meat vessels, crocks, buckets, jars, benches, dishes, sewing machine, iron kettle, and other articles.

At the same time and place the undersigned Administratrix and Trustee, by virtue of an order of the Orphans Court, will offer at public sale real estate, as follows:—No. 1, A Desirable Home consisting of 20 acres of land, more or less, adjoining lands of John, Krug, John Hockensmith and John Kerrigan, improved with 2-story Frame house, Bank Barn, 2-story Blacksmith Shop, 2 carriage houses hog pen, hay shed and all other necessary outbuildings, well of water, fruit of all kinds, etc. This is a desirable home and a No. 1 blacksmith stand; buildings are in first-class repair and land in high state of cultivation.

No. 2 Tract of Land containing 24 Acres, more or less, close to No. 1, adjoining lands of Michael Wagner and John Kerrigan. Land is in high state of cultivation.

Sale to commence at 11 o'clock, a. m. Terms made known by

SARAH E. SLAYBAUGH, Admrx

G. R. Thompson, Auct. R. M. Straley, Clerk.

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A Band Will Discourse Music on the Grounds

Everybody Invited---Especially The Ladies

Come, Bring Your Friends and Hear The Great Pittsburg Auctioneer, COL. J. C. MORROW.

. . . Don't Forget The Date, . . .

WEDNESDAY, OCT. 24TH,

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WEST VA. LAND CO.

New Oxford Item

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

BY H. I. SMITH.

Terms.—$1.00 per annum, in advance—$1.50 if not paid within the year. No subscription discontinued unless at the option of the publisher, until all arrearages are paid. A failure to order a discontinuance at the expiration of time paid for will be considered a new engagement.

ADVERTISEMENTS inserted at reasonable rates—liberal reduction to those who advertise by the year.

JOB PRINTING of every description—from the smallest label or card to the largest handbill or poster.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 19, 1906.

Here and There.

William Darrah, of Nescopeck, whose leg was cut off by a train last July, has worried so much over the loss that he has became insane.

While walking from Trexlertown to Breinigsville, Lloyd Huff, aged 21, was attacked and fatally gored by a bull that had escaped from a neighboring farm.

Her clothing catching fire at the kitchen stove at her home in Lancaster, Miss Catherine Kichl, aged 22, sustained fatal burns of a frightful character.

Last Wednesday night Edward Wolf, of Jacobus, York county, had stolen from his stable a valuable bay mare. At the same time a rubber-tired buggy was taken from Herman Getselman, a near neigbor.

Margaret Lakin, the 8.year-old daughter of Brooks Lakin, a traveling salesman of Hagerstown, died Sunday from burns. While playing with several companions around an open fire the children had built in the yard the girl's dress caught fire and she was fatally burned.

A bullet was removed Saturday from the head of Charles Hawk, of North Berwick, after he had carried it there 22 years. He was accidentally shot when a boy and the bullet was never taken out. A few days ago he was struck on the head by a piece of machinery. The blow was directly over the bullet and it aggravated the injury.

Samuel Yehl, of Slatington, has just died after an illness that extended over a period of two years. He was a boss on a railroad, and one day, while at work, was stricken with paralysis. From that time until he died he was stricken, physicians say, at least 1800 times. He was never conscious for a longer period than 20 minutes at a time.

MAY MAKE YOU FEEL GOOD.—The pleasant purgative effect experienced by all who use Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets, and the healthy condition of the body and mind which they create makes one feel joyful. Price 25 cents. Samples free at Ed. T. Auker's drug store.

With a terrific noise, the boiler in the basement of the Monterey Graded School near Waynesboro, exploded Thursday. Although the building was badly damaged, all the pupils were gotten out without being injured. The school has been adjourned until another building can be secured.

Carlisle—The body of Bert Eyler, of this place, who for some time past has been an inmate of the county asylum, was found in the water of the Conodoguinet creek about four o'clock Friday afternoon. Mr. Eyler's affliction was not such as to necessitate close incarceration, and he frequently walked into town. But how or just when he came to the creek, or how he got in the water will probably never be known.

George F. Shaffer, of Wilkes-Barre, was gored to death at the fair grounds in Hagerstown Friday evening. He was keeper of a Holstein bull owned by Walter Platt, of Delta, York county. Shaffer was still alive when rescued from the animal. He was taken to the Washington county hospital, where he died two hours later. The dead man was well known among cattlemen and was famed as an expert in handling bulls.

Thieves forced an entrance into the cigar factory of Ohmit & Kraft, at East Prospect, York county, Thursday night and stole 2,100 fine cigars, together with 150 pounds of tobacco and a lot of loose revenue stamps. Entrance was effected through the cellar window. The firm has no clue to the thieves.

While morking in his cornfield near Red Lion, Friday, Eli Rabb, a farmer, was peppered with No. 6 shot, purported to have been fired by some Red Lion boys who were hunting in that neighborhood.

Jesse Sheffer, of near Dillsburg, shot a black chicken hawk last week that measured almost 7 feet from tip to tip of wings and weighed 8 pounds. The black chicken hawk is said to be a very rare bird.

The Auction Lot Sale.

Elsewhere in this issue will be seen the advertisement of the Lot Sale which is to take place on the Eicholtz Addition on the 24th of the month. This is a novel way and certainly a fair way to put these fine lots on the market. Every purchaser will be given an equal opportunity with every other purchaser to buy these lots, and they will go to the highest bidders. Already much local interest is manifested in the approaching sale, and there is no doubt that these lots will be quickly snapped up by those who have been long seeking such an opportunity to buy lots in New Oxford at reasonable prices. It is certainly a great chance for the man of limited means to secure a lot for his home.

Communicated.

The only argument that has thus far been presented by the political enemies of Representative D. F. Lafean against his re-election to Congress is that any other man could do just as much as he has accomplished since he has represented the Twentieth District in Washington. How absurd such a statement will appear to any intelligent mind goes without saying. It only illustrates that there has not been found a single issue through which the opponents of Mr. Lafean hope to appeal to the voters of York and Adams counties. Those who have followed the workings of Congress for the past decade or more know that a man's real worth to the constituency he represents is not felt to so great an extent until he has proved by his actions that he can command the influence and respect of his fellow-members. A new member has very little if any say in shaping the various measures of importance to the country at large until he has served three or four terms and has mastered every detail of parliamentary procedure. The districts that maintain a system of rotation in office can never hope to reap the same benefits as those who, in their wisdom and foresight, return year after year members who have proved by their work that they are fully capable of taking care of the interests of their various districts as well as serving the country at large. It would be worth while to consider just what advantage the citizens of the Twentieth District could expect to derive by sending to Washington to represent them a man of the opposite political faith to that of the present administration; a new and untried man to whom the workings of the wheels of our national legislature are as unfamiliar as the inscriptions on the tombs of the ancient Egyptians.

Representative Lafean is now rounding out his second term in Congress, a comparatively short period. Yet, during that time he has demonstrated that the people of the Twentieth District made no mistake when they chose him to take care of their interests at Washington. What he has already accomplished for them in the way of government aid in one form and another is only a forerunner of what may be expected of him if retained in office, thereby adding length of service to his ability and integrity in carrying to a successful conclusion the work he has mapped out for the benefit of his constituents, a work which could not possibly be performed should he be supplanted by any other man. Another term in Congress will place Mr. Lafean among the leaders in that body, and with the power and influence that he will yield, the Twentieth District is bound to receive much greater consideration from Congress in the future than it has in the past.

Freight Car Runs Wild.

A runaway freight car loaded with flour from the roller mill of Messrs. Roberts, Roop & Co., at Westminster, made some record breaking time on the Western Maryland Tuesday. The car, which had been pulled from the mill siding and shunted to the main track, was on a down grade when it began to move and the brakeman discovered that the brakes were out of order and could not be drawn A hundred yards from the station the brakeman jumped and escaped injury. The car was soon rushing down the grade just west of the city at a speed of probably 75 miles an hour. The operator at the station at Westminster notified New Windsor and the agent at that point opened a couple of switches. In seven minutes from the time it started from Westminster the runaway entered one of these switches and crashed into several cars standing on the siding, two of which were wrecked. While the runaway car was badly shattered, its trucks did not leave the rails, and it has been brought back to Westminster. Fifty of the flour barrels are broken and damaged. The runaway occurred at a time when the fast mail train from Baltimore was due between Westminster and New Windsor, but it was, fortunately, 40 minutes behind time.

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GEORGE L. COLESTOCK, Sheriff

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Sale to commence at 11 o'clock, a. m. Terms made known by

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G. R. Thompson, Auct. R. M. Straley, Clerk.

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WEST VA. LAND CO.

New Oxford Item.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 19, 1906.

LOCAL HAPPENINGS.

Wild turkey and pheasant season opened Monday.

Spices that are guaranteed strictly pure are the only kind we sell, at Auker's Drug Store.

Complaints from many points are heard of musty corn, due to too early cutting and exposure to rain.

Owing to the rush of orders in our Jobbing Department, we are unable to give the ITEM its usual attention this week.

The Daughters of Liberty in convention at Wilkes-Barre have decided on Gettysburg for their next year's convention.

WANTED.—At once, 25 men to work on sewer system. Apply at hardware store of GILBERT & SON, New Oxford.

The Presbyterian church at Gettysburg has received a new Haskell organ—Andrew Carnegie paying half of the cost, which was $1800.

Last Friday morning the turbine water wheels in David G. Minter's Arendtsville Roller Mills was clogged with eels. R. B. Myers, the miller, extracted ninety-seven.

For social, medical or household uses I. W. HARPER whiskey is the best and the safest. The most popular high grade whiskey on the market. Sold by C. T. HERSH.

Mrs. A. J. Gulden raised a sweet potatoe in her garden on Hanover street, that weighed over 5 pounds. A pumpkin vine in Mrs. Gulden's garden that bore 25 pumpkins, some very large ones.

About ten weeks ago Mrs. Howard Funt, of Arendtsville, ran a needle in her left hand and it broke off, about one and a half inches of it remaining in her hand until Tuesday, when it worked out.

Why lose poultry from diseases, when I guarantee my Chicken Cholera Remedy to cure any contagious or infectious disease of poultry? No cure, money back. Auker's drug store, on the Square.

Congressman Goulden, of New York, an Adams Countian by birth, has been renominated unanimously for the third term, to represent the famous 18th district in the House of Representatives at Washington.

Remember the date of the Lot Sale, Wednesday, October 24th, 1906, 1:30 p. m. Come, bring your friends and hear the renowned Pittsburg Auctioneer, Col. J. C. Morrow. You will miss a rare treat if you fail to hear him.

Ralph, the two-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Geiselman, of Gettysburg, on Friday fell from the balcony to the solid ground below, a distance of 20 feet. Strange to relate, the little fellow had no bones broken but was badly bruised.

Leads them all, Shuckman's Horse and Cattle Powder. We guarantee it to give satisfaction. Also Shuckman's Chicken Powder, 2 lbs. for 25c. We are agents for Lees' Stock Powders and Lice Killer. At Auker's, on the Square.

A large hawk flew into a pane of glass in the front of William Yohe's residence at Heidlersburg, one day recently with such force as to shatter it into a hundred pieces. The blow stunned the bird which then flew on an apple tree across the street where it was killed by Harry Stevene.

Gettysburg, Oct. 11.—Spurred on by the complaints made by Pennsylvania's firemen in convention here last week concerning the poor condition of Gettysburg's streets, the Town Council of this place took preliminary steps last evening to pave all the streets in town with vitrified brick.

If you have lost your boyhood spirits, courage and confidence of youth, we offer you new life, fresh courage and freedom from ill health in Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. 35 cents, Tea or Tablets.—Ed. T. Auker.

Mr. William Butt, employed in the warehouse of I. S. Miller, at East Berlin, met with an accident last Saturday. He was moving a large box when the hook slipped and he fell so heavily against the large scale as to severely injure his back and is confined to his home since the accident.

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A woman entered her neighbor's barn one evening last week and was caught there by one of the family who was very anxious to know the woman's wants and after being asked a number of questions, said she saw a tramp loafing around these barns and was just trying to find him. The neighbors are now getting more eggs and the young chickens aren't as wild any more as they were, and the sweet potatoes are on the loft.—East Berlin News.

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A free Band Concert will be given at the Lot Sale, on the 24th instant. This will add pleasure to the occasion which will otherwise be a very interesting event for New Oxford.

Card of Thanks.

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MRS. MARY E. SMITH.

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Among the passengers on the special train from the Hagerstown fair on Thursday evening was Mrs. B. F. Gise of Carlisle street. On reaching the depot here there were several cars that extended beyond the platform, and as Mrs. Gise and several other ladies were in the act of getting off one of the rear cars near the freight depot in the darkness, the train started and Mrs. Gise was thrown to the ground and sustained a badly wrenched ankle which has caused her much pain. The injury at this time is improving.

Work of Horse Thieves.

A horse valued at $150 has been stolen from the stable of Charles Gruver who resides near Seven Valley, York county, and harness and blanket from two other stables in or near the borough. In the morning, when Mr. Gruver went to the stable, he found the door open and the horse out of the stall. A fine buggy was also gone and a set of harness. The same night the stable of John Hamme was entered and a set of harness and a new flynet stolen. At the stable of George Bollinger a set of harness and two blankets were missing. The borough authorities do not have the slightest clue, but are determined to investigate the matter thoroughly.

A Valuable Bantam.

Eight carloads of poultry from the Hagerstown fair, enroute to the Frederick fair, passed through this place Monday morning. Two carloads of this lot were the property of J. C. Kriner, of Allentown, and were in charge of Jacob H. Spangler, formerly of Hanover. Mr. Kriner is said to have the finest poultry exhibit in the State. Among the most valuable of his fowls is a buff Frizzled Bantam hen, which, while in the Hagerstown poultry house, picked a $100 diamond from a ring on a lady's finger, as she was stroking the bird. A sharp watch is being kept on the little "banty," and it may become necessary to kill the bird in order to rerover the diamond.

Many men give lavishly of gold,
To build bridges and castles and towers of old;
If you want everlasting fame, a benefactor be,
Give the poor and needy Rocky Mountain Tea. [Ed. T. Auker.

Sunday School Convention.

Gettysburg, Oct. 12.—Every section of the State was well represented in the forty-second annual State Sabbath School Convention, which has been in session here the past week. Over 1,000 delegates were present.

The work of the convention was surveyed by State Secretary W. G. Landes, of Philadelphia; President Myron L. Low, of Columbia county; the Rev. C. F. Irvin, field worker, and W. Burnett Easton, of Monroe county.

At the close of the afternoon session H. J. Heintz, chairman of the Board of Directors, gave a banquet to the directors, State field workers and county association presidents. Later Rev. Russell H. Conwell delivered an address on "Decisive Battles," and the president of the association, John Wanamaker, delivered his address.

Evening sessions were held in the two Lutheran churches, the tent being entirely too breezy.

The principal features of the program on Thursday, the parade and battlefield meeting, were marred by the blustering weather. The large tents erected for the meetings had to be abandoned. The morning session was held in Christ Lutheran church, and was presided over by President John Wanamaker. The W. C. Merrit, of Tacoma, international field worker, spoke on "Victory in the Far West."

H. J. Heinz, of Pittsburg, reported for the Board of Directors, and E. S. Gill, of the same city, treasurer of association, made his report. Both were encouraging. Mr. Wanamaker spoke briefly on "Ammunition and Supplies," and Dr. C. R. Black, one of the directors, made a plea for subscriptions, about $25,000 being pledged by the delegates to carry on the work of the association for the coming year.

At 10 o'clock the Sunday schools of the town and county were formed in line headed by the Gettysburg Band, and, under the marshalship of Rev. Edward H. True, rector of the Episcopal church, marched to the rostrum in the National cemetery, where General O. O. Howard, of New York; Major Moses Veale, of Philadelphia; Bishop Darlington, of Harrisburg; President Wanamaker and Secretary Landes were to speak.

Owing to the gale, that part of the program was abandoned at this point, and the large assemblage adjourned to the Episcopal and Christ Lutheran churches, where the addresses were delivered. Later Gettysburg women gave a banquet to the alumni of the normal department.

The evening meetings were held in St. James and Christ Lutheran churches.

The committee on nominations reported in favor of making President John Wanamaker honorary president and named the following officers:

President, H. J. Heintz, Pittsburg.

First vice president, Vance McCormick, Harrisburg.

Second vice president, M. I. Lowe, Columbia.

Third vice president, W. D. W. English, Pittsburg.

Recording secretary, D. F. Pomeroy, Troy.

Treasurer, S. E. Gill, Pittsburg.

All were chosen without opposition. Uniontown was chosen as the place for holding next year's convention.

Gunners to Pay License.

The State Game Commission is engaged in preparing a bill, which will be submitted to the next Legislature, compelling every sportsman in the State to pay a tax before he is permitted to hunt. The tax will be one dollar, and will be payable to the county treasurer who will give it to the State Game Commission for expenses. At present the Legislature gives the commission $10,000 and it is expected to pay all expenses out of that sum Game wardens are paid by receiving half of the fine imposed on offenders, and as a consequence are under suspicion half the time of manufacturing cases in order to get their money. The bill will provide that no boy under 12 years of age shall be permitted to shoot game, but any farmers' boy from 12 to 21 may shoot on his own premises without taking out license. All foreigners must pay a license fee of $10.

Lodge of Elks Instituted.

Gettysburg, Oct.—Under a dispensation granted by Grand Exalted ruler Henry A. Melvin, of Los Angeles, California, Gettysburg Lodge No. 1045 B. P. O. E., of Gettysburg, was instituted last evening with all the ceremonies prescribed for such occasions. The ceremonies of institution were in charge of Retiring District Deputy Fred. E. Hand, of Scranton, assisted by William M. Hargest, of Harrisburg, Present District Deputy and W. Smith Heiges, of York, Past District Deputy, together with about one hundred and fifty visiting Elks from Carlisle, York, Harrisburg and Hanover.

Real Estate as an Investment.

We have but to reflect a moment to see what large advances have taken place in the last few years in New Oxford real estate to recognize the fact that there are yet greater opportunities to make money in real estate in this town. There is no investment known to mankind that is so safe and secure as real estate and people are coming more and more to appreciate this fact. Real estate can't slip away, it can't be taken, it can't evaporate, it always has a substantial value and no man can make a mistake by investing in New Oxford real estate.

Hymenial.

Few weddings solemnised in our community have attracted more general interest than the one which took place Tuesday afternoon, October 16th, when Miss Maud Cashman became the bride of Mr. Charles Francis Deal, of Blacksburg, North Carolina.

It was not any lavish display or great throng of guests that made the affair of special interest, but was due to the love and esteem with which the bride is regarded. The ceremony was witnessed only by the immediate relatives of the contracting parties, and was performed at the home of the bride by the Rev. W. W. Hartman, pastor of the Methodist Episcopal Church. The house was tastefully decorated with palms, ferns and chrysanthemums. The Mendelsohn wedding march was played by Miss Nita Cashman, sister of the bride.

The bride was attired in a beautiful gown of white mossaline made en princesse, trimmed with silk lace, and carried a bouquet of white bride roses and maiden-hair fern. Upon the conclusion of the ceremony, and the congratulations over, refreshments were served. The couple left on the South-bound train for Washington. They were accompanied to the station by a host of friends who had gathered to give them a rousing farewell.

Miss Cashman is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Z. H. Cashman, of Hanover street, one of our highly respected families; she has been exceedingly popular with all who knew her, and will be keenly missed in the church where her singing was greatly enjoyed, as well as in her wide circle of friends. In the short time that Mr. Deal has been here he has made a number of friends and is highly regarded by all who have met him.

The bride was the recipient of many handsome and valuable presents. Those present from a distance were: Augustus M. Deal, Esq., brother of the groom, a prominent attorney of Colombia, S. C.; Mrs. I. N. Wilt of Piqua, O., an aunt of the bride; Dr. C. H. Bender of Germantown, cousin of the bride, and Dr. B. Z. Cashman of Johns Hopkins University, Baltimore, brother of the bride.

Mr. Dallas W. Schriver, son of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. I. Schriver, and Miss Edna L. Fox, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Fox, Both of Mt. Joy township, were quietly married last Tuesday evening at St. John's parsonage, Littlestown, by the pastor, Rev. C. P. Bastian.

Mr. Harry S. Stauffer, of Columbia, and Miss Laura Bishop, of Littlestown, were married at Harper's Ferry, Va., last Thursday evening by Rev. Paris Stauffer, son of the groom.

Sunday morning, Oct. 14, Mr. Paul M. Hoke, son of Mr. and Mrs. Emanuel Hoke, of Berwick township, were united in marriage at the Reformed parsonage, Philadelphia street, by Rev. S. P. Mauger.

At the Reformed parsonage on Philadelphia street, on Saturday evening, Oct. 13. Mr. Cletus R. Trimmer, of New Chester, and Miss S. Gertrude Yingling, of near Gettysburg, were united in marriage by Rev. S. P. Mauger.

Mr. Linton Nell and Miss Daisy Leib, both of Reading township, were united in marriage at Abbottstown on Sunday, Oct. 14, by Rev. R. H. Clare, D. D.

PERSONAL.

Mr. A. H. Stock, wife and son, of Littlestown, visited at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Levi Stock, Peters street, over Sunday.

Mr. David Hartman, of Harrisburg, accompanied by his niece, Miss Walter, of Gettysburg, visited friends in town on Saturday.

Miss Florence Hersh, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Hersh of Pitt street, left on Monday to attend school at Washington, D. C.

Miss Marie Kurtz and Miss Helen Smith of Irishtown, spent Sunday with Miss Elfie Robinson, Hanover street.

Mrs. A. G. Lau, of East High street, spent Sunday with her daughter-in-law, Mrs. Geo. Lau, at the City Hospital, Baltimore. Mrs. Lau, Jr., who underwent an operation at the institution Friday aweek, continues to improve.

Miss Mary Breighner, who is keeping house for Rev. J. C. Thompson at Lancaster, spent several days with friends here.

Druggist Ed. T. Auker, spent a few days with friends at Mifflin.

Mr. Jacob Gulden, wife and five children, of York, Mrs. Rosa Keefer and two sons, of Gettysburg, and Mr. John Gulden, of Lititz, spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Gulden, Hanover street. Mrs. Wilt, of Ohio, was a guest at the same place.

Dr. W. R. Snyder and C. H. Haar are spending the week in the mountain at Pine Grove Furnace, hunting pheasants,

Injured by Colts.

Mr. Henry Noel, residing on the farm of Henry Strine, near White Hall, while bringing colts from the pasturefield about 4:30 o'clock Monday morning was knocked down and run over by the animals. Mr. Noel lay in an unconscious condition for a time, and on regaining consciousness finally made his way to the house when Dr. A. C. Rice of McSherrystown, was summoned, who upon examination found Mr. Noel Suffering from a broken shoulder, besides other bruises about the body.

Death's Doings.

William M. Brown, a veteran of the civil war and a widely known and influential citizen died at his home at Chestnut Hill, Tyrone township, at an early hour Sunday morning from a stroke of paralysis, aged about 64 years. Mr. Brown was a farmer by occupation and was a gentleman that will be sadly missed in his community. He is survived by his wife and two daughters—Mrs. Jacob Peters and Mrs. Clinton Bream, both of Tyrone township. His funeral took place Wednesday morning, interment being made at Heidlersburg.

Roy Miller, son of Mr. and Mrs. Aug. Miller, died at his home in Abbottstown, at 12:20 o'clock Tuesday morning after a few days illness from typhoid fever, aged 19 years and 29 days. Young Miller attended the Hagerstown fair last week when he became chilled and fever followed. His funeral took place this Thursday morning services and interment at Lutheran church Abbottstown, Rev. Dr. Clare officiating.

Mrs Sue M. Sheeder, widow of the late Rev. Peter Sheeder, died at her late home in Straban township, Monday afternoon about 5 o'clock, after a short illness, at the advanced aged of 88 years, 1 month and 12 days.

Miss Anna M. Forney died at 4:30 a. m. Wednesday at the home of her sister, Mrs. Louisa F. Wirt, Hanover, from the result of an accident which occurred on Saturday morning, Oct 6, in which Miss Forney sustained fractures of both arms and her right leg by falling down stairs, she being frightened at the time on account of a fire alarm. Miss Forney was aged 74 years, 11 months and 9 days.

Mr. James R. McSherry died last Sunday night at 12 o'clock at his home in Littlestown. Deceased had suffered a slight stroke of paralysis Wednesday of last week but death was due to gastric affection of stomach. Deceased was aged 47 years, 3 months and 6 days, and is survived by his aged father, Mr. John McSherry, his wife and two daughters, Mrs. Chas. Cromer and Mary McSherry and two sons, Gervase and John McSherry.

Miss Elizabeth Yake, of Edgegrove, died at 12:20 a. m. Friday, Oct. 12, of dropsy, aged 62 years. She was a daughter of the late John Yake, of Irishtown, and is survived by one sister—Mrs. Wm. G. Lawrence, of Edgegrove. Funeral Sunday, Oct. 14, at 9 a. m., at Conewago Chapel, Rev. Father Halitermeyer officiating. Interment in Conewago Chapel Cemetery.

Daniel Sell, of Littlestown, died at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Jacob S. Schwartz, in Hanover, at 9:30 p. m. Thursday, Oct. 11, from a complication of diseases, aged 77 years, 3 months and 1 day. He is survived by two sons—Raymond and Charles Sell, of Littlestown, and two daughters—Mrs. Henry Kindig, of near Littlestown, and Mrs. Sacob S. Schwartz, of Hanover. Funeral Sunday, Oct. 14, at 1 p. m. Services and interment at Christ Church, near Littlestown.

Elias F. Becker died at his home in New Baltimore at 7 p. m. Friday, Oct. 12, of dropsy, aged 71 years, 7 months and 29 days. Mr. Becker is survived by his wife and one son, Henry Becker, and three daughters—Mrs. Maggie Grove, of New Baltimore, Mrs. Agnes Lucabaugh, of near East Berlin, and Mrs. Mary Lohr, of near Glen Rock. One sister, Mrs. Susan Shue, of near Five Points, this county, and one brother, Simon Becker, of New Baltimore, also survive.

Rev. Geo. H. Reen, son-in-law of Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Gilbert, of Gettysburg, and a graduate of both college and seminary at Gettysburg, died suddenly at his home in St. Louis, Missouri, Saturday night aged about 40 years.

Milton lost its oldest inhabitant last week, in the person of grandmother Hunter, as she was familiarly called, after an illness of about six months. Mrs. Hunter was born April 3, 1800, so that if she had lived six months more she would have passed the age of 107 years. She was a native of Adams county, but had lived in Milton for many years.

Andrew Brough, one of Adams county's most highly respected and widely known citizens died at his home near Bendersville Station, very suddenly Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock. His death occurring so suddenly was a great shock to his wife who was alone with him at the time. He is survived by his wife, two sons and one daughter.

Rev. Mr. Mauger Goes to Hanover.

Within the last few months a third Reformed church has been organized in Hanover, which is called Grace Reformed church. The congregation has commenced to build a chapel at the corner of Franklin and Fourth streets. The Board of Home Mission of the General Synod of the Church has appointed the Rev. S. P. Mauger of this place to take charge of the new interest.

William M. Weaver, of Frederick, was arrested at Littlestown Monday on the the charge of stealing a horse belonging to Russel Dorsey, of near Motter's Station, Md.

Look up the new ad. of the West End Grocery.

The Coming Lot Sale.

Great interest seems to be centering in the approaching Lot Sale of the Eicholtz Addition on the 24th instant. Many persons have signified their intention to buy lots in this splendid addition and it seems to be the current impression that they will be quickly taken. Such a rare opportunity as this seldom comes to the investors in real estate in New Oxford and it is but reasonable to suppose that the few lots offered for sale at this sale will be eagerly sought by the public generally who know the value of New Oxford real estate. We are informed that many farmers residing near town will attend this sale and take advantage of the liberal chance given for investment in the only building lots at present on the market in New Oxford. These lots are all being improved with good streets and alleys and are all to be furnished with suitable walks that will make every lot immediately available for desirable residence purposes.

Frank Keefer died at his home in McSherrystown, shortly after noon on Tuesday, Oct. 16, of tuberculosis meningitis, after an illness of two weeks, aged 25 years. He is survived by his wife and two small children, aged respectively 2 years and 2 weeks.

Miss Mary E. Small of Hanover, and Levi J. Neiderer of DeSherrystown, were married on Tuesday at 7 p. m., at Midway by Rev. Fr. Welsh.

The suggestion that all the country roads be given names, as city streets are, is attracting favorable attention in some of the western counties. It is a very sensible proposition and one that may be easily carried. Many country roads now have a local designation of some sort, but it is not understood even by residents of the locality. One person may call the road one name and another give it a different designation in the absence of official nomenclature.

FOR RENT.—Dwelling house and storeroom in New Chester. Possession given April. For particulars call on or address C. H. MYERS, New Oxford.

QUINSY, SPRAINS AND SWELLINGS CURED.—"In November, 1901, I caught cold and had the quinsy. My throat was swollen so I could hardly breathe. I applied Chamberlain's Pain Balm and it gave me relief in a short time. In two days I was all right," says Mrs. L. Cousins, Otterburn, Mich. Chamberlain's Pain Balm is a liniment and is especially valuable for sprains and swellings. For sale by Ed. T. Auker.

CHURCH NOTICES

First Evangelical Lutheran Church.

Preaching services Sunday at 7 p. m; Sunday School 9 a. m.; Y. P. S. C. E. 6 p. m.; Junior C. E. 2 p. m.

Prayer meeting Wednesday 7:15 p. m.

REV. GEO. N. LAUFFER, Pastor.

St. Paul Reformed Church.

Preaching Services Sunday at 7 p. m.; Sunday School 9:00 a. m.; C. E. Society 6 p. m.

Prayer meeting Thursday evening.

REV. S. P. MAUGER, Pastor.

Methodist Episcopal Church.

Preaching Services Sunday at 10 a. m.; Sunday School 9 a. m.; Epworth League 6 p. m.; Junior League 2 p. m.

Prayer meeting Thursday evening.

REV. W. W. HARTMAN, Pastor.

Immaculate Conception Catholic Church

Sunday—Low Mass at 7:00 o'clock and Low Mass 9:30 o'clock. Sunday School 2:30 p. m.; Prayers and Benediction at 7:30 p. m.; Young People's Sodality on Sunday at 7:00 p. m.

During the week—Mass at 7:00 o'clock

REV. MAHONEY, Pastor.

THE MARKETS.

New Oxford.—By Z. H. Cashman.

Choice Wheat	$ 70
No. 2 "	66
Raked "	50
Rye	38 @ 40
Corn	48 @ 50
Oats	25 @ 28
Clover seed, per lb	10 @ 13
Timothy seed	1 00 @ 1 50
Rye Straw	6 00 @ 10 00
Timothy hay	8 00 @ 12 00

Cold and Another

The season's first cold may be slight—may yield to early treatment, but the next cold will hang on longer; it will be more troublesome, too. Unnecessary to take chances on that second one. Scott's Emulsion is a preventive as well as a cure. Take

SCOTT'S EMULSION

when colds abound and you'll have no cold. Take it when the cold is contracted and it checks inflammation, heals the membranes of the throat and lungs and drives the cold out.

Send for free sample.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists
409-415 Pearl Street, New York
50c. and $1.00 - - - All druggists

Subscribe for the ITEM. Only $1.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

New Oxford Item.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 19, 1906.

LOCAL HAPPENINGS.

Wild turkey and pheasant season opened Monday.

Spices that are guaranteed strictly pure are the only kind we sell, at Auker's Drug Store.

Complaints from many points are heard of musty corn, due to too early cutting and exposure to rain.

Owing to the rush of orders in our Jobbing Department, we are unable to give the ITEM its usual attention this week.

The Daughters of Liberty in convention at Wilkes-Barre have decided on Gettysburg for their next year's convention.

WANTED.—At once, 25 men to work on sewer system. Apply at hardware store of GILBERT & SON, New Oxford.

The Presbyterian church at Gettysburg has received a new Haskell organ—Andrew Carnegie paying half of the cost, which was $1800.

Last Friday morning the turbine water wheels in David G. Minter's Arendtsville Roller Mills was clogged with eels. R. B. Myers, the miller, extracted ninety-seven.

For social, medical or household uses I. W. HARPER whiskey is the best and the safest. The most popular high grade whiskey on the market. Sold by C. T. HERSH.

Mrs. A. J. Gulden raised a sweet potatoe in her garden on Hanover street, that weighed over 5 pounds. A pumpkin vine in Mrs. Gulden's garden that bore 25 pumpkins, some very large ones.

About ten weeks ago Mrs. Howard Funt, of Arendtsville, ran a needle in her left hand and it broke off, about one and a half inches of it remaining in her hand until Tuesday, when it worked out.

Why lose poultry from diseases, when I guarantee my Chicken Cholera Remedy to cure any contagious or infectious disease of poultry? No cure, money back. Auker's drug store, on the Square.

Congressman Goulden, of New York, an Adams Countian by birth, has been renominated unanimously for the third term, to represent the famous 18th district in the House of Representatives at Washington.

Remember the date of the Lot Sale, Wednesday, October 24th, 1906, 1:30 p. m. Come, bring your friends and hear the renowned Pittsburg Auctioneer, Col. J. C. Morrow. You will miss a rare treat if you fail to hear him.

Ralph, the two-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Geiselman, of Gettysburg, on Friday fell from the balcony to the solid ground below, a distance of 20 feet. Strange to relate, the little fellow had no bones broken but was badly bruised.

Leads them all, Shuckman's Horse and Cattle Powder. We guarantee it to give satisfaction. Also Shuckman's Chicken Powder, 2 lbs. for 25c. We are agents for Lees' Stock Powders and Lice Killer. At Auker's, on the Square.

A large hawk flew into a pane of glass in the front of William Yohe's residence at Heidlersburg, one day recently with such force as to shatter it into a hundred pieces. The blow stunned the bird which then flew on an apple tree across the street where it was killed by Harry Stevens.

Gettysburg, Oct. 11.—Spurred on by the complaints made by Pennsylvania's firemen in convention here last week concerning the poor condition of Gettysburg's streets, the Town Council of this place took preliminary steps last evening to pave all the streets in town with vitrified brick.

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A horse valued at $150 has been stolen from the stable of Charles Gruver who resides near Seven Valley, York county, and harness and blanket from two other stables in or near the borough. In the morning, when Mr. Gruver went to the stable, he found the door open and the horse out of the stall. A fine buggy was also gone and a set of harness. The same night the stable of John Hamme was entered and a set of harness and a new flynet stolen. At the stable of George Bollinger a set of harness and two blankets were missing. The borough authorities do not have the slightest clue, but are determined to investigate the matter thoroughly.

A Valuable Bantam.

Eight carloads of poultry from the Hagerstown fair, enroute to the Frederick fair, passed through this place Monday morning. Two carloads of this lot were the property of J. C. Kriner, of Allentown, and were in charge of Jacob H. Spangler, formerly of Hanover. Mr. Kriner is said to have the finest poultry exhibit in the State. Among the most valuable of his fowls is a buff Frizzled Bantam hen, which, while in the Hagerstown poultry house, picked a $100 diamond from a ring on a lady's finger, as she was stroking the bird. A sharp watch is being kept on the little "banty," and it may become necessary to kill the bird in order to rerover the diamond.

Many men give lavishly of gold,
To build bridges and castles and towers of old;
If you want everlasting fame, a benefactor be,
Give the poor and needy Rocky Mountain Tea. [Ed. T. Auker.

Sunday School Convention.

Gettysburg, Oct. 12.—Every section of the State was well represented in the forty-second annual State Sabbath School Convention, which has been in session here the past week. Over 1,000 delegates were present.

The work of the convention was surveyed by State Secretary W. G. Landes, of Philadelphia; President Myron I. Low, of Columbia county; the Rev. C. F. Irvin, field worker, and W. Burnett Easton, of Monroe county.

At the close of the afternoon session H. J. Heintz, chairman of the Board of Directors, gave a banquet to the directors, State field workers and county association presidents. Later Rev. Russell H. Conwell delivered an address on "Decisive Battles," and the president of the association, John Wanamaker, delivered his address.

Evening sessions were held in the two Lutheran churches, the tent being entirely too breezy.

The principal features of the program on Thursday, the parade and battlefield meeting, were marred by the blustering weather. The large tents erected for the meetings had to be abandoned. The morning session was held in Christ Lutheran church, and was presided over by President John Wanamaker. The W. C. Merrit, of Tacoma, international field worker, spoke on "Victory in the Far West."

H. J. Heinz, of Pittsburg, reported for the Board of Directors, and E. S. Gill, of the same city, treasurer of association, made his report. Both were encouraging. Mr. Wanamaker spoke briefly on "Ammunition and Supplies," and Dr. C. R. Black, one of the directors, made a plea for subscriptions, about $25,000 being pledged by the delegates to carry on the work of the association for the coming year.

At 10 o'clock the Sunday schools of the town and county were formed in line headed by the Gettysburg Band, and, under the marshalship of Rev. Edward H. True, rector of the Episcopal church, marched to the rostrum in the National cemetery, where General O. O. Howard, of New York; Major Moses Veale, of Philadelphia; Bishop Darlington, of Harrisburg; Presideut Wanamaker and Secretary Landes were to speak.

Owing to the gale, that part of the program was abandoned at this point, and the large assemblage adjourned to the Episcopal and Christ Lutheran churches, where the addresses were delivered. Later Gettysburg women gave a banquet to the alumni of the normal department.

The evening meetings were held in St. James and Christ Lutheran churches.

The committee on nominations reported in favor of making President John Wanamaker honorary president and named the following officers:

President, H. J. Heintz, Pittsburg.

First vice president, Vance McCormick, Harrisburg.

Second vice president, M. I. Lowe, Columbia.

Third vice president, W. D. W. English, Pittsburg.

Recording secretary, D. F. Pomeroy, Troy.

Treasurer, S. E. Gill, Pittsburg.

All were chosen without opposition. Uniontown was chosen as the place for holding next year's convention.

Gunners to Pay License.

The State Game Commission is engaged in preparing a bill, which will be submitted to the next Legislature, compelling every sportsman in the State to pay a tax before he is permitted to hunt. The tax will be one dollar, and will be payable to the county treasurer who will give it to the State Game Commission for expenses. At present the Legislature gives the commission $10,000 and it is expected to pay all expenses out of that sum Game wardens are paid by receiving half of the fine imposed on offenders, and as a consequence are under suspicion half the time of manufacturing cases in order to get their money. The bill will provide that no boy under 12 years of age shall be permitted to shoot game, but any farmers' boy from 12 to 21 may shoot on his own premises without taking out license. All foreigners must pay a license fee of $10.

Lodge of Elks Instituted.

Gettysburg, Oct.—Under a dispensation granted by Grand Exalted ruler Henry A. Melvin, of Los Angeles, California, Gettysburg Lodge No. 1045 B. P. O. E., of Gettysburg, was instituted last evening with all the ceremonies prescribed for such occasions. The ceremonies of institution were in charge of Retiring District Deputy Fred. E. Hand, of Scranton, assisted by William M. Hargest, of Harrisburg, Present District Deputy and W. Smith Heiges, of York, Past District Deputy, together with about one hundred and fifty visiting Elks from Carlisle, York, Harrisburg and Hanover.

Real Estate as an Investment.

We have but to reflect a moment to see what large advances have taken place in the last few years in New Oxford real estate to recognize the fact that there are yet greater opportunities to make money in real estate in this town. There is no investment known to mankind that is so safe and secure as real estate and people are coming more and more to appreciate this fact. Real estate can't slip away, it can't be taken, it can't evaporate, it always has a substantial value and no man can make a mistake by investing in New Oxford real estate.

Hymenial.

Few weddings solemnized iu our community have attracted more general interest than the one which took place Tuesday afternoon, October 16th, when Miss Maud Cashman became the bride of Mr. Charles Francis Deal, of Blacksburg, North Carolina.

It was not any lavish display or great throng of guests that made the affair of special interest, but was due to the love and esteem with which the bride is regarded. The ceremony was witnessed only by the immediate relatives of the contracting parties, and was performed at the home of the bride by the Rev. W. W. Hartman, pastor of the Methodist Episcopal Church. The house was tastefully decorated with palms, ferns and chrysanthemums. The Mendelsohn wedding march was played by Miss Nita Cashman, sister of the bride.

The bride was attired in a beautiful gown of white mossaline made en princesse, trimmed with silk lace, and carried a bouquet of white bride roses and maiden-hair fern. Upon the conclusion of the ceremony, and the congratulations over, refreshments were served. The couple left on the South-bound train for Washington. They were accompanied to the station by a host of friends who had gathered to give them a rousing farewell.

Miss Cashman is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Z. H. Cashman, of Hanover street, one of our highly respected families; she has been exceedingly popular with all who knew her, and will be keenly missed in the church where her singing was greatly enjoyed, as well as in her wide circle of friends. In the short time that Mr. Deal has been here he has made a number of friends and is highly regarded by all who have met him.

The bride was the recipient of many handsome and valuable presents. Those present from a distance were: Augustus M. Deal, Esq., brother of the groom, a prominent attorney of Colombia, S. C.; Mrs, I. N. Wilt of Piqua, O., an aunt of the bride; Dr. C. H. Bender of Germantown, cousin of the bride, and Dr. B. Z. Cashman of Johns Hopkins University, Baltimore, brother of the bride.

Mr. Dallas W. Schriver, son of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. I. Schriver, and Miss Edna L. Fox, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Fox, Both of Mt. Joy township, were quietly married last Tuesday evening at St. John's parsonage, Littlestown, by the pastor, Rev. C. P. Bastian.

Mr. Harry S. Stauffer, of Columbia, and Miss Laura Bishop, of Littlestown, were married at Harper's Ferry, Va., last Thursday evening by Rev. Paris Stauffer, son of the groom.

Sunday morning, Oct. 14, Mr. Paul M. Hoke, son of Mr. and Mrs. Emanuel Hoke, of Berwick township, were united in marriage at the Reformed parsonage, Philadelphia street, by Rev. S. P. Mauger.

At the Reformed parsonage on Philadelphia street, on Saturday evening, Oct. 13, Mr. Cletus R. Trimmer, of New Chester, and Miss S. Gertrude Yingling, of near Gettysburg, were united in marriage by Rev. S. P. Mauger.

Mr. Linton Nell and Miss Daisy Leib, both of Reading township, were united in marriage at Abbottstown on Sunday, Oct. 14, by Rev. R. H. Clare, D. D.

PERSONAL.

Mr. A. H. Stock, wife and son, of Littlestown, visited at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Levi Stock, Peters street, over Sunday.

Mr. David Hartman, of Harrisburg, accompanied by his niece, Miss Walter, of Gettysburg, visited friends in town on Saturday.

Miss Florence Hersh, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Hersh of Pitt street, left on Monday to attend school at Washington, D. C.

Miss Marie Kurtz and Miss Helen Smith of Irishtown, spent Sunday with Miss Elfie Robinson, Hanover street.

Mrs. A. G. Lau, of East High street, spent Sunday with her daughter-in-law, Mrs. Geo. Lau, at the City Hospital, Baltimore. Mrs. Lau, Jr., who underwent an operation at the institution Friday aweek, continues to improve.

Miss Mary Breighner, who is keeping house for Rev. J. C. Thompson at Lancaster, spent several days with friends here.

Druggist Ed. T. Auker, spent a few days with friends at Mifflin.

Mr. Jacob Gulden, wife and five children, of York, Mrs. Rosa Keefer and two sons, of Gettysburg, and Mr. John Gulden, of Lititz, spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Gulden, Hanover street. Mrs. Wilt, of Ohio, was a guest at the same place.

Dr. W. R. Snyder and C. H. Haar are spending the week in the mountain at Pine Grove Furnace, hunting pheasants,

Injured by Colts.

Mr. Henry Noel, residing on the farm of Henry Strine, near White Hall, while bringing colts from the pasturefield about 4:30 o'clock Monday morning was knocked down and run over by the animals. Mr. Noel lay in an unconscious condition for a time, and on regaining consciousness finally made his way to the house when Dr. A. C. Rice of McSherrystown, was summoned, who upon examination found Mr. Noel Suffering from a broken shoulder, besides other bruises about the body.

Death's Doings.

William M. Brown, a veteran of the civil war and a widely known and influential citizen died at his home at Chestnut Hill, Tyrone township, at an early hour Sunday morning from a stroke of paralysis, aged about 64 years. Mr. Brown was a farmer by occupation and was a gentleman that will be sadly missed in his community. He is survived by his wife and two daughters—Mrs. Jacob Peters and Mrs. Clinton Bream, both of Tyrone township. His funeral took place Wednesday morning, interment being made at Heidlersburg.

Roy Miller, son of Mr. and Mrs. Aug. Miller, died at his home in Abbottstown, at 12:20 o'clock Tuesday morning after a few days illness from typhoid fever, aged 19 years and 29 days. Young Miller attended the Hagerstown fair last week when he became chilled and fever followed. His funeral took place this Thursday morning services and interment at Lutheran church Abbottstown, Rev. Dr. Clare officiating.

Mrs Sue M. Sheeder, widow of the late Rev. Peter Sheeder, died at her late home in Straban township, Monday afternoon about 5 o'clock, after a short illness, at the advanced aged of 88 years, 1 month and 12 days.

Miss Anna M. Forney died at 4·30 a. m. Wednesday at the home of her sister, Mrs. Louisa F. Wirt, Hanover, from the result of an accident which occurred on Saturday morning, Oct 6, in which Miss Forney sustained fractures of both arms and her right leg by falling down stairs, she being frightened at the time on account of a fire alarm. Miss Forney was aged 74 years, 11 months and 9 days.

Mr. James R. McSherry died last Sunday night at 12 o'clock at his home in Littlestown. Deceased had suffered a slight stroke of paralysis Wednesday of last week but death was due to gastric affection of stomach. Deceased was aged 47 years, 3 months and 6 days, and is survived by his aged father, Mr. John McSherry, his wife and two daughters, Mrs. Chas. Cromer and Mary McSherry and two sons, Gervase and John McSherry.

Miss Elizabeth Yake, of Edgegrove, died at 12:20 a. m. Friday, Oct. 12, of dropsy, aged 62 years. She was a daughter of the late John Yake, of Irishtown, and is survived by one sister—Mrs. Wm. G. Lawrence, of Edgegrove. Funeral Sunday, Oct. 14, at 9 a. m., at Conewago Chapel, Rev. Father Halftermeyer officiating. Interment in Conewago Chapel Cemetery.

Daniel Sell, of Littlestown, died at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Jacob S. Schwartz, in Hanover, at 9:30 p. m. Thursday, Oct. 11, from a complication of diseases, aged 77 years, 3 months and 1 day. He is survived by two sons—Raymond and Charles Sell, of Littlestown, and two daughters—Mrs. Henry Kindig, of near Littlestown, and Mrs. Sacob S. Schwartz, of Hanover. Funeral Sunday, Oct. 14, at 1 p. m. Services and interment at Christ Church, near Littlestown.

Elias F Becker died at his home in New Baltimore at 7 p. m. Friday, Oct. 12, of dropsy, aged 71 years, 7 months and 29 days. Mr. Becker is survived by his wife and one son, Henry Becker, and three daughters—Mrs. Maggie Grove, of New Baltimore, Mrs. Agnes Lucabaugh, of near East Berlin, and Mrs. Mary Lohr, of near Glen Rock. One sister, Mrs. Susan Shue, of near Five Points, this county, and one brother, Simon Becker, of New Baltimore, also survive.

Rev. Geo. H. Reen, son-in-law of Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Gilbert, of Gettysburg, and a graduate of both college and seminary at Gettysburg, died suddenly at his home in St. Louis, Missouri, Saturday night aged about 40 years.

Milton lost its oldest inhabitant last week, in the person of grandmother Hunter, as she was familiarly called, after an illness of about six months. Mrs. Hunter was born April 3, 1800, so that if she had lived six months more she would have passed the age of 107 years. She was a native of Adams county, but had lived in Milton for many years.

Andrew Brough, one of Adams county's most highly respected and widely known citizens died at his home near Bendersville Station, very suddenly Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock. His death occurring so suddenly was a great shock to his wife who was alone with him at the time. He is survived by his wife, two sons and one daughter.

Rev. Mr. Mauger Goes to Hanover.

Within the last few months a third Reformed church has been organized in Hanover, which is called Grace Reformed church. The congregation has commenced to build a chapel at the corner of Franklin and Fourth streets. The Board of Home Mission of the General Synod of the Church has appointed the Rev. S. P. Mauger of this place to take charge of the new interest.

William M. Weaver, of Frederick, was arrested at Littlestown Monday on the the charge of stealing a horse belonging to Russel Dorsey, of near Motter's Station, Md.

Look up the new ad. of the West End Grocery.

The Coming Lot Sale.

Great interest seems to be centering in the approaching Lot Sale of the Eicholtz Addition on the 24th instant. Many persons have signified their intention to buy lots in this splendid addition and it seems to be the current impression that they will be quickly taken. Such a rare opportunity as this seldom comes to the investors in real estate in New Oxford and it is but reasonable to suppose that the few lots offered for sale at this sale will be eagerly sought by the public generally who know the value of New Oxford real estate. We are informed that many farmers residing near town will attend this sale and take advantage of the liberal chance given for investment in the only building lots at present on the market in New Oxford. These lots are all being improved with good streets and alleys and are all to be furnished with suitable walks that will make every lot immediately available for desirable residence purposes.

Frank Keefer died at his home in McSherrystown, shortly after noon on Tuesday, Oct. 16, of tuberculosis meningitis, after an illness of two weeks, aged 25 years. He is survived by his wife and two small childred, aged respectively 2 years and 2 weaks.

Miss Mary E. Small of Hanover, and Levi J. Neiderer of DeSherrystown, were married on Tuesday at 7 p. m., at Midway by Rev. Fr. Welsh.

The suggestion that all the country roads be given names, as city streets are, is attracting favorable attention in some of the western counties. It is a very sensible proposition and one that may be easily carried. Many country roads now have a local designation of some sort, but it is not understood even by residents of the locality. One person may call the road one name and another give it a different designation in the absence of official nomenclature.

FOR RENT.—Dwelling house and storeroom in New Chester. Possession given April. For particulars call on or address C. H. MYERS, New Oxford.

QUINSY, SPRAINS AND SWELLINGS CURED.—"In November, 1901, I caught cold and had the quinsy. My throat was swollen so I could hardly breathe. I applied Chamberlain's Pain Balm and it gave me relief in a short time. In two days I was all right," says Mrs. L. Cousins, Otterburn, Mich. Chamberlain's Pain Balm is a liniment and is especially valuable for sprains and swellings. For sale by Ed. T. Auker.

CHURCH NOTICES

First Evangelical Lutheran Church.

Preaching services Sunday at 7 p. m; Sunday School 9 a. m.; Y. P. S. C. E. 6 p. m.; Junior C. E. 2 p. m.
Prayer meeting Wednesday 7:15 p. m.
REV. GEO. N. LAUFFER, Pastor.

St. Paul Reformed Church.

Preaching Services Sunday at 7 p. m.; Sunday School 9:00 a. m.; C. E. Society 6 p. m.
Prayer meeting Thursday evening.
REV. S. P. MAUGER, Pastor.

Methodist Episcopal Church.

Preaching Services Sunday at 10 a. m.: Sunday School 9 a. m.; Epworth League 6 p. m.; Junior League 2 p. m.
Prayer meeting Thursday evening.
REV. W. W. HARTMAN, Pastor.

Immaculate Conception Catholic Church

Sunday—Low Mass at 7:00 o'clock and Low Mass 9:30 o'clock. Sunday School 2:30 p. m.; Prayers and Benediction at 7:30 p. m.; Young People's Sodality on Sunday at 7:00 p. m.
During the week—Mass at 7:00 o'clock
REV. MAHONEY, Pastor.

THE MARKETS.

New Oxford.—By Z. H. Cashman

Choice Wheat	$ 70
No. 2 "	66
Raked "	50
Rye	38 @ 40
Corn	48 @ 50
Oats	25 @ 28
Clover seed, per lb	10 @ 13
Timothy seed	1 00 @ 1 50
Rye Straw	6 00 @ 10 00
Timothy hay	8 00 @ 12 00

One Cold and Another

The season's first cold may be slight—may yield to early treatment, but the next cold will hang on longer; it will be more troublesome, too. Unnecessary to take chances on that second one. Scott's Emulsion is a preventive as well as a cure. Take

SCOTT'S EMULSION

when colds abound and you'll have no cold. Take it when the cold is contracted and it checks inflammation, heals the membranes of the throat and lungs and drives the cold out.

Send for free sample.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists
409-415 Pearl Street, New York
50c. and $1.00 • • • All druggists

Subscribe for the ITEM. Only $1.

New Oxford Item.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 19, 1906.

LOCAL HAPPENINGS.

Wild turkey and pheasant season opened Monday.

Spices that are guaranteed strictly pure are the only kind we sell, at Auker's Drug Store.

Complaints from many points are heard of musty corn, due to too early cutting and exposure to rain.

Owing to the rush of orders in our Jobbing Department, we are unable to give the ITEM its usual attention this week.

The Daughters of Liberty in convention at Wilkes-Barre have decided on Gettysburg for their next year's convention.

WANTED.—At once, 25 men to work on sewer system. Apply at hardware store of GILBERT & SON, New Oxford.

The Presbyterian church at Gettysburg has received a new Haskell organ—Andrew Carnegie paying half of the cost, which was $1800.

Last Friday morning the turbine water wheels in David G. Minter's Arendtsville Roller Mills was clogged with eels. R. B. Myers, the miller, extracted ninety-seven.

For social, medical or household uses I. W. HARPER whiskey is the best and the safest. The most popular high grade whiskey on the market. Sold by C. T. HERSH.

Mrs. A. J. Gulden raised a sweet potatoe in her garden on Hanover street, that weighed over 5 pounds. A pumpkin vine in Mrs. Gulden's garden that bore 25 pumpkins, some very large ones.

About ten weeks ago Mrs. Howard Funt, of Arendtsville, ran a needle in her left hand and it broke off, about one and a half inches of it remaining in her hand until Tuesday, when it worked out.

Why lose poultry from diseases, when I guarantee my Chicken Cholera Remedy to cure any contagious or infectious disease of poultry? No cure, money back. Auker's drug store, on the Square.

Congressman Goulden, of New York, an Adams Countian by birth, has been renominated unanimously for the third term, to represent the famous 18th district in the House of Representatives at Washington.

Remember the date of the Lot Sale, Wednesday, October 24th, 1906, 1:30 p. m. Come, bring your friends and hear the renowned Pittsburg Auctioneer, Col. J. C. Morrow. You will miss a rare treat if you fail to hear him.

Ralph, the two-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Geiselman, of Gettysburg, on Friday fell from the balcony to the solid ground below, a distance of 20 feet. Strange to relate, the little fellow had no bones broken but was badly bruised.

Leads them all, Shuckman's Horse and Cattle Powder. We guarantee it to give satisfaction. Also Shuckman's Chicken Powder, 2 lbs. for 25c. We are agents for Lees' Stock Powders and Lice Killer. At Auker's, on the Square.

A large hawk flew into a pane of glass in the front of William Yohe's residence at Heidlersburg, one day recently with such force as to shatter it into a hundred pieces. The blow stunned the bird which then flew on an apple tree across the street where it was killed by Harry Stevens.

Gettysburg, Oct. 11.—Spurred on by the complaints made by Pennsylvania's firemen in convention here last week concerning the poor condition of Gettysburg's streets, the Town Council of this place took preliminary steps last evening to pave all the streets in town with vitrified brick.

If you have lost your boyhood spirits, courage and confidence of youth, we offer you new life, fresh courage and freedom from ill health in Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. 35 cents, Tea or Tablets.—Ed. T. Auker.

Mr. William Butt, employed in the warehouse of I. S. Miller, at East Berlin, met with an accident last Saturday. He was moving a large box when the hook slipped and he fell so heavily against the large scale as to severely injure his back and is confined to his home since the accident.

Mr. David Crabbs, of Germany township, was taken to the York Hospital last Saturday morning by his physician, Dr. E. K. Foreman. Mr. Crabbs underwent an operation for a cancerous growth on the right groan. The operation was successful and the gentleman is getting along nicely.

The following cases were heard before Squire Lilly at McSherrystown: Jeremiah Johns vs. C. N. Rickrode, action was brought for rent. Judgment was given in favor of the plaintiff. L. W. Walker vs. N. M. Dicks, of New Oxford. Judgment was given the plaintiff for bill of merchandise. Commonwealth vs. Martin Frey, assault and battery, on information of his wife. Case was amicably settled.

This is the season of decay and weakened vitality. Nature is being shorn of its beauty and bloom. If you would retain yours, fortify your sistem with Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. 35 cents, Tea or Tablets.—Ed. T. Auker.

Mr. Henry Kimple's house in Buchanan Valley caught fire Friday evening by the upsetting of a coal oil lamp, burning the rooms upstairs and doing much damage. Mr. Henry Kimple, while trying to outen the fire, was seriously burned and is slowly improving.

The following is a bit of Hagerstown police news: Emory Hahn, Gettysburg, arrested by W. M Special Officer C. Mead for being crazy drunk at the W. M. depot, where he tried to give away his watch to a negro, was fined, with costs, $13.10. He bit Detective W. B. Cross in the finger.

Mr. James L. Ocker, of Littlestown, was painfully injured on last Tuesday morning while at work at the borough stone quarry, near Littlestown. Mr. Ocker was standing upon a wagon to which were attached a pair of mules, when the animals suddenly plunged forward, causing the gentleman to lose his balance and fall heavily to the ground, spraining his right knee very severely.

A woman entered her neighbor's barn one evening last week and was caught there by one of the family who was very anxious to know the woman's wants and after being asked a number of questions, said she saw a tramp loafing around these barns and was just trying to find him. The neighbors are now getting more eggs and the young chickens aren't as wild any more as they were, and the sweet potatoes are on the loft.—East Berlin News.

A White Run correspondent writes:—H. Allen Schwartz, of Two Taverns, went out squirrel hunting last week one day, and spied a squirrel among the branches of a tree and fired and down came Mr. Squirrel. Then he sat upon a stump to rest, and presently came along another squirrel and he shot him and sat on the stump again, and presently came the third and he brought him down. So he kept it up until he had eleven squirrels.

The councils of a number of cities and boroughs throughout the Commonwealth are adopting ordinances providing for the publication of the Assessors' lists of valuation. This will permit all the people to see and compare the various regulations, and, if inequalities exist, permit their correction. There is a general opinion extant that great inequalities exist in the valuations, due to various causes, and that the discrimination is invariably against the small property owner. Publicity would undoubtedly hasten the end of injustice.

A Free Band Concert.

A free Band Concert will be given at the Lot Sale, on the 24th instant. This will add pleasure to the occasion which will otherwise be a very interesting event for New Oxford.

Card of Thanks.

The undersigned desires to return her heartfelt thanks to all neighbors and friends for their many acts of kindness extended during the illness and at funeral of her late husband, James A. Lmith.

MRS. MARY E. SMITH.

Thrown From Train.

Among the passengers on the special train from the Hagerstown fair on Thursday evening was Mrs. B. F. Gise of Carlisle street. On reaching the depot here there were several cars that extended beyond the platform, and as Mrs. Gise and several other ladies were in the act of getting off one of the rear cars near the freight depot in the darkness, the train started and Mrs. Gise was thrown to the ground and sustained a badly wrenched ankle which has caused her much pain. The injury at this time is improving.

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The evening meetings were held in St. James and Christ Lutheran churches.

The committee on nominations reported in favor of making President John Wanamaker honorary president and named the following officers:

President, H. J. Heintz, Pittsburg.

First vice president, Vance McCormick, Harrisburg.

Second vice president, M. I. Lowe, Columbia.

Third vice president, W. D. W. English, Pittsburg.

Recording secretary, D. F. Pomeroy, Troy.

Treasurer, S. E. Gill, Pittsburg.

All were chosen without opposition. Uniontown was chosen as the place for holding next year's convention.

Gunners to Pay License.

The State Game Commission is engaged in preparing a bill, which will be submitted to the next Legislature, compelling every sportsman in the State to pay a tax before he is permitted to hunt. The tax will be one dollar, and will be payable to the county treasurer who will give it to the State Game Commission for expenses. At present the Legislature gives the commission $10,000 and it is expected to pay all expenses out of that sum Game wardens are paid by receiving half of the fine imposed on offenders, and as a consequence are under suspicion half the time of manufacturing cases in order to get their money. The bill will provide that no boy under 12 years of age shall be permitted to shoot game, but any farmers' boy from 12 to 21 may shoot on his own premises without taking out license. All foreigners must pay a license fee of $10.

Lodge of Elks Instituted.

Gettysburg, Oct.—Under a dispensation granted by Grand Exalted ruler Henry A. Melvin, of Los Angeles, California, Gettysburg Lodge No. 1045 B. P. O. E., of Gettysburg, was instituted last evening with all the ceremonies prescribed for such occasions. The ceremonies of institution were in charge of Retiring District Deputy Fred. E. Hand, of Scranton, assisted by William M. Hargest, of Harrisburg, Present District Deputy and W. Smith Heiges, of York, Past District Deputy, together with about one hundred and fifty visiting Elks from Carlisle, York, Harrisburg and Hanover.

Real Estate as an Investment.

We have but to reflect a moment to see what large advances have taken place in the last few years in New Oxford real estate to recognize the fact that there are yet greater opportunities to make money in real estate in this town. There is no investment known to mankind that is so safe and secure as real estate and people are coming more and more to appreciate this fact. Real estate can't slip away, it can't be taken, it can't evaporate, it always has a substantial value and no man can make a mistake by investing in New Oxford real estate.

Hymenial.

Few weddings solemnized iu our community have attracted more general interest than the one which took place Tuesday afternoon, October 16th, when Miss Maud Cashman became the bride of Mr. Charles Francis Deal, of Blacksburg, North Carolina.

It was not any lavish display or great throng of guests that made the affair of special interest, but was due to the love and esteem with which the bride is regarded. The ceremony was witnessed only by the immediate relatives of the contracting parties, and was performed at the home of the bride by the Rev. W. W. Hartman, pastor of the Methodist Episcopal Church. The house was tastefully decorated with palms, ferns and chrysanthemums. The Mendelsohn wedding march was played by Miss Nita Cashman, sister of the bride.

The bride was attired in a beautiful gown of white mossaline made en princesse, trimmed with silk lace, and carried a bouquet of white bride roses and maiden-hair fern. Upon the conclusion of the ceremony, and the congratulations over, refreshments were served. The couple left on the South-bound train for Washington. They were accompanied to the station by a host of friends who had gathered to give them a rousing farewell.

Miss Cashman is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Z. H. Cashman, of Hanover street, one of our highly respected families; she has been exceedingly popular with all who knew her, and will be keenly missed in the church where her singing was greatly enjoyed, as well as in her wide circle of friends. In the short time that Mr. Deal has been here he has made a number of friends and is highly regarded by all who have met him.

The bride was the recipient of many handsome and valuable presents. Those present from a distance were: Augustus M. Deal, Esq., brother of the groom, a prominent attorney of Colombia, S. C.; Mrs, I. N. Wilt of Piqua, O., an aunt of the bride; Dr. C. H. Bender of Germantown, cousin of the bride, and Dr. B. Z. Cashman of Johns Hopkins University, Baltimore, brother of the bride.

Mr. Dallas W. Schriver, son of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. I. Schriver, and Miss Edna L. Fox, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Fox, Both of Mt. Joy township, were quietly married last Tuesday evening at St. John's parsonage, Littlestown, by the pastor, Rev. C. P. Bastian.

Mr. Harry S. Stauffer, of Columbia, and Miss Laura Bishop, of Littlestown, were married at Harper's Ferry, Va., last Thursday evening by Rev. Paris Stauffer, son of the groom.

Sunday morning, Oct. 14, Mr. Paul M. Hoke, son of Mr. and Mrs. Emanuel Hoke, of Berwick township, were united in marriage at the Reformed parsonage, Philadelphia street, by Rev. S. P. Mauger.

At the Reformed parsonage on Philadelphia street, on Saturday evening, Oct. 13, Mr. Cletus R. Trimmer, of New Chester, and Miss S. Gertrude Yingling, of near Gettysburg, were united in marriage by Rev. S. P. Mauger.

Mr. Linton Nell and Miss Daisy Leib, both of Reading township, were united in marriage at Abbottstown on Sunday, Oct. 14, by Rev. R. H. Clare, D. D.

PERSONAL.

Mr. A. H. Stock, wife and son, of Littlestown, visited at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Levi Stock, Peters street, over Sunday.

Mr. David Hartman, of Harrisburg, accompanied by his niece, Miss Walter, of Gettysburg, visited friends in town on Saturday.

Miss Florence Hersh, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Hersh of Pitt street, left on Monday to attend school at Washington, D. C.

Miss Marie Kurtz and Miss Helen Smith of Irishtown, spent Sunday with Miss Elfie Robinson, Hanover street.

Mrs. A. G. Lau, of East High street, spent Sunday with her daughter-in-law, Mrs. Geo. Lau, at the City Hospital, Baltimore. Mrs. Lau, Jr., who underwent an operation at the institution Friday aweek, continues to improve.

Miss Mary Breighner, who is keeping house for Rev. J. C. Thompson at Lancaster, spent several days with friends here.

Druggist Ed. T. Auker, spent a few days with friends at Mifflin.

Mr. Jacob Gulden, wife and five children, of York, Mrs. Rosa Keefer and two sons, of Gettysburg, and Mr. John Gulden, of Lititz, spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Gulden, Hanover street. Mrs. Wilt, of Ohio, was a guest at the same place.

Dr. W. R. Snyder and C. H. Haar are spending the week in the mountain at Pine Grove Furnace, hunting pheasants,

Injured by Colts.

Mr. Henry Noel, residing on the farm of Henry Strine, near White Hall, while bringing colts from the pasturefield about 4:30 o'clock Monday morning was knocked down and run over by the animals. Mr. Noel lay in an unconscious condition for a time, and on regaining consciousness finally made his way to the house when Dr. A. C. Rice of McSherrystown, was summoned, who upon examination found Mr. Noel Suffering from a broken shoulder, besides other bruises about the body.

Death's Doings.

William M. Brown, a veteran of the civil war and a widely known and influential citizen died at his home at Chestnut Hill, Tyrone township, at an early hour Sunday morning from a stroke of paralysis, aged about 64 years. Mr. Brown was a farmer by occupation and was a gentleman that will be sadly missed in his community. He is survived by his wife and two daughters—Mrs. Jacob Peters and Mrs. Clinton Bream, both of Tyrone township. His funeral took place Wednesday morning, interment being made at Heidlersburg.

Roy Miller, son of Mr. and Mrs. Aug. Miller, died at his home in Abbottstown, at 12:20 o'clock Tuesday morning after a few days illness from typhoid fever, aged 19 years and 29 days. Young Miller attended the Hagerstown fair last week when he became chilled and fever followed. His funeral took place this Thursday morning services and interment at Lutheran church Abbottstown, Rev. Dr. Clare officiating.

Mrs Sue M. Sheeder, widow of the late Rev. Peter Sheeder, died at her late home in Straban township, Monday afternoon about 5 o'clock, after a short illness, at the advanced aged of 88 years, 1 month and 12 days.

Miss Anna M. Forney died at 4:30 a. m. Wednesday at the home of her sister, Mrs. Louisa F. Wirt, Hanover, from the result of an accident which occurred on Saturday morning, Oct 6, in which Miss Forney sustained fractures of both arms and her right leg by falling down stairs, she being frightened at the time on account of a fire alarm. Miss Forney was aged 74 years, 11 months and 9 days.

Mr. James R. McSherry died last Sunday night at 12 o'clock at his home in Littlestown. Deceased had suffered a slight stroke of paralysis Wednesday of last week but death was due to gastric affection of stomach. Deceased was aged 47 years, 3 months and 6 days, and is survived by his aged father, Mr. John McSherry, his wife and two daughters, Mrs. Chas. Cromer and Mary McSherry and two sons, Gervase and John McSherry.

Miss Elizabeth Yake, of Edgegrove, died at 12:20 a. m. Friday, Oct. 12, of dropsy, aged 62 years. She was a daughter of the late John Yake, of Irishtown, and is survived by one sister—Mrs. Wm. G. Lawrence, of Edgegrove. Funeral Sunday, Oct. 14, at 9 a. m., at Conewago Chapel, Rev. Father Halftermeyer officiating. Interment in Conewago Chapel Cemetery.

Daniel Sell, of Littlestown, died at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Jacob S. Schwartz, in Hanover, at 9:30 p. m. Thursday, Oct. 11, from a complication of diseases, aged 77 years, 3 months and 1 day. He is survived by two sons—Raymond and Charles Sell, of Littlestown, and two daughters—Mrs. Henry Kindig, of near Littlestown, and Mrs. Sacob S. Schwartz, of Hanover. Funeral Sunday, Oct. 14, at 1 p. m. Services and interment at Christ Church, near Littlestown.

Elias F Becker died at his home in New Baltimore at 7 p. m. Friday, Oct. 12, of dropsy, aged 71 years, 7 months and 29 days. Mr. Becker is survived by his wife and one son, Henry Becker, and three daughters—Mrs. Maggie Grove, of New Baltimore, Mrs. Agnes Lucabaugh, of near East Berlin, and Mrs. Mary Lohr, of near Glen Rock. One sister, Mrs. Susan Shue, of near Five Points, this county, and one brother, Simon Becker, of New Baltimore, also survive.

Rev. Geo. H. Reen, son-in-law of Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Gilbert, of Gettysburg, and a graduate of both college and seminary at Gettysburg, died suddenly at his home in St. Louis, Missouri, Saturday night aged about 40 years.

Milton lost its oldest inhabitant last week, in the person of grandmother Hunter, as she was familiarly called, after an illness of about six months. Mrs. Hunter was born April 3, 1800, so that if she had lived six months more she would have passed the age of 107 years. She was a native of Adams county, but had lived in Milton for many years.

Andrew Brough, one of Adams county's most highly respected and widely known citizens died at his home near Bendersville Station, very suddenly Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock. His death occurring so suddenly was a great shock to his wife who was alone with him at the time. He is survived by his wife, two sons and one daughter.

Rev. Mr. Mauger Goes to Hanover.

Within the last few months a third Reformed church has been organized in Hanover, which is called Grace Reformed church. The congregation has commenced to build a chapel at the corner of Franklin and Fourth streets. The Board of Home Mission of the General Synod of the Church has appointed the Rev. S. P. Mauger of this place to take charge of the new interest.

William M. Weaver, of Frederick, was arrested at Littlestown Monday on the the charge of stealing a horse belonging to Russel Dorsey, of near Motter's Station, Md.

Look up the new ad. of the West End Grocery.

The Coming Lot Sale.

Great interest seems to be centering in the approaching Lot Sale of the Eicholtz Addition on the 24th instant. Many persons have signified their intention to buy lots in this splendid addition and it seems to be the current impression that they will be quickly taken. Such a rare opportunity as this seldom comes to the investors in real estate in New Oxford and it is but reasonable to suppose that the few lots offered for sale at this sale will be eagerly sought by the public generally who know the value of New Oxford real estate. We are informed that many farmers residing near town will attend this sale and take advantage of the liberal chance given for investment in the only building lots at present on the market in New Oxford. These lots are all being improved with good streets and alleys and are all to be furnished with suitable walks that will make every lot immediately available for desirable residence purposes.

Frank Keefer died at his home in McSherrystown, shortly after noon on Tuesday, Oct. 16, of tuberculosis meningitis, after an illness of two weeks, aged 25 years. He is survived by his wife and two small children, aged respectively 2 years and 2 weaks.

Miss Mary E. Small of Hanover, and Levi J. Neiderer of DeSherrystown, were married on Tuesday at 7 p. m., at Midway by Rev. Fr. Welsh.

The suggestion that all the country roads be given names, as city streets are, is attracting favorable attention in some of the western counties. It is a very sensible proposition and one that may be easily carried. Many country roads now have a local designation of some sort, but it is not understood even by residents of the locality. One person may call the road one name and another give it a different designation in the absence of official nomenclature.

FOR RENT.—Dwelling house and storeroom in New Chester. Possession given April. For particulars call on or addrese C. H. MYERS, New Oxford.

QUINSY, SPRAINS AND SWELLINGS CURED.—"In November, 1901, I caught cold and had the quinsy. My throat was swollen so I could hardly breathe. I applied Chamberlain's Pain Balm and it gave me relief in a short time. In two days I was all right," says Mrs. L. Cousins, Otterburn, Mich. Chamberlain's Pain Balm is a liniment and is especially valuable for sprains and swellings. For sale by Ed. T. Auker.

CHURCH NOTICES

First Evangelical Lutheran Church.

Preaching services Sunday at 7 p. m; Sunday School 9 a. m.; Y. P. S. C. E. 6 p. m.; Junior C. E. 2 p. m.
Prayer meeting Wednesday 7:15 p. m.
REV. GEO. N. LAUFFER, Pastor.

St. Paul Reformed Church.

Preaching Services Sunday at 7 p. m.; Sunday School 9:00 a. m.; C. E. Society 6 p. m.
Prayer meeting Thursday evening.
REV. S. P. MAUGER, Pastor.

Methodist Episcopal Church.

Preaching Services Sunday at 10 a. m.; Sunday School 9 a. m.; Epworth League 6 p. m.; Junior League 2 p. m.
Prayer meeting Thursday evening.
REV. W. W. HARTMAN, Pastor.

Immaculate Conception Catholic Church

Sunday—Low Mass at 7:00 o'clock and Low Mass 9:30 o'clock. Sunday School 2:30 p. m.; Prayers and Benediction at 7:30 p. m.; Young People's Sodality on Sunday at 7:00 p. m.
During the week—Mass at 7:00 o'clock
REV. MAHONEY, Pastor.

THE MARKETS.

New Oxford.—By Z. H. Cashman.

Choice Wheat	$ 70
No. 2 "	66
Raked "	50
Rye	38 @ 40
Corn	48 @ 50
Oats	25 @ 28
Clover seed, per lb	10 @ 13
Timothy seed	1 00 @ 1 50
Rye Straw	6 00 @ 10 00
Timothy hay	8 00 @ 12 00

One Cold and Another

The season's first cold may be slight—may yield to early treatment, but the next cold will hang on longer; it will be more troublesome, too. Unnecessary to take chances on that second one. Scott's Emulsion is a preventive as well as a cure. Take

SCOTT'S EMULSION

when colds abound and you'll have no cold. Take it when the cold is contracted and it checks inflammation, heals the membranes of the throat and lungs and drives the cold out.

Send for free sample.

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Subscribe for the ITEM. Only $1.

THE BRAVEST LOVER.

How bravest that brave lover is
Who loves all things beneath the sun,
Then finds all women in just one,
And finds all fortunes in one kiss.
How wisely born, how more than wise,
How wisely learned must be that soul,
Who loves all earth, all paradise,
All peoples, places, pole to pole,
Yet in one kiss includes the whole.
—Joaquin Miller, in Smart Set.

Vengeance Is Mine.

"So that is your final answer, May?"

The girl bit her under lip and answered with effort.

"I'm afraid you must take it as that."

Alfred Melrose shifted uneasily from one foot to the other. He had bent the whole energies of a strong and resolute nature to win May Greaves for his wife, and had failed. Nothing he had said seemed to affect her But there was one trump card still unplayed

"Are you aware," he asked, "of your father's last wish?"

"No." Fear came into her face.

"I thought not, or you wou'dn't—well, you would think twice before giving me that answer."

"I'm sure father could say nothing. He always wished me to be perfectly free—in that way."

"When he was strong and well—naturally. But when a man is laid aside and near death he is apt to think differently. There, May, I'll not beat about the bush any longer. I've a letter here which he wrote me a few days before he died. You can see for yourself what it says."

He took a letter from a leather wallet and smoothed it out.

"Read!" he said, placing it in her hands.

She followed as through a haze what was written. Her father deplored his approaching death, leaving a motherless girl to face the buffets of a cruel world. It referred to the comparatively small inheritance she would have, for Greaves had not been an over-successful man, and expressed the wish that Melrose, as his lawyer, should wind up his affairs. Finally, it commended May to Melrose's care, concluding:

"If by any chance, my dear Melrose, her heart is turned in your direction, I am sure that somehow the glad news would come to me, and a great feeling of thankfulness that all was well with her would flood my soul."

Melrose watched the girl closely as she read. When she came to the last words she put her handkerchief to her eyes. He stood silent until her emotion was past.

"Well, May?" he asked softly.

She handed him back the letter, with an unexpected show of decision.

"No, Mr. Melrose, I cannot marry you."

"May, why not?" The words burst from his heart.

"Because I don't love you."

"Is love the only motive for which a woman marries? It is the best motive I know, but there are others. I have love enough for both. I love you with my whole being. Do you doubt it?"

"No," she answered sadly.

"Think of your position here. An unmarried girl living alone in this rough country, where men think so little of women—why, the position would be unbearable to you. Let me take care of you, May. Let me be both husband and father to you!"

"Please don't talk like that—you hurt me. Don't you see it cannot be?"

"I can't see. There is no one else, and ——"

"There is someone else."

Melrose staggered back, as if from a blow.

"W[illegible]?" he demanded.

"I cannot tell. Now, please go."

And Melrose picked up his hat and went—back to the office to try to drown memory in work. It was a half holiday, and his partner, Leslie Hanson, and the staff were gone; but Melrose drew out his papers and sought to forget himself, but with small success. The sting of May's refusal, the bitterness of his disappointment, entered into everything.

That evening Melrose walked around to his partner's house to discuss final details respecting a pending case. He was shown into a sitting room, and told that Hanson, whose hobby was photography, and who was developing some films, would join him in a few minutes. Melrose went up to examine a new writing table that had lately been added to the room.

Melrose started. On the blotting pad was a note, addressed to Hanson, in May's handwriting. Taking one quick glance toward the door, he turned it over. The envelope was open. Honor suggested that he should leave it alone, but Melrose yielded to baser motives. Quickly he drew the inclosure from the envelope. On the half sheet of note paper within May had written:

"I am troubled about something that has happened today. Can you come to see me tonight? I will look for you at 9 o'clock."

With nervous fingers and guilty glances at the door Melrose replaced the note.

Then Leslie Hanson was the other man!

"Well, good evening, gentlemen."

"Good night, Melrose. Mind you go straight home!"

A general laugh from the company present followed the remark. With a keen retort Melrose passed out into the night.

He had prophesied to himself, from certain signs, that it would be a wild and dirty night, and his prophecy was coming true. Rain lashed in his face, he had to turn up his coat collar to keep it out. Every now and then, strong man as he was, he found it rifficult to make headway against the wind. The night was favorable in every way for the execution of the design in his mind.

Melrose went to his house, but, instead of going inside, walked around to a toolhouse situated in the rear. Here, by the light of matches, he discovered an axe. Hiding the axe under his overcoat, he passed out along the road. The wind appeared to be increasing. Half a mile from his house a river, springing up amid the mountains, began to run parallel with the road. The waters were in flood, and when their voice blended with the voice of the gale he could not hear a sound above them. It seemed as if all the powers were summoned to assist him.

He looked for and found a gap in the hedge lining the road. A narrow, stony track, along which he passed, led in about twenty yards to a slight wooden bridge, spanning a surging torrent. Two people could not have walked abreast across the bridge. The planks were worn and shook beneath the feet of any one passing over them.

Feeling with practicable hands, Melrose selected the place where the boards were most rotten. Slipping the axe from under his coat, and holding his own body in a position of security, he raised the axe above his head and hacked at the frail timbers. In a few minutes he had the two boards forming the apex of the bridge and the supports below all but severed.

He stepped back and struck a match to see the face of his watch. The wind, of course, blew it out almost before it was alight, and he smiled at his folly. But he knew the time near enough. Leslie Hanson would soon be crossing the bridge to keep his appointment with May Greaves. Directly he set foot on those treacherous planks they would yield under him and he would be pitched into the torrent beneath—on to jagged rocks, with edges like knives, which it barely concealed Mauled, senseless—if not even actually dead—the foaming torrent would bear him over the rapids, to meet with certain death, and to lie in a nameless grave.

It was a hundred chances to one that the body would never be found Even if it were, there could be no suspicion of foul play. In a short time, his rival gone, Melrose would win May Greaves for his bride. He looked about for a hiding place. Piled on the bank a yard or so away was a small stack of timber, evidently intended to be immediately used in the reconstruction of the bridge. Melrose smiled grimly to himself as he hid behind it

He crouched down and waited.

No sense of repugnance came to him. "All's fair in love and war." Human life was cheap in these parts. Hanson would not be missed. With his partner dead, and the entire profits of the business coming to Melrose, he and May would be well off.

An instant's lull in the fierce gale, as if it were momentarily tired, but the torrent roared as persistently as ever. It must be almost time for Hanson to be here Suddenly Melrose's trained eyes, accustomed to the darkness, discerned a moving form on the opposite bank. Some one was walking along the path that ended at the other opening of the bridge. Watching attentively, he made out a woman in a white dress. Could it be May come down to meet the man she loved

Immediately all his senses were on the alert. This was an undreamed-of possibility. What had possessed the girl to come out on this wild night? What if she attempted to cross the bridge?

On, on, still nearer she came. Melrose watched every step with growing anxiety; for a while he seemed gifted with supernatural eyesight. She reached the bridge and stopped. Ah! it was all right. She would not come any farther. He breathed again.

Then she started to cross the bridge.

Melrose jumped up, crying out, waving his arms—all to no avail Her face was held downward, breathing the gale; she neither saw nor heard him. He forgot everything but that he must save the girl he loved from imminent death. A step or two brought him to the bridge. On he went heedlessly to the weakened planks, anxious only to push her back.

Suddenly she felt a plank quiver beneath her feet. She turned and fled. Melrose's near presence quite unknown to her. She had barely reached firm ground when the centre of the bridge gave. If she heard Melrose's scream as he fell with it, she may have thought it the mere trick of the wind

Next moment she was lying on the bank in a dead faint.

"Where am I?"

"In your own home."

"I don't remember."

"There is no occasion to remember. Lie still and rest."

Five minutes later May opened her eyes, with the light of recognition in them—to fall upon Leslie Hanson sitting beside her.

"I recollect now. I saw the bridge fall. I only just got back in time."

"Tell me, May! What were you doing there this wild night?"

"I was sitting here waiting quietly for you when a most horrible feeling came over me that you were in peril. I would not sit still. Something impelled me to the river. And there I saw the bridge fall. Thank God, Leslie, you were not there at the time."

"I must have arrived there a few minutes afterwards. There seemed something curious; then I saw that the central part was gone. I went around to the other bridge and crossed. When I got there I found the servant in alarm at your absence. She ane[illegible] to the water's [illegible] and f[illegible]nd you."

"It was a wonderful escape for both of us. Oh, how can I thank you sufficiently for taking such care of me?"

"By letting me take care of you always, May."

She spoke softly, giving him her hand.

"I asked you here tonight, Leslie, to give you that permission."—Herbert Jamieson in Chicago Tribune.

MORALS OF THE NEWLY RICH.

The Test of Character Which Sudden Wealth Affords.

It was Doctor Johnson's opinion that "ladies of quality" make better wives and mothers than women of a lower class. Perhaps he did not intend this opinion to be taken too seriously; he was talking to Boswell and Mrs. Trale, both of whom, it may be suspected, he was fond of "drawing out." Of course, human nature ought to rise with its opportunities, and so it does up to a certain point. Its finest attributes are not usually—possibly never—brought out in the burden and stress of the struggle for life. On the other hand, sudden wealth and the leisure that accompanies it are tests of character few persons endure. A long line of well-bred ancestors must mean something, despite the occasional baseness of some descendant, and in every community there are families whose history is a just source of pride. Such families, composing the real aristocracy, whether titled or untitled, whether in a monarchy or a democracy, are at least incapable of blatant vulgarity This vice is peculiarly that of the newly rich, who see in the ability to spend money freely the hallmark of their superiority, and who, puffed up by the suddenly of their elevation, despise the criticisms of their fellowmen. Such a class constitute truly a dangerous class.

There has been more than one example, of late, to show the low social and moral ideals they cherish. Not the least conspicuous is the divorce case of a Pittsburg millionaire. Ordinarily the private affairs even of millionaires are not proper matters for public comment. But this has been so flagrant an illustration of the utter disregard of decency which men of his stamp show, so cynical a defiance of morality and good feeling, that there is no invasion of the right to privacy in calling attention to it. The man in question having risen from poverty to riches, practically deserted the wife of his youth and compelled her to sue for a divorce. There was no charge he could bring against her: he was simply tired of her; he wanted more "freedom;" domestic restraint of any kind had become irksome to him. Doubtless there are many husbands in whom all the glow of sentiment has faded, who are weary of the res angustae domi; but for them this easy repudiation of responsibility is not possible: they cannot buy their wives off by settling large sums upon them and go their way rejoicing It is fortunate for the stability of society that impulse is thus limited by opportunity.

The sister of this man said in court that he was not fit to have charge of his own son, and added that no wealthy New York man is fit to have such charge. This, of course, is a rank exaggeration. There are plenty of men of wealth in New York who are good fathers and husbands and whose conduct is dictated by a high sense of duty. Nothing is more futile than to indict any one class. But the blatant vulgarity or worse which so often characterizes what is called "our best society"—though not infrequently it is only a shoddy imitation of the best—certainly suggests pessimistic conclusions as to the standard of virtue and honor which prevails in the class conspicuous for lavish display and reckless expenditure. In every age and nation the newly rich have been accused of more than their share of immorality, and so persistent a charge can hardly be baseless. But what is perhaps worse, in a way, than any specific vice is the callous and brutal disregard of ordinary decent feeling these persons manifest. The Pittsburg millionaire celebrated his "freedom" by giving an ostentatious dinner to his acquaintances: it is well to call them that, for such men seldom have real friends. There may be hope for the worst sinner while the sense of shame abides in him If that be dead, what is there to redeem him?—Providence Journal.

World's Military Expenditures.

According to a British Parlimentary paper, the wold's normal annual military expenditures are as follows:

Russia	$185,000,000
Germany	157,000,000
Great Britian	153,000,000
France	133,000,000
United States	112,000,000
India	98,000,000
Austria	84,000,000
Italy	55,000,000
Japan	21,000,000

Besides India's $98,000,000, other colonies of Great Britain expend $16,000,000 a year for local purposes. The German total does not include its $25,000,000 a year for colonial military expenses and the French total also excludes $18,000,000 a year for the army serving abroad. The British Empire leads with its home and colonial total of $271,000,000. Including $137,000,000 a year for pensions, the United States comes next with $249,000,000.

San Jose, Cal., recently celebrated the 60th anniversary of the raising of the American flag in the limits of the present city.

SCIENTIFIC SCRAPS.

More than 50 kinds of bark are now used in the manufacture of paper. Banana skins, pea vines, cocoanut-fibre, hay, straw, water weeds, leaves, shavings, corn husks, and hop plants are used for the same purpose.

The roaring heard when the hand covers the ear has been traced by a physiological experimenter to the muscles of the palm and arm when at work. The sound was absent when the ear was closed by a book, and the roaring became louder as the tension of the muscles was increased.

The origin of the diamond has been long in dispute. When the stones of South Africa were traced from the river gravels to the "blue grounds"—an agglomerate filling the pipes of old volcanoes—it was supposed that the real matrix had been discovered, but it has since appeared that the diamonds were picked up by this rock from an older rock pierced by the volcanic eruptions. The government geologist of New South Wales has now described a small diamond from a doleric dyke, finding the assumption justified that the crystal was actually formed in this igneous rock as it cooled or solidified from a molten state.

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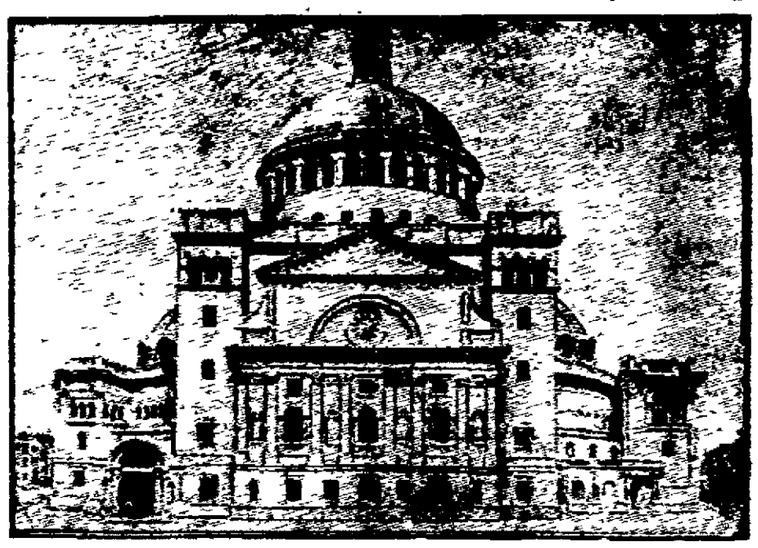

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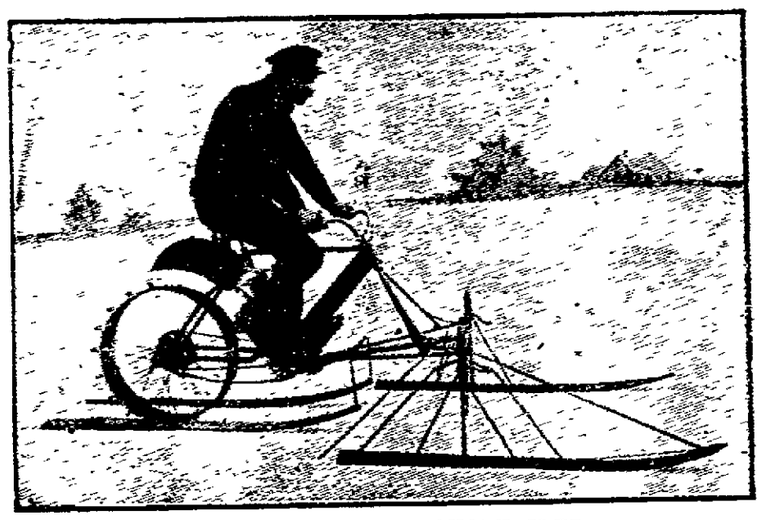

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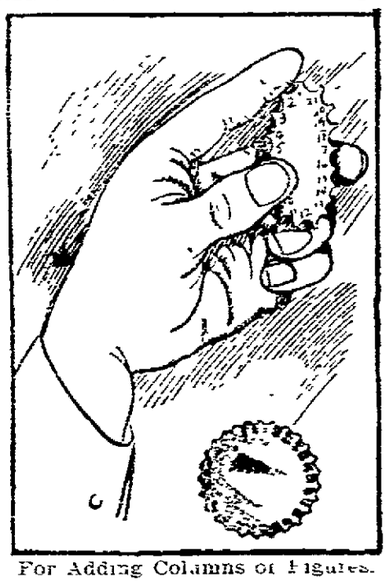
Quick Way to Add Figures.

An invention of recent date is an adding device, which was designed to assist a person in adding one or more columns of figures. It consists of a disk, which registers the tens in the columns, the latter being quickly and accurately added, without unnecessarily burdening or taxing the memory with a multiplicity of figures. Printed on the face of the disk is a series of numerals representing tens in consecutive order from one to twenty-six, the disk being held in the hand and rotated. In use the disk is held in the left hand, with the forefinger resting in the notch or depression represented by the higher numeral "twenty-six" in the present instance. In adding a column of figures the tens are registered on the disk by moving the finger from one notch to the next as they appear in the process of adding, the units only being carried from one figure or group of figures to the next. For instance, if it is desired to add "eighty-nine," "ninety-seven," "sixty-eight" and "forty-six" one would proceed as follows for the first column: Six and eight are fourteen; the ten is registered on the disk by moving the finger in the first notch and the four units carried. Four and seven are eleven; move the finger to the second notch and carry one. One and nine are ten; move the finger to the third notch and put down "cipher." Now, by looking at the registered three tens, so we have three to carry to the next column, and so on. Any number of columns of any length may be added in like manner, not more than eighteen units being carried in the minds at one time.



For Adding Columns of Figures.

Germany's Colonizing Business.

In the last two years Germany's Southwest Africa has cost the German Government $150,000,000 and some thousands of lives lost by massacres and in course of operations to subdue the natives. It seems a good deal to pay for imperfect pacification of a territory which contains no more than 5000 European residents and of which the combined exports amount to no more than $2,500,000 a year. If the nations of the world ever become sane enough to consider modern colonization as a business proposition there will be an international auction at which there will be bargains for buyers.—Harper's Weekly.

Terra Incognita.

To begin with, said Professor H. R. Mill, in his St. Louis address on the "Problems of Geography," the ground should be cleared by wiping off the globe the words terra incognita. Such unknown parts of the earth now cling about the poles alone, and that they should do ever this is something of a disgrace. Many explorers would have reached the poles long ago had it not been for want of money. Most of the leaders, if they had had more powerful ships, more coal, more stores, more dogs—and sometimes if they had had fewer men—could have solved the polar problems. A million dollars judiciously spent would open the way to the North Pole; a few millions would reach the South Pole. The map of the world ought to be completed. Unsurveyed and unmapped territory is a danger as well as a disgrace to the country possessing it. When a map of the whole surface of the earth on the scale of one one-millionth is completed we may consider the residual problems as solved. — New York Globe.

IN PURSUIT OF PULAJANES.

Filipino Constabulary Type.

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THE BRAVEST LOVER.

How bravest that brave lover is
Who loves all things beneath the sun,
Then finds all women in just one.
And finds all fortunes in one kiss!
How wisely born, how more than wise,
How wisely learned must be that soul
Who loves all earth, all paradise,
All peoples, places, pole to pole,
Yet in one kiss includes the whole!
—Joaquin Miller, in Smart Set.

Vengeance Is Mine.

"So that is your final answer, May?"

The girl bit her under lip and answered with effort.

"I'm afraid you must take it as that."

Alfred Melrose shifted uneasily from one foot to the other. He had bent the whole energies of a strong and resolute nature to win May Greaves for his wife, and had failed. Nothing he had said seemed to affect her. But there was one trump card still unplayed.

"Are you aware," he asked, "of your father's last wish?"

"No." Fear came into her face.

"I thought not, or you wouldn't—well, you would think twice before giving me that answer."

"I'm sure father could say nothing. He always wished me to be perfectly free—in that way."

"When he was strong and well—naturally. But when a man is laid aside and near death he is apt to think differently. There, May, I'll not beat about the bush any longer. I've a letter here which he wrote me a few days before he died. You can see for yourself what it says."

He took a letter from a leather wallet and smoothed it out.

"Read!" he said, placing it in her hands.

She followed as through a haze what was written. Her father deplored his approaching death, leaving a motherless girl to face the buffets of a cruel world. It referred to the comparatively small inheritance she would have, for Greaves had not been an over-successful man, and expressed the wish that Melrose, as his lawyer, should wind up his affairs. Finally, it commended May to Melrose's care, concluding:

"If by any chance, my dear Melrose, her heart is turned in your direction, I am sure that somehow the glad news would come to me, and a great feeling of thankfulness that all was well with her would flood my soul."

Melrose watched the girl closely as she read. When she came to the last words she put her handkerchief to her eyes. He stood silent until her emotion was past.

"Well, May?" he asked softly.

She handed him back the letter, with an unexpected show of decision.

"No, Mr. Melrose, I cannot marry you."

"May, why not?" The words burst from his heart.

"Because I don't love you."

"Is love the only motive for which a woman marries? It is the best motive I know, but there are others. I have love enough for both. I love you with my whole being. Do you doubt it?"

"No," she answered sadly.

"Think of your position here. An unmarried girl living alone in this rough country, where men think so little of women—why, the position would be unbearable to you. Let me take care of you, May. Let me be both husband and father to you!"

"Please don't talk like that—you hurt me. Don't you see it cannot be?"

"I can't see. There is no one else, and ——"

"There is someone else."

Melrose staggered back, as if from a blow.

"W[illegible]?" he demanded.

"I cannot tell. Now, please go."

And Melrose picked up his hat and went—back to the office to try to drown memory in work. It was a half holiday, and his partner, Leslie Hanson, and the staff were gone; but Melrose drew out his papers and sought to forget himself, but with small success. The sting of May's refusal, the bitterness of his disappointment, entered into everything.

That evening Melrose walked around to his partner's house to discuss final details respecting a pending case. He was shown into a sitting room, and told that Hanson, whose hobby was photography, and who was developing some films, would join him in a few minutes. Melrose went up to examine a new writing table that had lately been added to the room.

Melrose started. On the blotting pad was a note, addressed to Hanson, in May's handwriting. Taking one quick glance toward the door, he turned it over. The envelope was open. Honor suggested that he should leave it alone, but Melrose yielded to baser motives. Quickly he drew the inclosure from the envelope. On the half sheet of note paper within May had written:

"I am troubled about something that has happened today. Can you come to see me tonight? I will look for you at 9 o'clock."

With nervous fingers and guilty glances at the door Melrose replaced the note.

Then Leslie Hanson was the other man!

"Well, good evening, gentlemen."

"Good night, Melrose. Mind you go straight home!"

A general laugh from the company present followed the remark. With a keen retort Melrose passed out into the night.

He had prophesied to himself, from certain signs, that it would be a wild and dirty night, and his prophecy was coming true. Rain lashed in his face, he had to turn up his coat collar to keep it out. Every now and then, strong man as he was, he found it rifficult to make headway against the wind. The night was favorable in every way for the execution of the design in his mind.

Melrose went to his house, but, instead of going inside, walked around to a toolhouse situated in the rear. Here, by the light of matches, he discovered an axe. Hiding the axe under his overcoat, he passed out along the road. The wind appeared to be increasing. Half a mile from his house a river, springing up amid the mountains, began to run parallel with the road. The waters were in flood, and when their voice blended with the voice of the gale he could not hear a sound above them. It seemed as if all the powers were summoned to assist him.

He looked for and found a gap in the hedge lining the road. A narrow, stony track, along which he passed, led in about twenty yards to a slight wooden bridge, spanning a surging torrent. Two people could not have walked abreast across the bridge. The planks were worn and shook beneath the feet of any one passing over them.

Feeling with practicable hands, Melrose selected the place where the boards were most rotten. Slipping the axe from under his coat, and holding his own body in a position of security, he raised the axe above his head and hacked at the frail timbers. In a few minutes he had the two boards forming the apex of the bridge and the supports below all but severed.

He stepped back and struck a match to see the face of his watch. The wind, of course, blew it out almost before it was alight, and he smiled at his folly. But he knew the time near enough. Leslie Hanson would soon be crossing the bridge to keep his appointment with May Greaves. Directly he set foot on those treacherous planks they would yield under him and he would be pitched into the torrent beneath—on to jagged rocks, with edges like knives, which it barely concealed. Mauled, senseless—if not even actually dead—the foaming torrent would bear him over the rapids, to meet with certain death, and to lie in a nameless grave.

It was a hundred chances to one that the body would never be found. Even if it were, there could be no suspicion of foul play. In a short time, his rival gone, Melrose would win May Greaves for his bride. He looked about for a hiding place. Piled on the bank a yard or so away was a small stack of timber, evidently intended to be immediately used in the reconstruction of the bridge. Melrose smiled grimly to himself as he hid behind it.

He crouched down and waited.

No sense of repugnance came to him. "All's fair in love and war." Human life was cheap in these parts. Hanson would not be missed. With his partner dead, and the entire profits of the business coming to Melrose, he and May would be well off.

An instant's lull in the fierce gale, as if it were momentarily tired, but the torrent roared as persistently as ever. It must be almost time for Hanson to be here. Suddenly Melrose's trained eyes, accustomed to the darkness, discerned a moving form on the opposite bank. Some one was walking along the path that ended at the other opening of the bridge. Watching attentively, he made out a woman in a white dress. Could it be May come down to meet the man she loved.

Immediately all his senses were on the alert. This was an undreamed-of possibility. What had possessed the girl to come out on this wild night? What if she attempted to cross the bridge?

On, on, still nearer she came. Melrose watched every step with growing anxiety; for a while he seemed gifted with supernatural eyesight. She reached the bridge and stopped. Ah! it was all right. She would not come any farther. He breathed again.

Then she started to cross the bridge.

Melrose jumped up, crying out, waving his arms—all to no avail. Her face was held downward, breathing the gale; she neither saw nor heard him. He forgot everything but that he must save the girl he loved from imminent death. A step or two brought him to the bridge. On he went heedlessly to the weakened planks, anxious only to push her back.

Suddenly she felt a plank quiver beneath her feet. She turned and fled, Melrose's near presence quite unknown to her. She had barely reached firm ground when the centre of the bridge gave. If she heard Melrose's scream as he fell with it, she may have thought it the mere trick of the wind.

Next moment she was lying on the bank in a dead faint.

"Where am I?"

"In your own home."

"I don't remember."

"There is no occasion to remember. Lie still and rest."

Five minutes later May opened her eyes, with the light of recognition in them—to fall upon Leslie Hanson sitting beside her.

"I recollect now. I saw the bridge fall. I only just got back in time."

"Tell me, May! What were you doing there this wild night?"

"I was sitting here waiting quietly for you when a most horrible feeling came over me that you were in peril. I would not sit still. Something impelled me to the river. And there I saw the bridge fall. Thank God, Leslie, you were not there at the time."

"I must have arrived there a few minutes afterwards. There seemed something curious; then I saw that the central part was gone. I went around to the other bridge and crossed. When I got there I found the servant in alarm at your absence. She an[illegible] to the water's edge and f[illegible]nd you."

"It was a wonderful escape for both of us. Oh, how can I thank you sufficiently for taking such care of me?"

"By letting me take care of you always, May."

She spoke softly, giving him her hand.

"I asked you here tonight, Leslie, to give you that permission."—Herbert Jamieson in Chicago Tribune.

MORALS OF THE NEWLY RICH.

The Test of Character Which Sudden Wealth Affords.

It was Doctor Johnson's opinion that "ladies of quality" make better wives and mothers than women of a lower class. Perhaps he did not intend this opinion to be taken too seriously; he was talking to Boswell and Mrs. Trale, both of whom, it may be suspected, he was fond of "drawing out." Of course, human nature ought to rise with its opportunities, and so it does up to a certain point. Its finest attributes are not usually—possibly never—brought out in the burden and stress of the struggle for life. On the other hand, sudden wealth and the leisure that accompanies it are tests of character few persons endure. A long line of well-bred ancestors must mean something, despite the occasional baseness of some descendant, and in every community there are families whose history is a just source of pride. Such families, composing the real aristocracy, whether titled or untitled, whether in a monarchy or a democracy, are at least incapable of blatant vulgarity. This vice is peculiarly that of the newly rich, who see in the ability to spend money freely the hallmark of their superiority, and who, puffed up by the suddenty of their elevation, despise the criticisms of their fellowmen. Such a class constitute truly a dangerous class.

There has been more than one example, of late, to show the low social and moral ideals they cherish. Not the least conspicuous is the divorce case of a Pittsburg millionaire. Ordinarily the private affairs even of millionaires are not proper matters for public comment. But this has been so flagrant an illustration of the utter disregard of decency which men of his stamp show, so cynical a defiance of morality and good feeling, that there is no invasion of the right to privacy in calling attention to it. The man in question having risen from poverty to riches, practically deserted the wife of his youth and compelled her to sue for a divorce. There was no charge he could bring against her; he was simply tired of her; he wanted more "freedom;" domestic restraint of any kind had become irksome to him. Doubtless there are many husbands in whom all the glow of sentiment has faded, who are weary of the res angustae domi; but for them this easy repudiation of responsibility is not possible; they cannot buy their wives off by settling large sums upon them and go their way rejoicing. It is fortunate for the stability of society that impulse is thus limited by opportunity.

The sister of this man said in court that he was not fit to have charge of his own son, and added that no wealthy New York man is fit to have such charge. This, of course, is a rank exaggeration. There are plenty of men of wealth in New York who are good fathers and husbands and whose conduct is dictated by a high sense of duty. Nothing is more futile than to indict any one class. But the blatant vulgarity or worse which so often characterizes what is called "our best society"—though not infrequently it is only a shoddy imitation of the best—certainly suggests pessimistic conclusions as to the standard of virtue and honor which prevails in the class conspicuous for lavish display and reckless expenditure. In every age and nation the newly rich have been accused of more than their share of immorality, and so persistent a charge can hardly be baseless. But what is perhaps worse, in a way, than any specific vice is the callous and brutal disregard of ordinary decent feeling these persons manifest. The Pittsburg millionaire celebrated his "freedom" by giving an ostentatious dinner to his acquaintances; it is well to call them that, for such men seldom have real friends. There may be hope for the worst sinner while the sense of shame abides in him. If that be dead, what is there to redeem him?—Providence Journal.

World's Military Expenditures.

According to a British Parlimentary paper, the wold's normal annual military expenditures are as follows:

Russia	$185,000,000
Germany	157,000,000
Great Britian	153,000,000
France	133,000,000
United States	112,000,000
India	98,000,000
Austria	84,000,000
Italy	55,000,000
Japan	21,000,000

Besides India's $98,000,000, other colonies of Great Britain expend $16,000,000 a year for local purposes. The German total does not include its $25,000,000 a year for colonial military expenses and the French total also excludes $18,000,000 a year for the army serving abroad. The British Empire leads with its home and colonial total of $271,000,000. Including $137,000,000 a year for pensions, the United States comes next with $249,000,000.

San Jose, Cal., recently celebrated the 60th anniversary of the raising of the American flag in the limits of the present city.

SCIENTIFIC SCRAPS.

More than 50 kinds of bark are now used in the manufacture of paper. Banana skins, pea vines, cocoanut fibre, hay, straw, water weeds, leaves, shavings, corn husks, and hop plants are used for the same purpose.

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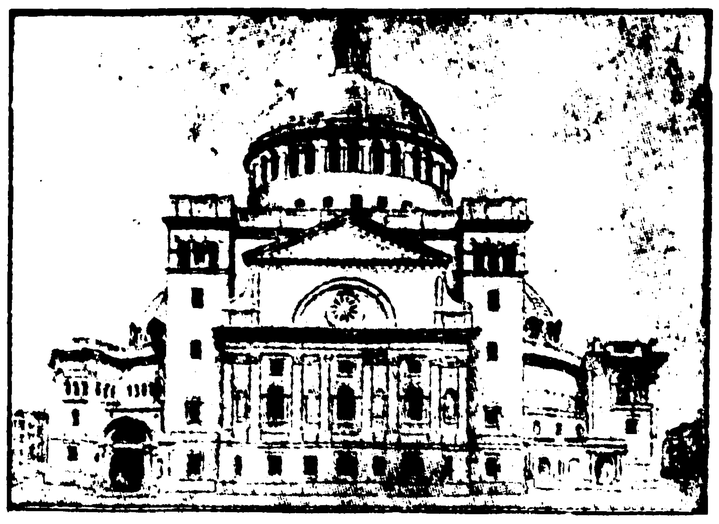

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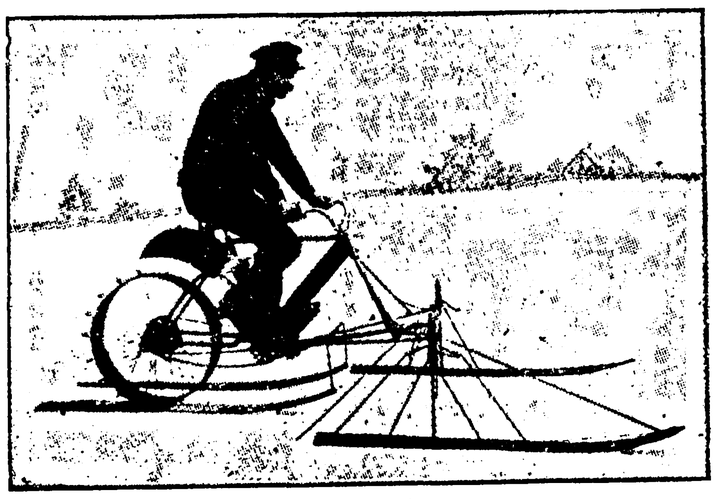

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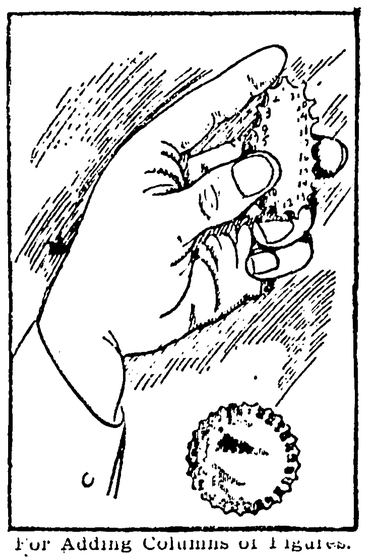

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IN PURSUIT OF PULAJANES.

Filipino Constabulary Type.

THE BRAVEST LOVER.

How bravest that brave lover is
Who loves all things beneath the sun,
Then finds all women in just one,
And finds all fortunes in one kiss!
How wisely born, how more than wise,
How wisely learned must be that soul
Who loves all earth, all paradise,
All peoples, places, pole to pole,
Yet in one kiss includes the whole!
—Joaquin Miller, in Smart Set.

Vengeance Is Mine.

"So that is your final answer, May?"

The girl bit her under lip and answered with effort.

"I'm afraid you must take it as that."

Alfred Melrose shifted uneasily from one foot to the other. He had bent the whole energies of a strong and resolute nature to win May Greaves for his wife, and had failed. Nothing he had said seemed to affect her. But there was one trump card still unplayed.

"Are you aware," he asked, "of your father's last wish?"

"No." Fear came into her face.

"I thought not, or you wouldn't—well, you would think twice before giving me that answer."

"I'm sure father could say nothing. He always wished me to be perfectly free—in that way."

"When he was strong and well—naturally. But when a man is laid aside and near death he is apt to think differently. There, May, I'll not beat about the bush any longer. I've a letter here which he wrote me a few days before he died. You can see for yourself what it says."

He took a letter from a leather wallet and smoothed it out.

"Read!" he said, placing it in her hands.

She followed as through a haze what was written. Her father deplored his approaching death, leaving a motherless girl to face the buffets of a cruel world. It referred to the comparatively small inheritance she would have, for Greaves had not been an over-successful man, and expressed the wish that Melrose, as his lawyer, should wind up his affairs. Finally, it commended May to Melrose's care, concluding:

"If by any chance, my dear Melrose, her heart is turned in your direction, I am sure that somehow the glad news would come to me, and a great feeling of thankfulness that all was well with her would flood my soul."

Melrose watched the girl closely as she read. When she came to the last words she put her handkerchief to her eyes. He stood silent until her emotion was past.

"Well, May?" he asked softly.

She handed him back the letter, with an unexpected show of decision.

"No, Mr. Melrose, I cannot marry you."

"May, why not?" The words burst from his heart.

"Because I don't love you."

"Is love the only motive for which a woman marries? It is the best motive I know, but there are others. I have love enough for both. I love you with my whole being. Do you doubt it?"

"No," she answered sadly.

"Think of your position here. An unmarried girl living alone in this rough country, where men think so little of women—why, the position would be unbearable to you. Let me take care of you, May. Let me be both husband and father to you!"

"Please don't talk like that—you hurt me. Don't you see it cannot be?"

"I can't see. There is no one else, and ——"

"There is someone else."

Melrose staggered back, as if from a blow.

"W[illegible]?" he demanded.

"I cannot tell. Now, please go."

And Melrose picked up his hat and went—back to the office to try to drown memory in work. It was a half holiday, and his partner, Leslie Hanson, and the staff were gone; but Melrose drew out his papers and sought to forget himself, but with small success. The sting of May's refusal, the bitterness of his disappointment, entered into everything.

That evening Melrose walked around to his partner's house to discuss final details respecting a pending case. He was shown into a sitting room, and told that Hanson, whose hobby was photography, and who was developing some films, would join him in a few minutes. Melrose went up to examine a new writing table that had lately been added to the room.

Melrose started. On the blotting pad was a note, addressed to Hanson, in May's handwriting. Taking one quick glance toward the door, he turned it over. The envelope was open. Honor suggested that he should leave it alone, but Melrose yielded to baser motives. Quickly he drew the inclosure from the envelope. On the half sheet of note paper within May had written:

"I am troubled about something that has happened today. Can you come to see me tonight? I will look for you at 9 o'clock."

With nervous fingers and guilty glances at the door Melrose replaced the note.

Then Leslie Hanson was the other man!

"Well, good evening, gentlemen."

"Good night, Melrose. Mind you go straight home!"

A general laugh from the company present followed the remark. With a keen retort Melrose passed out into the night.

He had prophesied to himself, from certain signs, that it would be a wild and dirty night, and his prophecy was coming true. Rain lashed in his face, he had to turn up his coat collar to keep it out. Every now and then, strong man as he was, he found it rifficult to make headway against the wind. The night was favorable in every way for the execution of the design in his mind.

Melrose went to his house, but, instead of going inside, walked around to a toolhouse situated in the rear. Here, by the light of matches, he discovered an axe. Hiding the axe under his overcoat, he passed out along the road. The wind appeared to be increasing. Half a mile from his house a river, springing up amid the mountains, began to run parallel with the road. The waters were in flood, and when their voice blended with the voice of the gale he could not hear a sound above them. It seemed as if all the powers were summoned to assist him.

He looked for and found a gap in the hedge lining the road. A narrow, stony track, along which he passed, led in about twenty yards to a slight wooden bridge, spanning a surging torrent. Two people could not have walked abreast across the bridge. The planks were worn and shook beneath the feet of any one passing over them.

Feeling with practicable hands, Melrose selected the place where the boards were most rotten. Slipping the axe from under his coat, and holding his own body in a position of security, he raised the axe above his head and hacked at the frail timbers. In a few minutes he had the two boards forming the apex of the bridge and the supports below all but severed.

He stepped back and struck a match to see the face of his watch. The wind, of course, blew it out almost before it was alight, and he smiled at his folly. But he knew the time near enough. Leslie Hanson would soon be crossing the bridge to keep his appointment with May Greaves. Directly he set foot on those treacherous planks they would yield under him and he would be pitched into the torrent beneath—on to jagged rocks, with edges like knives, which it barely concealed. Mauled, senseless—if not even actually dead—the foaming torrent would bear him over the rapids, to meet with certain death, and to lie in a nameless grave.

It was a hundred chances to one that the body would never be found. Even if it were, there could be no suspicion of foul play. In a short time, his rival gone, Melrose would win May Greaves for his bride. He looked about for a hiding place. Piled on the bank a yard or so away was a small stack of timber, evidently intended to be immediately used in the reconstruction of the bridge. Melrose smiled grimly to himself as he hid behind it.

He crouched down and waited.

No sense of repugnance came to him. "All's fair in love and war." Human life was cheap in these parts. Hanson would not be missed. With his partner dead, and the entire profits of the business coming to Melrose, he and May would be well off.

An instant's lull in the fierce gale, as if it were momentarily tired, but the torrent roared as persistently as ever. It must be almost time for Hanson to be here. Suddenly Melrose's trained eyes, accustomed to the darkness, discerned a moving form on the opposite bank. Some one was walking along the path that ended at the other opening of the bridge. Watching attentively, he made out a woman in a white dress. Could it be May come down to meet the man she loved.

Immediately all his senses were on the alert. This was an undreamed-of possibility. What had possessed the girl to come out on this wild night? What if she attempted to cross the bridge?

On, on, still nearer she came. Melrose watched every step with growing anxiety; for a while he seemed gifted with supernatural eyesight. She reached the bridge and stopped. Ah! it was all right. She would not come any farther. He breathed again.

Then she started to cross the bridge.

Melrose jumped up, crying out, waving his arms—all to no avail. Her face was held downward, breathing the gale; she neither saw nor heard him. He forgot everything but that he must save the girl he loved from imminent death. A step or two brought him to the bridge. On he went heedlessly to the weakened planks, anxious only to push her back.

Suddenly she felt a plank quiver beneath her feet. She turned and fled, Melrose's near presence quite unknown to her. She had barely reached firm ground when the centre of the bridge gave. If she heard Melrose's scream as he fell with it, she may have thought it the mere trick of the wind.

Next moment she was lying on the bank in a dead faint.

"Where am I?"

"In your own home."

"I don't remember."

"There is no occasion to remember. Lie still and rest."

Five minutes later May opened her eyes, with the light of recognition in them—to fall upon Leslie Hanson sitting beside her.

"I recollect now. I saw the bridge fall. I only just got back in time."

"Tell me, May! What were you doing there this wild night?"

"I was sitting here waiting quietly for you when a most horrible feeling came over me that you were in peril. I would not sit still. Something impelled me to the river. And there I saw the bridge fall. Thank God, Leslie, you were not there at the time."

"I must have arrived there a few minutes afterwards. There seemed something curious; then I saw that the central part was gone. I went around to the other bridge and crossed. When I got there I found the servant in alarm at your absence. She an[illegible] to the water's [illegible] and f[illegible]nd you."

"It was a wonderful escape for both of us. Oh, how can I thank you sufficiently for taking such care of me?"

"By letting me take care of you always, May."

She spoke softly, giving him her hand.

"I asked you here tonight, Leslie, to give you that permission."—Herbert Jamieson in Chicago Tribune.

MORALS OF THE NEWLY RICH.

The Test of Character Which Sudden Wealth Affords.

It was Doctor Johnson's opinion that "ladies of quality" make better wives and mothers than women of a lower class. Perhaps he did not intend this opinion to be taken too seriously; he was talking to Boswell and Mrs. Trale, both of whom, it may be suspected, he was fond of "drawing out." Of course, human nature ought to rise with its opportunities, and so it does up to a certain point. Its finest attributes are not usually—possibly never—brought out in the burden and stress of the struggle for life. On the other hand, sudden wealth and the leisure that accompanies it are tests of character few persons endure. A long line of well-bred ancestors must mean something, despite the occasional baseness of some descendant, and in every community there are families whose history is a just source of pride. Such families, composing the real aristocracy, whether titled or untitled, whether in a monarchy or a democracy, are at least incapable of blatant vulgarity. This vice is peculiarly that of the newly rich, who see in the ability to spend money freely the hallmark of their superiority, and who, puffed up by the suddenty of their elevation, despise the criticisms of their fellowmen. Such a class constitute truly a dangerous class.

There has been more than one example, of late, to show the low social and moral ideals they cherish. Not the least conspicuous is the divorce case of a Pittsburg millionaire. Ordinarily the private affairs even of millionaires are not proper matters for public comment. But this has been so flagrant an illustration of the utter disregard of decency which men of his stamp show, so cynical a defiance of morality and good feeling, that there is no invasion of the right to privacy in calling attention to it. The man in question having risen from poverty to riches, practically deserted the wife of his youth and compelled her to sue for a divorce. There was no charge he could bring against her; he was simply tired of her; he wanted more "freedom;" domestic restraint of any kind had become irksome to him. Doubtless there are many husbands in whom all the glow of sentiment has faded, who are weary of the res angustae domi; but for them this easy repudiation of responsibility is not possible; they cannot buy their wives off by settling large sums upon them and go their way rejoicing. It is fortunate for the stability of society that impulse is thus limited by opportunity.

The sister of this man said in court that he was not fit to have charge of his own son, and added that no wealthy New York man is fit to have such charge. This, of course, is a rank exaggeration. There are plenty of men of wealth in New York who are good fathers and husbands and whose conduct is dictated by a high sense of duty. Nothing is more futile than to indict any one class. But the blatant vulgarity or worse which so often characterizes what is called "our best society"—though not infrequently it is only a shoddy imitation of the best—certainly suggests pessimistic conclusions as to the standard of virtue and honor which prevails in the class conspicuous for lavish display and reckless expenditure. In every age and nation the newly rich have been accused of more than their share of immorality, and so persistent a charge can hardly be baseless. But what is perhaps worse, in a way, than any specific vice is the callous and brutal disregard of ordinary decent feeling these persons manifest. The Pittsburg millionaire celebrated his "freedom" by giving an ostentatious dinner to his acquaintances; it is well to call them that, for such men seldom have real friends. There may be hope for the worst sinner while the sense of shame abides in him. If that be dead, what is there to redeem him?—Providence Journal.

World's Military Expenditures.

According to a British Parlimentary paper, the wold's normal annual military expenditures are as follows:

Russia	$185,000,000
Germany	157,000,000
Great Britian	153,000,000
France	133,000,000
United States	112,000,000
India	98,000,000
Austria	84,000,000
Italy	55,000,000
Japan	21,000,000

Besides India's $98,000,000, other colonies of Great Britain expend $16,000,000 a year for local purposes. The German total does not include its $25,000,000 a year for colonial military expenses and the French total also excludes $18,000,000 a year for the army serving abroad. The British Empire leads with its home and colonial total of $271,000,000. Including $137,000,000 a year for pensions, the United States comes next with $249,000,000.

San Jose, Cal., recently celebrated the 60th anniversary of the raising of the American flag in the limits of the present city.

SCIENTIFIC SCRAPS.

More than 50 kinds of bark are now used in the manufacture of paper. Banana skins, pea vines, cocoanut fibre, hay, straw, water weeds, leaves, shavings, corn husks, and hop plants are used for the same purpose.

The roaring heard when the hand covers the ear has been traced by a physiological experimenter to the muscles of the palm and arm when at work. The sound was absent when the ear was closed by a book, and the roaring became louder as the tension of the muscles was increased.

The origin of the diamond has been long in dispute. When the stones of South Africa were traced from the river gravels to the "blue grounds"—an agglomerate filling the pipes of old volcanoes—it was supposed that the real matrix had been discovered, but it has since appeared that the diamonds were picked up by this rock from an older rock pierced by the volcanic eruptions. The government geologist of New South Wales has now described a small diamond from a doledic dyke, finding the assumption justified that the crystal was actually formed in this igneous rock as it cooled or solidified from a molten state.

Quite violent explosions, with sparks and flashes of light, have been noticed by Herr Doermer on hammering calcium on an anvil, and the presence of rust on the iron seemed to increase the explosibility. One suggestion is that absorbed hydrogen might produce the phenomenon. Dr. Ohmann has made extensive observations which indicate that the explosion is due to a vaporization of the metal near the edge, where the pressure is greatest, and a combination of the vapor with atmospheric oxygen. In pure oxygen the flashes were much more brilliant. Similar results were obtained with other metals, sodium and potassium yielding colored flames, lithium emitting brilliant flashes with a report and sparks, and powdered aluminum and magnesium giving sparks without explosion.

The radium-collecting laboratory of Professor Battelli, at the mineral springs of San Guiduano, near Pisa, is an experiment whose outcome will be awaited with interest. The radioactive water is continuously pumped into a vacuum receptacle 30 feet above the spring; this separates the gas—consisting of carbonic anhydride and nitrogen, carrying practically all of the radium emanation—and conducts it to a gasometer, while the water escapes through a discharge pipe. The gas is then liquefied by compression in a brass retainer. As it is drawn off by a stopcock, most of the anhydride is left behind, and the rest is removed by caustic soda solution, the gas then remaining being filtered through pumice soaked in sulphuric acid to abstract the water, and finally cooled in a bath of liquid air. This liquifies the radium emanation, when the nitrogen is passed off through a tube.

The brightness of the sky on a clear, moonless night is one of the mysteries astronomers are trying to explain. The stars appear to shine from a slightly luminous background, and in a recent paper G. J. Burns, a British astronomer, considered that the total light may be roughly taken as equal to that of one thousand first magnitude stars, while the height of all stars visible at one time has been estimated as equal only to that of 70 first magnitude stars. A common theory is that the light of the sky is due to telescopic stars. If this were the sole cause, however, the luminosity should diminish near the horizon, but instead an increase in brightness is plainly perceptible. This and a variability in the brightness observed at different times might be explained by assuming that the sky's luminosity is partly due to a stratum of luminous particles at a moderate distance from the earth.

Submarine Scouts.

A new system of tactics for submarines has been practically tested at Toulon. Hitherto it has been the theory that the only means of action for submarines was to lie in wait at a point over which prior information gave reason for belief that the object of attack would pass. The purpose of the operations was to determine whether submarines, themselves within the shelter of the shore fortifications, could not advance to search for and meet their enemy. Nine submarines took part in the attack, which was made upon the reserve division during the forenoon somewhere about Point Orens. The flotilla made seven attempts against the division, and the general result was held to establish that an operation of the kind is quite feasible.—London Globe.

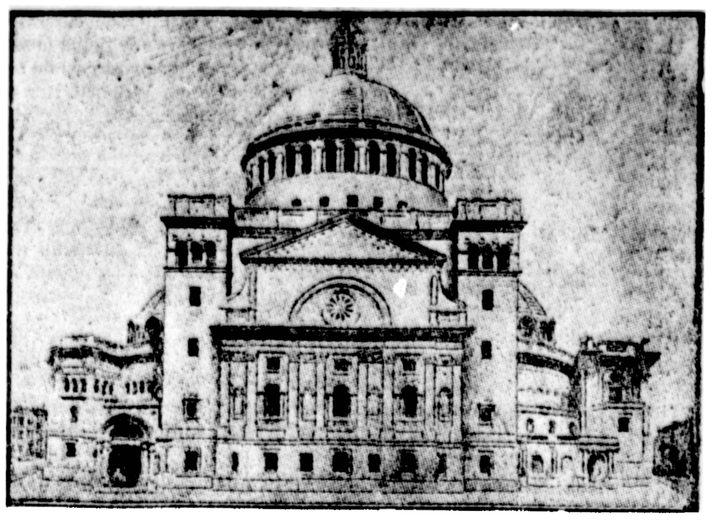
How Topaz is Colored.

The finding of a blue topaz in Rhodesia is an interesting discovery, says the London Globe. It is not, however, as has been stated, a new gem. For, although the normal color of the topaz is yellow, a blue variety is by no means uncommon. The Siberian stones have a bluish tinge, while those from the Highlands of Scotland are of a sky-blue color.

The pink topaz of the jeweler is probably always an artificial product as regards its color. In 1750 a Parisian peweler, Dumelle, discovered that the yellow Brazilian topaz when moderately heated acquired a rose-pink color.

An ordinary crop of cotton takes from the soil, in one acre, more than 26 pounds of chemical salts.

The New Christian Science "Mother Church," Boston.

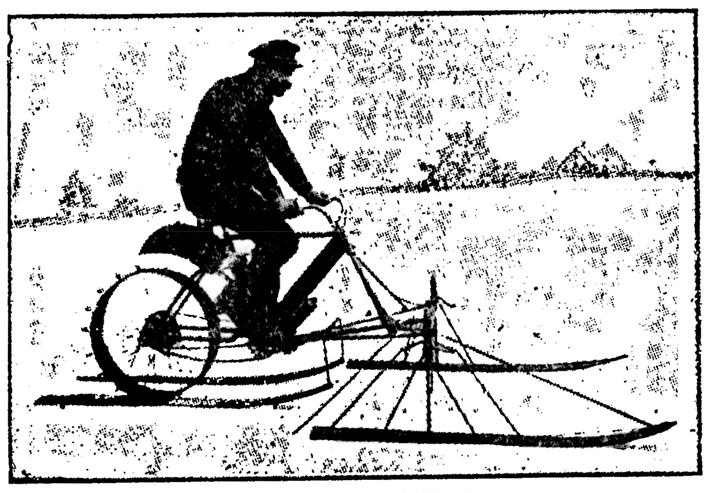


ARCTIC MOTOR CYCLE SLED.

George W. Wells, an automobile expert and a man of much originality of thought, has built the machine which Walter Wellman, the Arctic explorer, will use as a motor bicycle sled.

The motor and tri-car frame used were secured from a motor bicycle maker, but everything else was constructed by hand under Mr. Wells. The motor is 4½ horse-power. It is intended for towing solely and not for sped and therefore is geared low. The machine can travel from two to thirty miles an hour over smooth ice.

The runners used are of two pairs of Norwegian "ski," both having seen actual service in the north on Wellman's two former trips and having been worn by Wellman himself. The wood is therefore seasoned and can be relied upon. They are reinforced, however, with sheet-iron, underneath which are steel runners or skates. The front "ski" are the guides; the rear ones are used to take some of the weight from the tractive or driving wheel when soft snow is encountered.



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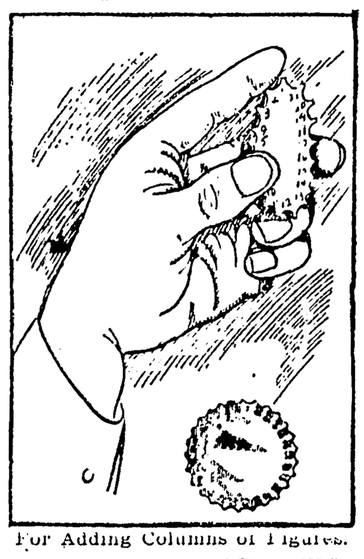

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Filipino Constabulary Type.

Her Special Realm

Form at Girls' Colleges.

The college girl is kept as rigidly away from the opposite sex as though she were to take the veil, instead of a degree. In college girls who smile prettily, dress their hair becomingly, and try to be attractive are called "barmaidy." A self-assertive, sexless, knock-you-down-if-you-look-at-me demeanor is considered good form.—The World and His Wife.

Blouse Made at Home.

Watch for the remnants of the pretty pale-tinted batistes, and of these make separate blouses. For these the prettiest way to combine lace is to take an all-over valenciennes, with a small design rather widely scattered, so that one-quarter yard will make about twelve medallions if cut with care. Baste these between whatever tucking you may indulge in, and embroider a vine or a wreath of small flowers around the edge, then cut away the material beneath and a very dainty waist will be the result; the cost and labor both in reason.—Vogue.

Bracelets Not Useful as Garters.

She was having a lot of trouble with herlong white gloves as she walked down the avenue with a companion yesterday afternoon. She wore one of those lingerie frocks that have not defied criticism, though they have scorned climate. The gloves wouldn't stay up and kept tumbling down around her wrists despite the fact she had bangles around the upper part of her arm that were supposed to hold the gloves in place. At last, in desperation, she pulled off the gloves, and turning to her companion, said mournfully: "As garters those bracelets don't work for a cent!"—New York Press.

Bad Combinations in Dress.

Here are a few of the many wrong combinations that blossom with spring.

New and dinky little straw hats with last winter's velvet suits.

Heavy calfskin shoes with a dainty silk frock.

Openwork lingerie waists and fur boas.

Last season's sleeves turned upside down, cut off and worn with this year's long gloves.

Princess gowns on Mother Hubbard figures.

Peanut hats on Gainsborough heads.

Twelve dollar waists and run-down heels.

Three new bracelets and a torn, shabby underskirt.

Beauty's Bath Cap.

A bathing cap which actually improves the appearance of the wearer is certainly a novelty well worth describing. It is out this year, and no longer does the summer girl dread to add a waterproof cap to her bathing costume, for this new one is really good looking. It is made in a very novel way, being really a bathing cap and handkerchief all in one. It is made of waterproof material and comes in a variety of colors and designs. The inside of this novel bathing headgear is in the form of a round cap shirred to an elastic band. The outside of the cap has the effect of a handkerchief, the ends of which are drawn up to the front of the cap and are there tied in a jaunty bow; the ends are kept in place by a strap which is just large enough to hold them so that they do not slip after tying.—Woman's Home Companion.

Women's Clubs Gain Ground.

The new political club in Dover street—the Ladies' Imperial—of which the avowed object is to provide "an inexpensive central and convenient rendezvous in London" for ladies belonging to the party who went out into the wilderness at the last election, is only one more of the luxurious establishments which have sprung up during the last ten years to allure the woman from the hearth.

Yet Leigh Hunt predicted their birth nearly half a century ago when writing of men's clubs. "The lady," he says, sympathetically, "sits at home and wonders whether female clubs will ever come up."

He goes on to say that they may, and with surprising liberality, considering the period in which he wrote, rather hopes that they will. "Not that we apprehend any great injury to the domesticities from these institutions," he writes. "Those who are comfortable at home will like their own houses the better for the variety; and those who are not, had better, for the sake of all parties, be elsewhere."—London Chronicle.

Meaning of Moles.

A science or pseudo-science of moles has existed among the Pennsylvania Dutch for many years.

According to this science, no one is without a mole or two, and there are some of the prognostications that male wearers may draw from their brown ornaments:

A mole on the right side of a man's forehead denotes wonderful luck; on the right side of a woman's forehead, gifts from the dead.

On the left side of a man's forehead a mole denotes a long term in prison; on the left side of a woman's forehead two husbands and a life of exile.

A man with a mole in the middle of his forehead has a cruel mind: a woman with such a mole is foolish and envious.

A mole on the neck in man or woman promises a long and happy life, wealth and fame.

A man with a mole on the left side of the upper lip rarely marries; and such a mole in the case of a woman denotes suffering.

On the right side of the upper lip a mole promises great good fortune to both sexes.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Colors for Brunette.

Question: Kindly tell me colors suitable to wear and how I can wear my hair. I am five feet two inches in height, fair complexion, brown hair, very long and thick, dark hazel eyes, nineteen-inch waist, thirty-eight inch hips and thirty-two inch bust.—Euphrosyne.

Answer: You can wear all shades of blue, also pale pink, dark red, all the pastel shades of blue, pink and green, deep gray, mauve, heliotrope, silver-blue, ivory crea mand black. Golden brown may be worn, but tans, fawns and putty colors should be avoided.

In regard to becoming hair dressing, the shape of the face and features decide this rather than the quantity or quality of the hair. Color enters the question, too. For instance, fair hair is always prettier when fluffy looking, dark hair more attractive when dressed smoothly; indeed, what would be considered positively untidy in dark hair would be only charming were the hair light.

In regard to a becoming style, this will depend upon whether your face is oval or round, fat or thin. If oval, then the hair may be dressed either high or low, as fancy dictates. A round face, especially if fat, should have the hair dressed high and puffed just moderately at the sides.

An oblong face will require the hair to be dressed as low in the nape of the neck as possible, or midway, between there and the top of the head; the latter, however, should not be attempted when the nose is a prominent feature of the face, because then the line will be too long—and so out of proportion—from the tip of the nose to the twist of the hair.

A very thin face becomes the hair puffed out as much as possible at the sides and about the ears, and a very short face should always have the hair dressed in pompadour style.—Dressmaker's Bureau in the New York Telegram.

Learn to Forget.

"Do you think he cares for me?" is the question the girl who writes to "problem" columns asks oftener than any other.

As a rule it means that the man has grown cold and careless in his attentions, and that the girl cannot bear to give him up. She clings to the last ray of hope in the form of asking advice, trusting that somehow the all-wise editor may be able to console her.

It is sad to have to tell her to put him out of her mind, and yet it is the wisest course for her to follow.

It is absolutely impossible to rekindle the ashes of a man's love. To him the love is as "dead as yesterday's seven thousand years."

With a woman it is different. She may outgrow her love for a man, but he will always stand apart from other men, surrounded by a halo of memory and tender regret.

To try and hold a man when he is anxious to go is the greatest folly. He will go, anyway, and she is a wise girl who accepts the inevitable and sends him away before he goes of his own accord.

There is not a girl in a thousand who cannot tell when a man's interest in her begins to wane. It is natural to make an effort to hold him, but don't lose sight of your pride and dignity in the effort.

When there is another girl in the case the effort is simply love's labor lost.

The advice "try to forget him" seems cold and unsympathetic, but it is better to cut deep in the first place and avoid having to hurt a second time.

Trying to forget is weary, heartbreaking work, but it can be done, and at least you will have the comfort of having saved your pride.

Some of you are throwing your hearts away on men who are not worth the sacrifice. They are the men above all others to forget.

You think that it will break your hearts to give them up, but hearts don't break as easily as we sometimes think they do.

We often mistake heartaches for heartbreaks.

When your parents, your friends and your own common sense tell you that a man is unworthy, give him up.

Work hard, fill your mind with other interests, fight bravely and in time you will conquer. Pride will help you forget the man who has forgotten you. It will be harder for you to give up the man who, all unworthy though he may be, still pleads for your love. But you must let him go, because sooner or later he will neglect and wound you.

Some day the right man will come along, and then you will be thankful that you have not thrown your heart away on the wrong one.—New Haven Register.

PEARLS OF THOUGHT.

He never says anything who never has anything to unsay.

The only jewels that man should not be ashamed to wear are the beads of honest toil.

Lots of people imagine that they are not talked about simply because they don't hear it.

Selfishness is poverty; it is the most utter destitution of a human being.—Home Notes.

This is one thing to be written on a man's tomb: "His presence made bad men good."—N. D. Hillis.

Too many people expect others to do more for them than they are willing to do for themselves.

Go abroad and godspeed you, my friends. But forget the sights you see before you see me again.

Men who try to keep up appearances often find it necessary to keep up disappearances later on.

When you wonder at a man's brilliance it is well to count what it cost him in cutting and grinding.

Some girls cry for help when a young man tries to kiss them, but the majority let him help himself.

The women of this country should erect a monument to the memory of the man who invented mirrors.

Perhaps men are as deceitful as women, but they never attempt to transform a yawn into a smile.

When a small boy refuses a second piece of pie there is something wrong either with the boy or the pie.

A modern financier is a youth of today who can marry and make his father-in-law take care of them both.

Only those who travel in the straight and narrow path can be depended upon to give us straight goods.

When men hate each other there is usually a cause, but when women hate each other there is often only a because.

Consider the ways of the popular chararone. She hath ears that hear not and eyes that absolutely refuse to behold anything.

Sensible wives devote their spare time to mending their husbands' garments rather than to nagging at them to mend their ways.

It has been said the drum was the first musical instrument in use, but how any one discovered that it is a musical instrument is still a mystery.

If we shut our hearts to good and kind feelings they will go away and leave us. We shall see no good in our neighbors, but become scornful and suspicious of them, we shall become discontented and more and more given up to angry thoughts and mean ways. Therefore, the moment that any mean, selfish or cruel thought comes to you, make haste to cast it out so that it may not obtain a footing in your mind.—Home Chat.

JAPAN AS MAKER OF MATCHES.

One Effort of Mikado's Government in Which It Stubbed Its Toe.

Sometimes the Japanese government does not proceed along its chosen path without stubbing its toes. One of its cherished designs is to add to its lucrative business the exclusive manufacture of matches. This is quite in line with the rest, for the match industry is one of the sprouts of government culture, and speaking generally the government policy seems to be that as soon as an industry begins to make profit from sales abroad, that industry is to be added to the government's enterprises. Accordingly, a bill was prepared two years ago for the taking over of all the match factories.

As I have tried to point out before, the battle between private gain and the common good is world-wide. In Japan the influences corresponding to our Rockefellers and Morgans are chiefly comprised in the great Mitsui family. The Mitsuis own banks, railroads, factories. They were heavily interested in the match business, but did not relish the prospective loss of its rich profits. Moreover, in common with other great families and interests, they regarded the government's intrusion into trade as revolutionary, fraught with peril to the better classes, and not to be endured by those to whom Providence in its wisdom had entrusted the property interests of the country. So they brought certain influences to bear upon the national house of representatives and defeated the match bill. It was like America; experienced Americans watching the progress of the bill almost fancied they were at home.

The government was defeated, and the match bill was dropped. But the Japanese are patient; they can always wait. The match bill is coming up again before long, and this time it will pass. This is not a government that must needs twice learn its lessons. It had its lesson about matches and the Mitsuis. Consequently it is now proceeding in a way to eliminate the Mitsuis from its future problems.—Charles E. Russell in Everybody's.

Father's Comment.

Timothy Huggins was not precisely a brilliant scholar, and as the old fashioned methods of correction seemed to act like water on a duck's back, it was decided to supplement the usual by sending a report of his misdoings home to his parents.

"Well, Huggins," was the master's next morning query, "did you give your father my report?"

"Yessir," was the sullen answer.

"And what did he say?"

"'E said 'e'd like to wring your blessed neck for you," was the genial reply.

No more reports regarding infraction of discipline have been sent to that parent.—Answers.

To Remove Grass Stains.

At this season of the year small children, and perhaps grown-ups as well, are apt to have their tub dresses injured by grass stains. It is claimed that the only sure way of removing these marks is to rub them thoroughly with molasses, and allow it to remain on the article until it is sent to the laundry, when it will be seen that the stains have disappeared.

To Save Tender Fingers.

The housewife often wants to put somewhere a screw-eye, or small hook If she should be putting up a number of these at once, or even one into very hard wood, she will find that her fingers are apt to hurt. Not long ago I had a lot of this work to do, and I tried using a common clothes-pin to expedite and make easy my work. I started the hook or screw-eye in an awl-hole, then slipped the clothes-pin "astraddle" the hook and turned it merrily around, and in a trice my job was done. I can put in six hooks by this method, while I would be worrying one into place with the unaided work of my fingers.—Californian in The Epitomist.

Washing Taffeta Ribbon.

Almost any taffeta ribbon is washable, and will look fresh after each laundering. White ribbons and many of the colored ones can be washed in warm suds, then rinsed in clear water. Black satin or other black ribbons may be cleansed and slightly stiffened like new ribbon by sponging them with clear black coffee, or with water in which an old kid glove has been boiled. Delicately colored ribbons will not fade if washed in naphtha. Dip them up and down and rub them lightly between the hands until the first bowiful looks dark, get another supply and wash until clean. If the naphtha is poured into a bottle and left tightly corked for a few days the dirt will settle to the bottom, leaving the naphtha clean and ready for use again.

Things to Remember.

Charcoal is valuable for many other purposes than that of fuel. Strewn over heaps of decomposed pelts, or over dead animals, it will prevent unpleasant odor. Foul water is purified by it, and if placed in shallow trays around apartments, it will sweeten offensive air. It absorbs and condenses gases.

The best cure for wounds from rusty nails, pitchforks, etc., is beef-gall. Take a pint bottle to your butcher, get him to fill it with the fresh gall, cork tightly and set in the cellar. Bathe the wound freely and keep on a bandage wet with it.

Saturate the edges of carpets with a strong solution of alum water to destroy moths. Wash the shelves with the same solution to destroy the black ants.

For severe hemorrhage from the nose, try holding a cold door key in the middle of the gack.

Recipes.

Creole Dish.—Two cupfuls of well-cooked and seasoned rice, two cupfuls of canned tomatoes, half a pound of raw ham minced and browned in butter; mix all together, add a dash of cayenne pepper, turn into well-buttered pan and bake.

Chicken and Nut.—Into a cupful of cold minced chicken stir a half-cup of blanched and chopped English walnuts. Make a white cream sauce, and stir the chicken and nut mixture into this. Stir over fire till hot; add gradually the beaten yolks of two eggs, mix well and set aside to cool. Form into croquettes, roll in cracker crumbs and fry in hot lard.

Orange Fool.—Squeeze the juice from half a dozen oranges, strain and beat up with three eggs and a pint of cream. Sweeten to taste, flavor with just a trifle of grated nutmeg and powdered cinnamon, pour into a double boiler or a porcelain lined saucepan and stir over the fire a few moments until thickened. Do not allow it to boil. Pour into a glass dish and chill. Serve very cold.

Banana Fritters.—Two eggs, half a cupful of milk, two cupfuls of flour, one and a half teaspoonfuls of sugar, one teaspoonful of baking powder, and three bananas. Separate the eggs. Beat the yolks, butter and sugar together until light. Pour in the milk. Beat the whites of the eggs stiff; add them and the flour alternately, a portion at a time. When all is used stir in the baking powder, and lastly the bananas, cut into half-inch blocks. Drop by tablespoonfuls into deep fat hot enough to smoke slightly. Cook three or four minutes until a delicate brown, turning once. Drain on paper and serve hot.

Beef Souffle.—This is a good emergency dish, as it may be made from a cupful of finely minced veal, chicken, beef or any meat on hand. Make a cupful of white sauce in the ordinary way, with a tablespoonful of butter and one of flour cooked together and a cupful of milk; season it highly with salt, pepper, chopped parsley or sweet herbs, or whatever seasoning is preferred; mix the meat well with the sauce over the fire and then add the beaten yolks of two eggs; when cool, stir in the whites of eggs beaten to a stiff froth; turn in a buttered dish, and bake thirty minutes or until firm, then serve very quickly.

A DANGEROUS PRACTICE.

Burning Off Paint Makes Insurance Void.

It seems that considerable danger to property exists in the practice of burning off old paint before re-painting. The question has long been a subject of debate in the technical journals, and now house-holders and the newspapers have begun to discuss it. Those of us who, with trembling, have watched the painters blow a fiery blast from their lamps against our houses, and have looked sadly at the size of our painting bill because of the time wasted on this preliminary work, are interested in the investigation by the Greenfield (Mass.) Gazette and Courier, which gives considerable space to the reasons for the practice, questions its necessity and suggests ways to prevent the risk of burning down one's house in order to get the old paint off. It says:

"There is a good deal of discussion among house-holders as to the desirability in painting houses, of burning off the old paint, a practice that has grown very common of late in Greenfield and elsewhere. Insurance men are strongly opposed to this method. It makes void insurance policies for fires caused in this manner. Several houses in Greenfield have gotten afire as the result of this method, and in some places houses have burned as a result.

"It is undoubtedly true that when a house has been painted over and over again there comes to be an accumulation of paint in bunches. If new paint is put on top of these accumulations it is almost sure to blister. To burn it off is the quickest and cheapest and perhaps the surest method of getting rid of this old paint."

The Gazette and Courier quotes certain old patrons to the effect that accumulations of paint are unnecessary. These old-timers lay the blame partly on the painter who fails to brush his paint in well, partly on the custom of painting in damp weather or not allowing sufficient time for drying between coats, and partly to the use of adulterated paints instead of old-fashioned linseed oil and pure white lead. The paper says:

"Many of the older house-holders say that if care is taken at all these points, it is absolutely unnecessary to have paint burned off. They advise that people who have houses painted should buy their own materials, and to have them put on by the day, so as to be sure to get good lead and oil. Of course the burning off of paint greatly increases the cost of the job."

The trouble house-holders everywhere have with paint is pretty well summed up by our contemporary, and the causes are about the same everywhere. By far the most frequent cause of the necessity for the dangerous practice of burning old paint is the use of poor material. The oil should be pure linseed and the white lead should be real white lead. The latter is more often tampered with than the oil. Earthy substances, and pulverized rock and quartz, are frequently used as cheapeners, to the great detriment of the paint.

Painters rarely adulterate white lead themselves and they very seldom use ready prepared paints—the most frequent causes of paint trouble. But they do often buy adulterated white lead because the property owner insists on a low price and the painter has to economize somewhere. The suggestion is therefore a good one that the property owner investigate the subject a little, find out the name of some reliable brand of white lead, and see that the keg is marked with that brand.

The linseed oil is more difficult to be sure of, as it is usually sold in bulk when the quantity is small; but reliable makers of linseed oil can be learned on inquiry and, if your dealer is reliable, you will get what you want.

Pure white lead and linseed oil are so necessary to good paint that the little trouble necessary to get them well repays the house owner in dollars and cents saved.

Rubber Neck.

An artist named H. Costa, known as "The Man with the Revolving Head," has been examined at a meeting of the German Medical Society at Prague. He turned his head around naturally as far as the shoulder, and then twisted it farther with his hands until he looked directly backward, with his chin above the line of the spine.

Butter a Luxury.

Butter consumption of Vera Cruz is small, reports Consul Canada, because of the high retail price. American butter sells for 60 cents a pound can, the homemade article at 50 cents, and Spanish butter at 40 cents. Sveral butter compounds are also sold, being put up in five-pound cans and mostly used for cooking purposes.

Piles of Concrete.

A new concrete pile is made by spreading a layer of concrete on a wire fabric having longitudinal rods attached at intervals. The fabric is then rolled up in a machine and the pile laid aside to harden. It also contains any desired number of vertical rods. One of the rods is a hollow tube and the pile is sunk by water jet process.

New Coal Discovery.

A new coal discovery at Cape Breton is reported by Consul General Holloway. A 200-foot bore hole shows a seven-foot vein under an area of possibly 50 square miles. Development is in progress.

Horse Breeding in Japan.

Horse breeding in Japan is being fostered by the government, $375,000 having been voted for establishing a central bureau and a number of stud farms in various parts of Japan.

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CHARLEY HERSH, - PROPRIETOR

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THE LABOR WORLD.

India has no labor unions.

San Francisco, Cal., is to have a building trades temple.

New Orleans, La., union plumbers have been on strike since the first of the year.

Slate workers in Maine have obtained a nine-hour day and a ten per cent. increase in wages.

William Foley, of Boston, Mass., is the new head of the International Steel and Copper Plate Printers.

Employment in the British building trades shows a general improvement as compared with a year ago.

Street car men of Chicago want a weekly pay day, an eight-hour day and a minimum wage of thirty cents an hour.

Unionists of Roanoke, Va., declared their local baseball team as unfair because they use non-union printing.

Farm laborers in Hungary are organizing for the purpose of going on strike for better conditions next harvest time.

Under the workmen's sickness insurance law about $9,500,000 were spent in Germany in the treatment of tuberculous patients in the years 1901 to 1905.

It is said that factory life in Manchester, England, has produced a stunted race. Of 11,000 men examined in that city for the army, 10,000 were rejected.

A victory for organized labor took place in the recent election in San Jose, Cal., resulting in the election of two out of three councilmen and the city clerk.

The Rev. Charles Stelzle, of Pittsburg, who was once a union machinist, suggests that labor organizations would increase their membership and strengthen themselves by taking advertising space in newspapers and magazines.

THE NATIONAL GAME.

The Detroit Club has secured pitcher Cicotte from the Des Moines Club.

White, of the Chicago Americans, has pitched two one-hit games so far this season.

The Cincinnati Club has asked for transfers of outfielder Joe Kelley and shortstop Tom Corcoran.

The New York American Club purchased for $2500 Joe Doyle, the star pitcher of the Wheeling Club.

The Boston Americans lost ten games on their home grounds to St. Louis this season before they won one.

Pitcher Clyde Goodwin, purchased for the Boston Americans from Milwaukee, will be turned over to Washington.

Pitcher Steiger, of the Jackson Club, of the Southernn Michigan League, has been annexed by Detroit. He has won thirty-two out of forty games.

Manager Clarke, of Pittsburg, is not likely to do much experimenting this fall. He thinks he has one of the best clubs in the country, and will keep it intact.

Pitcher Barger, of the Lancaster Club, leading pitcher of the outlaw Tri-State League, jumped to the New York American Club at the solicitation of catcher Jim McGuire.

Davy Jones shows such speed on the bases and clouts the ball so hard every time he comes East with the Detroits that one wonders how the Chicago Nationals came to part with him.

The recent work of pitcher Ed. Walsh, of the Chicago Americans, is the wonder of the season. He has pitched almost perfect ball. Walsh's wonderful success is said to be due to the fact that he has developed the most effective spit ball in the profession.

A sixpence of the reign of Charles I. was found in the stomach of a bullock killed recently by a Yarmouth (England) butcher.

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Form at Girls' Colleges.

The college girl is kept as rigidly away from the opposite sex as though she were to take the veil, instead of a degree. In college girls who smile prettily, dress their hair becomingly, and try to be attractive are called "barmaidy." A self-assertive, sexless, knock-you-down-if-you-look-at-me demeanor is considered good form.—The World and His Wife.

Blouse Made at Home.

Watch for the remnants of the pretty pale-tinted batistes, and of these make separate blouses. For these the prettiest way to combine lace is to take an all-over valenciennes, with a small design rather widely scattered, so that one-quarter yard will make about twelve medallions if cut with care. Baste these between whatever tucking you may indulge in, and embroider a vine or a wreath of small flowers around the edge, then cut away the material beneath and a very dainty waist will be the result; the cost and labor both in reason.—Vogue.

Bracelets Not Useful as Garters.

She was having a lot of trouble with herlong white gloves as she walked down the avenue with a companion yesterday afternoon. She wore one of those lingerie frocks that have not defied criticism, though they have scorned climate. The gloves wouldn't stay up and kept tumbling down around her wrists despite the fact she had bangles around the upper part of her arm that were supposed to hold the gloves in place. At last, in desperation, she pulled off the gloves, and turning to her companion, said mournfully: "As garters those bracelets don't work for a cent!"—New York Press.

Bad Combinations in Dress.

Here are a few of the many wrong combinations that blossom with spring.

New and dinky little straw hats with last winter's velvet suits.

Heavy calfskin shoes with a dainty silk frock.

Openwork lingerie waists and fur boas.

Last season's sleeves turned upside down, cut off and worn with this year's long gloves.

Princess gowns on Mother Hubbard figures.

Peanut hats on Gainsborough heads.

Twelve dollar waists and run-down heels.

Three new bracelets and a torn, shabby underskirt.

Beauty's Bath Cap.

A bathing cap which actually improves the appearance of the wearer is certainly a novelty well worth describing. It is out this year, and no longer does the summer girl dread to add a waterproof cap to her bathing costume, for this new one is really good looking. It is made in a very novel way, being really a bathing cap and handkerchief all in one. It is made of waterproof material and comes in a variety of colors and designs. The inside of this novel bathing headgear is in the form of a round cap shirred to an elastic band. The outside of the cap has the effect of a handkerchief, the ends of which are drawn up to the front of the cap and are there tied in a jaunty bow; the ends are kept in place by a strap which is just large enough to hold them so that they do not slip after tying.—Woman's Home Companion.

Women's Clubs Gain Ground.

The new political club in Dover street—the Ladies' Imperial—of which the avowed object is to provide "an inexpensive central and convenient rendezvous in London" for ladies belonging to the party who went out into the wilderness at the last election, is only one more of the luxurious establishments which have sprung up during the last ten years to allure the woman from the hearth.

Yet Leigh Hunt predicted their birth nearly half a century ago when writing of men's clubs. "The lady," he says, sympathetically, "sits at home and wonders whether female clubs will ever come up."

He goes on to say that they may, and with surprising liberality, considering the period in which he wrote, rather hopes that they will. "Not that we apprehend any great injury to the domesticities from these institutions," he writes. "Those who are comfortable at home will like their own houses the better for the variety; and those who are not, had better, for the sake of all parties, be elsewhere."—London Chronicle.

Meaning of Moles.

A science or pseudo-science of moles has existed among the Pennsylvania Dutch for many years.

According to this science, no one is without a mole or two, and there are some of the prognostications that male wearers may draw from their brown ornaments:

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On the left side of a man's forehead a mole denotes a long term in prison; on the left side of a woman's forehead two husbands and a life of exile.

A man with a mole in the middle of his forehead has a cruel mind; a woman with such a mole is foolish and envious.

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A man with a mole on the left side of the upper lip rarely marries; and such a mole in the case of a woman denotes suffering.

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Lots of people imagine that they are not talked about simply because they don't hear it.

Selfishness is poverty; it is the most utter destitution of a human being.—Home Notes.

This is one thing to be written on a man's tomb: "His presence made bad men good."—N. D. Hillis.

Too many people expect others to do more for them than they are willing to do for themselves.

Go abroad and godspeed you, my friends. But forget the sights you see before you see me again.

Men who try to keep up appearances often find it necessary to keep up disappearances later on.

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Perhaps men are as deceitful as women, but they never attempt to transform a yawn into a smile.

When a small boy refuses a second piece of pie there is something wrong either with the boy or the pie.

A modern financier is a youth of today who can marry and make his father-in-law take care of them both.

Only those who travel in the straight and narrow path can be depended upon to give us straight goods.

When men hate each other there is usually a cause, but when women hate each other there is often only a because.

Consider the ways of the popular chararone. She hath ears that hear not and eyes that absolutely refuse to behold anything.

Sensible wives devote their spare time to mending their husbands' garments rather than to nagging at them to mend their ways.

It has been said the drum was the first musical instrument in use, but how any one discovered that it is a musical instrument is still a mystery.

If we shut our hearts to good and kind feelings they will go away and leave us. We shall see no good in our neighbors, but become scornful and suspicious of them, we shall become discontented and more and more given up to angry thoughts and mean ways. Therefore, the moment that any mean, selfish or cruel thought comes to you, make haste to cast it out so that it may not obtain a footing in your mind.—Home Chat.

JAPAN AS MAKER OF MATCHES.

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Father's Comment.

Timothy Huggins was not precisely a brilliant scholar, and as the old fashioned methods of correction seemed to act like water on a duck's back, it was decided to supplement the usual by sending a report of his misdoings home to his parents.

"Well, Huggins," was the master's next morning query, "did you give your father my report?"

"Yessir," was the sullen answer.

"And what did he say?"

"'E said 'e'd like to wring your blessed neck for you," was the genial reply.

No more reports regarding infraction of discipline have been sent to that parent.—Answers.

To Remove Grass Stains.

At this season of the year small children, and perhaps grown-ups as well, are apt to have their tub dresses injured by grass stains. It is claimed that the only sure way of removing these marks is to rub them thoroughly with molasses, and allow it to remain on the article until it is sent to the laundry, when it will be seen that the stains have disappeared.

To Save Tender Fingers.

The housewife often wants to put somewhere a screw-eye, or small hook If she should be putting up a number of these at once, or even one into very hard wood, she will find that her fingers are apt to hurt. Not long ago I had a lot of this work to do, and I tried using a common clothes-pin to expedite and make easy my work. I started the hook or screw-eye in an awl-hole, then slipped the clothes-pin "astraddle" the hook and turned it merrily around, and in a trice my job was done. I can put in six hooks by this method, while I would be worrying one into place with the unaided work of my fingers.—Californian in The Epitomist.

Washing Taffeta Ribbon.

Almost any taffeta ribbon is washable, and will look fresh after each laundering. White ribbons and many of the colored ones can be washed in warm suds, then rinsed in clear water. Black satin or other black ribbons may be cleansed and slightly stiffened like new ribbon by sponging them with clear black coffee, or with water in which an old kid glove has been boiled. Delicately colored ribbons will not fade if washed in naphtha. Dip them up and down and rub them lightly between the hands until the first bowlful looks dark, get another supply and wash until clean. If the naphtha is poured into a bottle and left tightly corked for a few days the dirt will settle to the bottom, leaving the naphtha clean and ready for use again.

Things to Remember.

Charcoal is valuable for many other purposes than that of fuel. Strewn over heaps of decomposed pelts, or over dead animals, it will prevent unpleasant odor. Foul water is purified by it, and if placed in shallow trays around apartments, it will sweeten offensive air. It absorbs and condenses gases.

The best cure for wounds from rusty nails, pitchforks, etc., is beef-gall. Take a pint bottle to your butcher, get him to fill it with the fresh gall, cork tightly and set in the cellar. Bathe the wound freely and keep on a bandage wet with it.

Saturate the edges of carpets with a strong solution of alum water to destroy moths. Wash the shelves with the same solution to destroy the black ants.

For severe hemorrhage from the nose, try holding a cold door key in the middle of the gack.

Recipes.

Creole Dish.—Two cupfuls of well-cooked and seasoned rice, two cupfuls of canned tomatoes, half a pound of raw ham minced and browned in butter; mix all together, add a dash of cayenne pepper, turn into well-buttered pan and bake.

Chicken and Nut.—Into a cupful of cold minced chicken stir a half-cup of blanched and chopped English walnuts. Make a white cream sauce, and stir the chicken and nut mixture into this. Stir over fire till hot; add gradually the beaten yolks of two eggs, mix well and set aside to cool. Form into croquettes, roll in cracker crumbs and fry in hot lard.

Orange Fool.—Squeeze the juice from half a dozen oranges, strain and beat up with three eggs and a pint of cream. Sweeten to taste, flavor with just a trifle of grated nutmeg and powdered cinnamon, pour into a double boiler or a porcelain lined saucepan and stir over the fire a few moments until thickened. Do not allow it to boil. Pour into a glass dish and chill. Serve very cold.

Banana Fritters.—Two eggs, half a cupful of milk, two cupfuls of flour, one and a half teaspoonfuls of sugar, one teaspoonful of baking powder, and three bananas. Separate the eggs. Beat the yolks, butter and sugar together until light. Pour in the milk. Beat the whites of the eggs stiff; add them and the flour alternately, a portion at a time. When all is used stir in the baking powder, and lastly the bananas, cut into half-inch blocks. Drop by tablespoonfuls into deep fat hot enough to smoke slightly. Cook three or four minutes until a delicate brown, turning once. Drain on paper and serve hot.

Beef Souffle.—This is a good emergency dish, as it may be made from a cupful of finely minced veal, chicken, beef or any meat on hand. Make a cupful of white sauce in the ordinary way, with a tablespoonful of butter and one of flour cooked together and a cupful of milk; season it highly with salt, pepper, chopped parsley or sweet herbs, or whatever seasoning is preferred; mix the meat well with the sauce over the fire and then add the beaten yolks of two eggs; when cool, stir in the whites of eggs beaten to a stiff froth; turn in a buttered dish, and bake thirty minutes or until firm, then serve very quickly.

A DANGEROUS PRACTICE.

Burning Off Paint Makes Insurance Void.

It seems that considerable danger to property exists in the practice of burning off old paint before re-painting. The question has long been a subject of debate in the technical journals, and now house-holders and the newspapers have begun to discuss it. Those of us who, with trembling, have watched the painters blow a fiery blast from their lamps against our houses, and have looked sadly at the size of our painting bill because of the time wasted on this preliminary work, are interested in the investigation by the Greenfield (Mass.) Gazette and Courier, which gives considerable space to the reasons for the practice, questions its necessity and suggests ways to prevent the risk of burning down one's house in order to get the old paint off. It says:

"There is a good deal of discussion among house-holders as to the desirability in painting houses, of burning off the old paint, a practice that has grown very common of late in Greenfield and elsewhere. Insurance men are strongly opposed to this method. It makes void insurance policies for fires caused in this manner. Several houses in Greenfield have gotten afire as the result of this method, and in some places houses have burned as a result.

"It is undoubtedly true that when a house has been painted over and over again there comes to be an accumulation of paint in bunches. If new paint is put on top of these accumulations it is almost sure to blister. To burn it off is the quickest and cheapest and perhaps the surest method of getting rid of this old paint."

The Gazette and Courier quotes certain old patrons to the effect that accumulations of paint are unnecessary. These old-timers lay the blame partly on the painter who fails to brush his paint in well, partly on the custom of painting in damp weather or not allowing sufficient time for drying between coats, and partly to the use of adulterated paints instead of old-fashioned linseed oil and pure white lead. The paper says:

"Many of the older house-holders say that if care is taken at all these points, it is absolutely unnecessary to have paint burned off. They advise that people who have houses painted should buy their own materials, and to have them put on by the day, so as to be sure to get good lead and oil. Of course the burning off of paint greatly increases the cost of the job."

The trouble house-holders everywhere have with paint is pretty well summed up by our contemporary, and the causes are about the same everywhere. By far the most frequent cause of the necessity for the dangerous practice of burning old paint is the use of poor material. The oil should be pure linseed and the white lead should be real white lead. The latter is more often tampered with than the oil. Earthy substances, and pulverized rock and quartz, are frequently used as cheapeners, to the great detriment of the paint.

Painters rarely adulterate white lead themselves and they very seldom use ready prepared paints—the most frequent causes of paint trouble. But they do often buy adulterated white lead because the property owner insists on a low price and the painter has to economize somewhere. The suggestion is therefore a good one that the property owner investigate the subject a little, find out the name of some reliable brand of white lead, and see that the keg is marked with that brand.

The linseed oil is more difficult to be sure of, as it is usually sold in bulk when the quantity is small; but reliable makers of linseed oil can be learned on inquiry and, if your dealer is reliable, you will get what you want.

Pure white lead and linseed oil are so necessary to good paint that the little trouble necessary to get them well repays the house owner in dollars and cents saved.

Rubber Neck.

An artist named H. Costa, known as "The Man with the Revolving Head," has been examined at a meeting of the German Medical Society at Prague. He turned his head around naturally as far as the shoulder, and then twisted it farther with his hands until he looked directly backward, with his chin above the line of the spine.

Butter a Luxury.

Butter consumption of Vera Cruz is small, reports Consul Canada, because of the high retail price. American butter sells for 60 cents a pound can, the homemade article at 50 cents, and Spanish butter at 40 cents. Sveral butter compounds are also sold, being put up in five-pound cans and mostly used for cooking purposes.

Piles of Concrete.

A new concrete pile is made by spreading a layer of concrete on a wire fabric having longitudinal rods attached at intervals. The fabric is then rolled up in a machine and the pile laid aside to harden. It also contains any desired number of vertical rods. One of the rods is a hollow tube and the pile is sunk by water jet process.

New Coal Discovery.

A new coal discovery at Cape Breton is reported by Consul General Holloway. A 200-foot bore hole shows a seven-foot vein under an area of possibly 50 square miles. Development is in progress.

Horse Breeding in Japan.

Horse breeding in Japan is being fostered by the government, $375,000 having been voted for establishing a central bureau and a number of stud farms in various parts of Japan.

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CHARLEY HERSH, - PROPRIETOR

House newly refitted and refurnished in first-class order throughout. Tables supplied with the best the market affords. Bar stocked with choice wines, liquors and cigars. Extensive stabling and attentive hostlers. Charges moderate. House heated throughout by steam.

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THE LABOR WORLD.

India has no labor unions.

San Francisco, Cal., is to have a building trades temple.

New Orleans, La., union plumbers have been on strike since the first of the year.

Slate workers in Maine have obtained a nine-hour day and a ten per cent. increase in wages.

William Foley, of Boston, Mass., is the new head of the International Steel and Copper Plate Printers.

Employment in the British building trades shows a general improvement as compared with a year ago.

Street car men of Chicago want a weekly pay day, an eight-hour day and a minimum wage of thirty cents an hour.

Unionists of Roanoke, Va., declared their local baseball team as unfair because they use non-union printing.

Farm laborers in Hungary are organizing for the purpose of going on strike for better conditions next harvest time.

Under the workmen's sickness insurance law about $9,500,000 were spent in Germany in the treatment of tuberculous patients in the years 1901 to 1905.

It is said that factory life in Manchester, England, has produced a stunted race. Of 11,000 men examined in that city for the army, 10,000 were rejected.

A victory for organized labor took place in the recent election in San Jose, Cal., resulting in the election of two out of three councilmen and the city clerk.

The Rev. Charles Stelzle, of Pittsburg, who was once a union machinist, suggests that labor organizations would increase their membership and strengthen themselves by taking advertising space in newspapers and magazines.

THE NATIONAL GAME.

The Detroit Club has secured pitcher Cicotte from the Des Moines Club.

White, of the Chicago Americans, has pitched two one-hit games so far this season.

The Cincinnati Club has asked for transfers of outfielder Joe Kelley and shortstop Tom Corcoran.

The New York American Club purchased for $2500 Joe Doyle, the star pitcher of the Wheeling Club.

The Boston Americans lost ten games on their home grounds to St. Louis this season before they won one.

Pitcher Clyde Goodwin, purchased for the Boston Americans from Milwaukee, will be turned over to Washington.

Pitcher Steiger, of the Jackson Club, of the Southernn Michigan League, has been annexed by Detroit. He has won trirty-two out of forty games.

Manager Clarke, of Pittsburg, is not likely to do much experimenting this fall. He thinks he has one of the best clubs in the country, and will keep it intact.

Pitcher Barger, of the Lancaster Club, leading pitcher of the outlaw Tri-State League, jumped to the New York American Club at the solicitation of catcher Jim McGuire.

Davy Jones shows such speed on the bases and clouts the ball so hard every time he comes East with the Detroits that one wonders how the Chicago Nationals came to part with him.

The recent work of pitcher Ed. Walsh, of the Chicago Americans, is the wonder of the season. He has pitched almost perfect ball. Walsh's wonderful success is said to be due to the fact that he has developed the most effective spit ball in the profession.

A sixpence of the reign of Charles I. was found in the stomach of a bullock killed recently by a Yarmouth (England) butcher.

Form at Girls' Colleges.

The college girl is kept as rigidly away from the opposite sex as though she were to take the veil, instead of a degree. In college girls who smile prettily, dress their hair becomingly, and try to be attractive are called "barmaidy." A self-assertive, sexless, knock-you-down-if-you-look-at-me demeanor is considered good form.—The World and His Wife.

Blouse Made at Home.

Watch for the remnants of the pretty pale-tinted batistes, and of these make separate blouses. For these the prettiest way to combine lace is to take an all-over valenciennes, with a small design rather widely scattered, so that one-quarter yard will make about twelve medallions if cut with care. Baste these between whatever tucking you may indulge in, and embroider a vine or a wreath of small flowers around the edge, then cut away the material beneath and a very dainty waist will be the result; the cost and labor both in reason.—Vogue.

Bracelets Not Useful as Garters.

She was having a lot of trouble with herlong white gloves as she walked down the avenue with a companion yesterday afternoon. She wore one of those lingerie frocks that have not defied criticism, though they have scorned climate. The gloves wouldn't stay up and kept tumbling down around her wrists despite the fact she had bangles around the upper part of her arm that were supposed to hold the gloves in place. At last, in desperation, she pulled off the gloves, and turning to her companion, said mournfully: "As garters those bracelets don't work for a cent!"—New York Press.

Bad Combinations in Dress.

Here are a few of the many wrong combinations that blossom with spring.

New and dinky little straw hats with last winter's velvet suits.

Heavy calfskin shoes with a dainty silk frock.

Openwork lingerie waists and fur boas.

Last season's sleeves turned upside down, cut off and worn with this year's long gloves.

Princess gowns on Mother Hubbard figures.

Peanut hats on Gainsborough heads.

Twelve dollar waists and run-down heels.

Three new bracelets and a torn, shabby underskirt.

Beauty's Bath Cap.

A bathing cap which actually improves the appearance of the wearer is certainly a novelty well worth describing. It is out this year, and no longer does the summer girl dread to add a waterproof cap to her bathing costume, for this new one is really good looking. It is made in a very novel way, being really a bathing cap and handkerchief all in one. It is made of waterproof material and comes in a variety of colors and designs. The inside of this novel bathing headgear is in the form of a round cap shirred to an elastic band. The outside of the cap has the effect of a handkerchief, the ends of which are drawn up to the front of the cap and are there tied in a jaunty bow; the ends are kept in place by a strap which is just large enough to hold them so that they do not slip after tying.—Woman's Home Companion.

Women's Clubs Gain Ground.

The new political club in Dover street—the Ladies' Imperial—of which the avowed object is to provide "an inexpensive central and convenient rendezvous in London" for ladies belonging to the party who went out into the wilderness at the last election, is only one more of the luxurious establishments which have sprung up during the last ten years to allure the woman from the hearth.

Yet Leigh Hunt predicted their birth nearly half a century ago when writing of men's clubs. "The lady," he says, sympathetically, "sits at home and wonders whether female clubs will ever come up."

He goes on to say that they may, and with surprising liberality, considering the period in which he wrote, rather hopes that they will. "Not that we apprehend any great injury to the domesticities from these institutions," he writes. "Those who are comfortable at home will like their own houses the better for the variety; and those who are not, had better, for the sake of all parties, be elsewhere."—London Chronicle.

Meaning of Moles.

A science or pseudo-science of moles has existed among the Pennsylvania Dutch for many years.

According to this science, no one is without a mole or two, and there are some of the prognostications that male wearers may draw from their brown ornaments:

A mole on the right side of a man's forehead denotes wonderful luck; on the right side of a woman's forehead, gifts from the dead.

On the left side of a man's forehead a mole denotes a long term in prison; on the left side of a woman's forehead two husbands and a life of exile.

A man with a mole in the middle of his forehead has a cruel mind; a woman with such a mole is foolish and envious.

A mole on the neck in man or woman promises a long and happy life, wealth and fame.

A man with a mole on the left side of the upper lip rarely marries; and such a mole in the case of a woman denotes suffering.

On the right side of the upper lip a mole promises great good fortune to both sexes.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Colors for Brunette.

Question: Kindly tell me colors suitable to wear and how I can wear my hair. I am five feet two inches in height, fair complexion, brown hair, very long and thick, dark hazel eyes, nineteen-inch waist, thirty-eight inch hips and thirty-two inch bust.—Euphrosyne.

Answer: You can wear all shades of blue, also pale pink, dark red, all the pastel shades of blue, pink and green, deep gray, mauve, heliotrope, silver-blue, ivory crea mand black. Golden brown may be worn, but tans, fawns and putty colors should be avoided.

In regard to becoming hair dressing, the shape of the face and features decide this rather than the quantity or quality of the hair. Color enters the question, too. For instance, fair hair is always prettier when fluffy looking, dark hair more attractive when dressed smoothly; indeed, what would be considered positively untidy in dark hair would be only charming were the hair light.

In regard to a becoming style, this will depend upon whether your face is oval or round, fat or thin. If oval, then the hair may be dressed either high or low, as fancy dictates. A round face, especially if fat, should have the hair dressed high and puffed just moderately at the sides.

An oblong face will require the hair to be dressed as low in the nape of the neck as possible, or midway, between there and the top of the head; the latter, however, should not be attempted when the nose is a prominent feature of the face, because then the line will be too long—and so out of proportion—from the tip of the nose to the twist of the hair.

A very thin face becomes the hair puffed out as much as possible at the sides and about the ears, and a very short face should always have the hair dressed in pompadour style.—Dressmaker's Bureau in the New York Telegram.

Learn to Forget.

"Do you think he cares for me?" is the question the girl who writes to "problem" columns asks oftener than any other.

As a rule it means that the man has grown cold and careless in his attentions, and that the girl cannot bear to give him up. She clings to the last ray of hope in the form of asking advice, trusting that somehow the all-wise editor may be able to console her.

It is sad to have to tell her to put him out of her mind, and yet it is the wisest course for her to follow.

It is absolutely impossible to rekindle the ashes of a man's love. To him the love is as "dead as yesterday's seven thousand years."

With a woman it is different. She may outgrow her love for a man, but he will always stand apart from other men, surrounded by a halo of memory and tender regret.

To try and hold a man when he is anxious to go is the greatest folly. He will go, anyway, and she is a wise girl who accepts the inevitable and sends him away before he goes of his own accord.

There is not a girl in a thousand who cannot tell when a man's interest in her begins to wane. It is natural to make an effort to hold him, but don't lose sight of your pride and dignity in the effort.

When there is another girl in the case the effort is simply love's labor lost.

The advice "try to forget him" seems cold and unsympathetic, but it is better to cut deep in the first place and avoid having to hurt a second time.

Trying to forget is weary, heartbreaking work, but it can be done, and at least you will have the comfort of having saved your pride.

Some of you are throwing your hearts away on men who are not worth the sacrifice. They are the men above all others to forget.

You think that it will break your hearts to give them up, but hearts don't break as easily as we sometimes think they do.

We often mistake heartaches for heartbreaks.

When your parents, your friends and your own common sense tell you that a man is unworthy, give him up.

Work hard, fill your mind with other interests, fight bravely and in time you will conquer. Pride will help you forget the man who has forgotten you. It will be harder for you to give up the man who, all unworthy though he may be, still pleads for your love. But you must let him go, because sooner or later he will neglect and wound you.

Some day the right man will come along, and then you will be thankful that you have not thrown your heart away on the wrong one.—New Haven Register.

PEARLS OF THOUGHT.

He never says anything who never has anything to unsay.

The only jewels that man should not be ashamed to wear are the beads of honest toil.

Lots of people imagine that they are not talked about simply because they don't hear it.

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To Save Tender Fingers.

The housewife often wants to put somewhere a screw-eye, or small hook If she should be putting up a number of these at once, or even one into very hard wood, she will find that her fingers are apt to hurt. Not long ago I had a lot of this work to do, and I tried using a common clothes-pin to expedite and make easy my work. I started the hook or screw-eye in an awl-hole, then slipped the clothes-pin "astraddle" the hook and turned it merrily around, and in a trice my job was done. I can put in six hooks by this method, while I would be worrying one into place with the unaided work of my fingers.—Californian in The Epitomist.

Washing Taffeta Ribbon.

Almost any taffeta ribbon is washable, and will look fresh after each laundering. White ribbons and many of the colored ones can be washed in warm suds, then rinsed in clear water. Black satin or other black ribbons may be cleansed and slightly stiffened like new ribbon by sponging them with clear black coffee, or with water in which an old kid glove has been boiled. Delicately colored ribbons will not fade if washed in naphtha. Dip them up and down and rub them lightly between the hands until the first bowlful looks dark, get another supply and wash until clean. If the naphtha is poured into a bottle and left tightly corked for a few days the dirt will settle to the bottom, leaving the naphtha clean and ready for use again.

Things to Remember.

Charcoal is valuable for many other purposes than that of fuel. Strewn over heaps of decomposed pelts, or over dead animals, it will prevent unpleasant odor. Foul water is purified by it, and if placed in shallow trays around apartments, it will sweeten offensive air. It absorbs and condenses gases.

The best cure for wounds from rusty nails, pitchforks, etc., is beef-gall. Take a pint bottle to your butcher, get him to fill it with the fresh gall, cork tightly and set in the cellar. Bathe the wound freely and keep on a bandage wet with it.

Saturate the edges of carpets with a strong solution of alum water to destroy moths. Wash the shelves with the same solution to destroy the black ants.

For severe hemorrhage from the nose, try holding a cold door key in the middle of the gack.

Recipes.

Creole Dish.—Two cupfuls of well-cooked and seasoned rice, two cupfuls of canned tomatoes, half a pound of raw ham minced and browned in butter; mix all together, add a dash of cayenne pepper, turn into well-buttered pan and bake.

Chicken and Nut.—Into a cupful of cold minced chicken stir a half-cup of blanched and chopped English walnuts. Make a white cream sauce, and stir the chicken and nut mixture into this. Stir over fire till hot; add gradually the beaten yolks of two eggs, mix well and set aside to cool. Form into croquettes, roll in cracker crumbs and fry in hot lard.

Orange Fool.—Squeeze the juice from half a dozen oranges, strain and beat up with three eggs and a pint of cream. Sweeten to taste, flavor with just a trifle of grated nutmeg and powdered cinnamon, pour into a double boiler or a porcelain lined saucepan and stir over the fire a few moments until thickened. Do not allow it to boil. Pour into a glass dish and chill. Serve very cold.

Banana Fritters.—Two eggs, half a cupful of milk, two cupfuls of flour, one and a half teaspoonfuls of sugar, one teaspoonful of baking powder, and three bananas. Separate the eggs. Beat the yolks, butter and sugar together until light. Pour in the milk. Beat the whites of the eggs stiff; add them and the flour alternately, a portion at a time. When all is used stir in the baking powder, and lastly the bananas, cut into half-inch blocks. Drop by tablespoonfuls into deep fat hot enough to smoke slightly. Cook three or four minutes until a delicate brown, turning once. Drain on paper and serve hot.

Beef Souffle.—This is a good emergency dish, as it may be made from a cupful of finely minced veal, chicken, beef or any meat on hand. Make a cupful of white sauce in the ordinary way, with a tablespoonful of butter and one of flour cooked together and a cupful of milk; season it highly with salt, pepper, chopped parsley or sweet herbs, or whatever seasoning is preferred; mix the meat well with the sauce over the fire and then add the beaten yolks of two eggs; when cool, stir in the whites of eggs beaten to a stiff froth; turn in a buttered dish, and bake thirty minutes or until firm, then serve very quickly.

A DANGEROUS PRACTICE.

Burning Off Paint Makes Insurance Void.

It seems that considerable danger to property exists in the practice of burning off old paint before re-painting. The question has long been a subject of debate in the technical journals, and now house-holders and the newspapers have begun to discuss it. Those of us who, with trembling, have watched the painters blow a fiery blast from their lamps against our houses, and have looked sadly at the size of our painting bill because of the time wasted on this preliminary work, are interested in the investigation by the Greenfield (Mass.) Gazette and Courier, which gives considerable space to the reasons for the practice, questions its necessity and suggests ways to prevent the risk of burning down one's house in order to get the old paint off. It says:

"There is a good deal of discussion among house-holders as to the desirability in painting houses, of burning off the old paint, a practice that has grown very common of late in Greenfield and elsewhere. Insurance men are strongly opposed to this method. It makes void insurance policies for fires caused in this manner. Several houses in Greenfield have gotten afire as the result of this method, and in some places houses have burned as a result.

"It is undoubtedly true that when a house has been painted over and over again there comes to be an accumulation of paint in bunches. If new paint is put on top of these accumulations it is almost sure to blister. To burn it off is the quickest and cheapest and perhaps the surest method of getting rid of this old paint."

The Gazette and Courier quotes certain old patrons to the effect that accumulations of paint are unnecessary. These old-timers lay the blame partly on the painter who fails to brush his paint in well, partly on the custom of painting in damp weather or not allowing sufficient time for drying between coats, and partly to the use of adulterated paints instead of old-fashioned linseed oil and pure white lead. The paper says:

"Many of the older house-holders say that if care is taken at all these points, it is absolutely unnecessary to have paint burned off. They advise that people who have houses painted should buy their own materials, and to have them put on by the day, so as to be sure to get good lead and oil. Of course the burning off of paint greatly increases the cost of the job."

The trouble house-holders everywhere have with paint is pretty well summed up by our contemporary, and the causes are about the same everywhere. By far the most frequent cause of the necessity for the dangerous practice of burning old paint is the use of poor material. The oil should be pure linseed and the white lead should be real white lead. The latter is more often tampered with than the oil. Earthy substances, and pulverized rock and quartz, are frequently used as cheapeners, to the great detriment of the paint.

Painters rarely adulterate white lead themselves and they very seldom use ready prepared paints—the most frequent causes of paint trouble. But they do often buy adulterated white lead because the property owner insists on a low price and the painter has to economize somewhere. The suggestion is therefore a good one that the property owner investigate the subject a little, find out the name of some reliable brand of white lead, and see that the keg is marked with that brand.

The linseed oil is more difficult to be sure of, as it is usually sold in bulk when the quantity is small; but reliable makers of linseed oil can be learned on inquiry and, if your dealer is reliable, you will get what you want.

Pure white lead and linseed oil are so necessary to good paint that the little trouble necessary to get them well repays the house owner in dollars and cents saved.

Rubber Neck.

An artist named H. Costa, known as "The Man with the Revolving Head," has been examined at a meeting of the German Medical Society at Prague. He turned his head around naturally as far as the shoulder, and then twisted it farther with his hands until he looked directly backward, with his chin above the line of the spine.

Butter a Luxury.

Butter consumption of Vera Cruz is small, reports Consul Canada, because of the high retail price. American butter sells for 60 cents a pound can, the homemade article at 50 cents, and Spanish butter at 40 cents. Sveral butter compounds are also sold, being put up in five-pound cans and mostly used for cooking purposes.

Piles of Concrete.

A new concrete pile is made by spreading a layer of concrete on a wire fabric having longitudinal rods attached at intervals. The fabric is then rolled up in a machine and the pile laid aside to harden. It also contains any desired number of vertical rods. One of the rods is a hollow tube and the pile is sunk by water jet process.

New Coal Discovery.

A new coal discovery at Cape Breton is reported by Consul General Holloway. A 200-foot bore hole shows a seven-foot vein under an area of possibly 50 square miles. Development is in progress.

Horse Breeding in Japan.

Horse breeding in Japan is being fostered by the government, $375,000 having been voted for establishing a central bureau and a number of stud farms in various parts of Japan.

EAGLE HOTEL

Center Square, New Oxford, Pa.

CHARLEY HERSH, - PROPRIETOR

House newly refitted and refurnished in first-class order throughout. Tables supplied with the best the market affords. Bar stocked with choice wines, liquors and cigars. Extensive stabling and attentive hostlers. Charges moderate. House heated throughout by steam.

For the Best of Accommodations Stop at

The Hotel Oxford

Pitt St., midway between W. M. Depot and Center Square, New Oxford.

F. L. FLESHMAN, PROP.

Traveling Men's Headquarters. Charges moderate. Choicest wines, liquors and cigars. House refurnished throughout. All modern conveniences—steam heat, bath rooms, telephones, etc. Tables supplied with the best the market affords. Ample stabling.

S. S. NEELY,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

GETTYSBURG, PA.

Office in Star and Sentinel Building, second floor, Baltimore street, over cash store.

WM. McSHERRY, JR.

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

Gettysburg, Adams County, Pa.

Will carefully and promptly attend to all legal business entrusted to him. Office Opposite Court House.

JOHN B. MCPHERSON DONALD P. MCPHERSON

McPHERSON & McPHERSON,

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,

GETTYSBURG, PA.

Office on second floor of Star and Sentinel Building. Will attend promptly to all legal business submitted to them.

THE LABOR WORLD.

India has no labor unions.

San Francisco, Cal., is to have a building trades temple.

New Orleans, La., union plumbers have been on strike since the first of the year.

Slate workers in Maine have obtained a nine-hour day and a ten per cent. increase in wages.

William Foley, of Boston, Mass., is the new head of the International Steel and Copper Plate Printers.

Employment in the British building trades shows a general improvement as compared with a year ago.

Street car men of Chicago want a weekly pay day, an eight-hour day and a minimum wage of thirty cents an hour.

Unionists of Roanoke, Va., declared their local baseball team as unfair because they use non-union printing.

Farm laborers in Hungary are organizing for the purpose of going on strike for better conditions next harvest time.

Under the workmen's sickness insurance law about $9,500,000 were spent in Germany in the treatment of tuberculous patients in the years 1901 to 1905.

It is said that factory life in Manchester, England, has produced a stunted race. Of 11,000 men examined in that city for the army, 10,000 were rejected.

A victory for organized labor took place in the recent election in San Jose, Cal., resulting in the election of two out of three councilmen and the city clerk.

The Rev. Charles Stelzle, of Pittsburg, who was once a union machinist, suggests that labor organizations would increase their membership and strengthen themselves by taking advertising space in newspapers and magazines.

THE NATIONAL GAME.

The Detroit Club has secured pitcher Cicotte from the Des Moines Club.

White, of the Chicago Americans, has pitched two one-hit games so far this season.

The Cincinnati Club has asked for transfers of outfielder Joe Kelley and shortstop Tom Corcoran.

The New York American Club purchased for $2500 Joe Doyle, the star pitcher of the Wheeling Club.

The Boston Americans lost ten games on their home grounds to St. Louis this season before they won one.

Pitcher Clyde Goodwin, purchased for the Boston Americans from Milwaukee, will be turned over to Washington.

Pitcher Steiger, of the Jackson Club, of the Southernn Michigan League, has been annexed by Detroit. He has won tirty-two out of forty games.

Manager Clarke, of Pittsburg, is not likely to do much experimenting this fall. He thinks he has one of the best clubs in the country, and will keep it intact.

Pitcher Barger, of the Lancaster Club, leading pitcher of the outlaw Tri-State League, jumped to the New York American Club at the solicitation of catcher Jim McGuire.

Davy Jones shows such speed on the bases and clouts the ball so hard every time he comes East with the Detroits that one wonders how the Chicago Nationals came to part with him.

The recent work of pitcher Ed. Walsh, of the Chicago Americans, is the wonder of the season. He has pitched almost perfect ball. Walsh's wonderful success is said to be due to the fact that he has developed the most effective spit ball in the profession.

A sixpence of the reign of Charles I. was found in the stomach of a bullock killed recently by a Yarmouth (England) butcher.

DR. J. L. SHEETZ,

Physician and Surgeon,

NEW OXFORD, PA.

Calls answered night or day

G. R. THOMPSON,

Practical Auctioneer.

Desires to inform all who intend having public sale that he open for engagements at all times. Several years experience; satisfaction guaranteed. P. O. Address—GRANITE HILL, Pa. 10-5.

Public Sale!

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Saturday, October 20th, 1906.

The undersigned, Agent in Fact for the heirs of the late Joseph J Hemler dec'd, will offer at public sale on premises, the following desirable real estate:

TRACT OF LAND, containing 10 Acres, more or less, situate in Cedar Ridge, Mountpleasant township, Adams County, adjoining lands of I. P. Slaybaugh's heirs, Levi Byer and others, improved with a 1½ Story Log Weatherboarded House, Good Stable, and all other necessary outbuildings, fruit of all kinds, well of good water, etc. This is a desirable home; the land is in a high state of cultivation. Persons desiring to view the property can do so by calling upon the tenant residing thereon. Sale to commence at 1 o'clock p. m. Terms made known by

L. H. MILLER, Agent.

F. Gebhart, Auct.

Public Sale!

—OF—

Lumber, Slab & Cord Wood.

Saturday, October 20th, 1906.

On the farm of Samuel Cashman, Straban township, along the old Carlisle road 2½ miles West of New Oxford, the following:

45,000 feet of Solid Oak Boards, Plank and Scantling, all full edged, 2,000 ft. of 2x4, 3x4 and 4x4, from 8 to 16 ft., about 110 cords of Oak and Hickory Slab Wood, from 12 to 14 inches, some 16 inches long, 20 acres of uncut tops, also standing timber, Oak and Hickory, in lots to suit purchasers; 200 posts, 30 cords of cord wood with no brails, tree tops, chips, chucks, edging, sawdust, ashes, Lumbermen's Shanty, Mill Roof, &c. Sale to commence at 1 o'clock p. m., sharp. A credit of 3 months will be given to purchasers giving their notes with approved security. All sums of $5 and under cash. Positively no lumber to be removed until sale is over.

N. H. MUSSELMAN

J. M Caldwell, Auct P. A. Miller, Clerk.

OHIO & KENTUCKY HORSES.

Monday, Oct. 22d, 1906,

The undersigned will receive two car loads of Ohio and Kentucky Horses—workers and drivers—for sale or exchange. Call and see them.

Will also buy all kinds of Fat Horses and Mules suitable for the Southern markets. H. W. PARR, Hanover.

NOTICE!

A SPECIAL SALE OF

Red Cross and Century

STOVES AND RANGES.

HAYES B. FAIR,

PITT STREET, :-: :-: NEW OXFORD.

Cider Making!

The Cider Press at the New Oxford Flouring Mills, 1 mile North-west of New Oxford, will be in operation

Wednesday

of each week, excepting during the month of September only, it will be operated Tuesdays and Thursdays of each week. Positively no cider made on days not mentioned.

8-3 J. R. HARTMAN.

An Up-To-Date

Mill, milling the Finest Wheat, carefully selected and thoroughly cleaned, can't help making Good Flour. That's why

The Banner Brand

is a success.

Sold by all local dealers and manufactured at the New Oxford Flouring Mills by

J. R. HARTMAN.

.Meat Market.

Fresh and Smoked Meats

OF ALL KINDS.

PATRONAGE SOLICITED.

MIDDLE ROOM, LIVINGSTON BUILDING, CENTER SQUARE

NEW OXFORD, PA.

B. F. Gise,

PROPRIETOR.

Read With Care!

For Your Own Benefit!

The undersigned begs leave to announce that he is the man Hanover has been looking for, and is in position to give prompt attention to all orders intrusted to him. And further beg to draw your attention to my large stock and assortment of the latest style fabrics, which will be worn the Fall and Winter Season of 1906-1907. All our goods made to order in the latest style, by first-class mechanics

Our Suits we make from $13.50 up. Overcoats from $15 up. Workmanship guaranteed as long as goods are worn. Our garments are cut from "Mitchell's" and "American Gentleman's" design. If our garments don't fit, don't pay. This is our way. Before placing your order elsewhere, it will be to your interest to call and convince yourself. Our prices are the lowest for the best value, and our aim is to please our customers. Without a doubt you must be satisfied, or we don't want your money.

Trusting you will grant us the opportunity to convince you of our claims, I remain, Yours Truly,

Max Tewel,

"The York Tailor,"

15 Batimore Street, Hanover, Pa.

Register's Notices.

NOTICE is hereby given to all legatees and other persons concerned, that Administration accounts hereinafter mentioned will be presented at the Orphans' Court of Adams County, Pa., for confermation and allowance, on THURSDAY, the 8th day of NOVEMBER, 1906, at 10:30 o'clock a. m., viz:

67.—First and final account of Henry Decker, Administrator of the estate of Peter Decker, late of Straban township, Adams County, Pa., d'c'd.

68.—First and final account of John P. Butt, Administrator of the estate of Lewis Crouse, late of Butler township, Adams County, Pa., deceased.

69.—First and final account of John P. Butt, Executor of the last will and testament of Margaret M. Hake, late of Franklin township, Adams County, Pa., deceased.

70.—First and final account of Elizabeth Waldkirch, Administratrix of the estate of George Waldkirch, late of the township of Latimore, Adams County, Pa., deceased.

D. F. STEFFY, Register.

9-20-td.

REMOVED.

The undersigned desires to inform the public that he has removed from the Eagle Hotel building to the Heltzel Room on Philadelphia street, two doors from Center Squre, where he will at all times have a complete line of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, &c. Repairing of all kinds neatly done, Prices reasonable. Highest prices paid for scrap gold and silver.

Sam. G. Martin.

How About Furnishing Your House?

The complete line of goods that fill our large rooms offers you a choice of everything needed to make your home comfortable and attractive. We not only show a big line of

FURNITURE AND HOME FURNISHINGS

but we are quoting Special Low Prices.

UNDERTAKING

in all its branches, a Specialty.

R. J. FEISER,

Phila. St., New Oxford, Pa.

---

1 CAR LOAD KENTUCKY Horses & Mules AT NEW OXFORD.

Tuesday, August 20th.

On the above date the undersigned received one car load of Kentucky horses and mules at his sale and excange stables in New Oxford. The horses range in age from 4 to 7 years old and include horses for all purposes. The mules are from 1 to 2 years old. This is a fine lot of stock. Call and see them.

E. M. BOLLINGER.

No More Trouble To Get

REPAIRS

FOR ANY KIND OF

Stove, Range, Heater or Furnace.

ALSO PIPE AND FIXTURES.

Just Mention Your Wants to

JOSEPH B. WEAVER.

Hanover St. New Oxford.

Now is the time to subscribe for ITEM

NOTICE.

By authority of the Town Council of the Borough of McSherrystown, notice is hereby given to all persons interested that the following ordinance was introduced into said Council on the 3rd day of October, 1906:

"ORDINANCE

Enacting and ordaining a Side-walk along the West side of the Oxford Road, in the Borough of McSherrystown, Adams County, Pa.

Be it enacted and ordained by the Burgess and Town Council of the Borough of Mesherrystown, and it is hereby enacted and ordained by authority of the same, that a pavement, of a width of not less than four feet, be established and constructed by the owners of the real estate abutting on the West side of the Oxford Road in the said Borough of Mesherrystown, according to the following grades:—

Beginning at the boundary line of said Borough and one foot, four inches West of the corner-stone at Sand Hill School House thence South, 33½° East 230 feet to the North side of Ridge Avenue, along properties of C. D. Smith, Jacob Myers, J. Frank Yake, with a rising grade of one foot and seven inches; thence along the same course and across Ridge Avenue, 55 feet, with a rising grade of 11 inches; thence along the same course, 150 feet and 8 inches, along the properties of Harry Yake, Frank Keffer, Jr., Mary Wagaman, Frank Keffer, Sr., and Mrs. Jennie Hombach, with a rising grade of four feet, seven and one-half inches; thence South, 29° E, along properties of Mrs. Jennie Hombach and C. D. Smith, 157 feet and six inches to the curb line on North Street, at a point 505 feet and 5 inches from the center of Sixth Street with a rising grade of seven feet, six and one-half inches.

Said pavement or sidewalk shall be constructed of materials to be approved by the Borough, at the expense of and by the owners of the properties abutting on said street."

Notice is hereby given that said Town Council will consider and act upon said Ordinance on Oxford Road Pavement, the 7th day of November, 1900, at the Council Chamber, in the Borough of McSherrystown, at 7 o'clock p. m., when objections to the proposed ordinance will be heard.

By Order of the Town Council,

JOHN L. BELZ, JR., Secretary.

NOTICE.

By authority of the Town Council of the Borough of McSherrystown, notice is hereby given to all persons interested that the following ordinance was introduced into said Council on the 3rd day of October, 1906:

"ORDINANCE

Enacting and ordaining a grade for a pavement along the West side of North Street, from Sixth Street to Oxford Road, in the Borough of McSherrystown, Adams County, Pa.

Be it enacted and ordained by the Burgess and Town Council of the Borough of Mesherrystown, and it is hereby enacted and ordained by authority of the same, that a pavement grade be established on the West side of North Street from Sixth Street to the Oxford Road, in the Borough of Mesherrystown according to the following grades;—

Beginning at the adopted grade at the center of the culvert 217 feet West of Sixth Street; thence 316 feet on a rising grade of 7.15 feet to a point 129 feet East of Sixth Street; thence 386 feet with a rising grade of 13.7 feet; thence 91.3 feet to the curb line, as adopted for the Oxford Road, with a rising grade of 2.2 feet."

Notice is hereby given that said Town Council will consider and act upon said Ordinance on North Street Pavement Grade, the 7th day of November, 1906 at the Council Chamber in the Borough of McSherrystown, at 7 o'clock p. m., when objections to the proposed ordinance will be heard.

By Order of Town Council,

JOHN L. BELZ, JR., Secretary.

Public Sale!

Saturday, October 27, 1906.

The undersigned, intending to remove to to Baltimore, will sell at public sale in the borough of New Oxford, the following personal property:

6 head of Horses and Mules, 1 gray mare 8 years old, fine single or double driver with style, must be seen to be appreciated; 1 bay horse 9 years old, good single or double driver any lady or child can drive him. 1 mule 14 years old, weighs 1400 lbs., work wherever hitched and a fine leader, 1 pair black mules rising 3 years old, 1 roan colt rising 2 years, will make a fine driver, 2 milch cows, 1 large cow to have 3rd calf by time of sale, 1 fine Jersey cow to have 3rd calf by last of March, 1 fat cow, 30 shoats. Above stock will be brought from the farm and will be sold at Eagle Hotel, the other articles will be sold at residence on Carlisle street.

1 rubber-tire trap, used one year, 1 rubber-tire runabout, set of nearly new home-made double harness, 1 set single harness, pair open bridles, 4 new whalebone whips, 2 buffalo robes, 2 horse blankets, 2 stable blankets, 2 summer blankets, 1 buggy pole, grindstone, rake and hoe; 2 bed-room suits, 1 quartered oak the other cherry, 8-ft dining table, used 4 months, 1 divan, 1 chiffanere, 1 large bureau, 6 cane-seat chairs, 6 wood-seat chairs, 2 high chairs, 1 folding, 3 child's rockers, 1 reed, fine leather rocker, 4 large oak rockers, reed rocker, 3 small rockers, 3 porch rockers, office chair, new Morris chair, new library table, 4 small tables, sewing table large yard swing seating four new spring cot, new couch, coal stove, Dockash parlor stove, 1 coal oil heater, cook stove, 2 featherbeds, 3 home-made comforts, cooking utensils, new Tuxedo sewing machine, 7 drawers and all attachments, 50 yards matting, 12 yards new hall carpet, 40 yards carpet only used 4 months, 8 yards new stair carpet, 12 yards oil cloth, lot of dishes, 1900 washing machine 1 Busy Bee washer, 3 washtubs, wash boiler, clothes wringer, 1 refrigerator, large step ladder, 1 doz. new window shades, 4 lamps, quilting frame, 1 bird dog, 1 Ratterier pup, and many other articles. A credit of 9 months given on sums of $5 and upwards, or 6 per cent. off for cash. Sale to commence at 12 o'clock, M., sharp.

N. M. DICKS.

A Desirable Property at Private Sale!

The undersigned offers at private sale his desirable property, situated along Carlisle road Mountpleasant township, near Swift Run school house, 2 miles West of New Oxford. There are 8 acres of land with good buildings, plenty of water fruit, etc. For further particulars call on on address J. C. MYERS, Liveryman,

Aug. 17. New Oxford, Pa.

-Wentz Bros. & Frey,-

HANOVER, PENNA.

LADIES' COATS, . . .
- - - DRESS GOODS, - - -
. . . BLANKETS, &C.

Never! No never, had we so large a stock nor better styles, right up-to-the-minute, in

Ladies', Misses' and Children's

Coats

in Plaids and Plain Colors, and at prices within the reach of every lady's purse. Also our line of

Dress Goods

was never so complete as today, and **Dress Trimmings** of all the newest fads.

Comforts, Spreads, Lace Curtains, &c.

Bed Blankets at 39c and upwards; Bed Comforts at all prices; White Bed Spreads from 69c upwards to $5.00 the pair; Lace Curtains at all prices, also Curtain Poles and Portiers and Poles.

LADIES' DRESS SKIRTS

at all prices; Black Mercerized Petticoats; also Silk Waists and Skirts.

Table Linens, &c.

Table Cloths and Napkins to match. Large assortment Sun and Rain Umbrellas.

FLOOR COVERINGS, ETC.

Rag Carpets, Ingrain Carpets, Brussels and Axminster Carpets, Matting, Rugs, Linoleums, Table Oil Cloth, Ticking, Sheeting and Feathers.

Agents for Ladies' Home Journal Paper Patterns.

WENTZ BROS. & FREY,

33 Baltimore Street, Hanover.

EMLET'S POULTRY POWDER

for the diseases of chickens, turdeys, ducks and geese. Will positively cure and prevent

Cholera, Gapes and Roup.

Keeps hens healthy while moulting, improves the gloss and coat of the feathers, and gives strenth and vigor to growing fowls.

Nothing on earth makes hens lay like EMLET'S POULTRY POWDER.

PREPARED BY

Emlet & Jenkins,

HANOVER, PA.

Desirable Home at Private Sale.

The undersigned offers at private sale his desirable home, consisting of a two-story House, Stable and all necessary buildings, on Pitt Street, New Oxford. For further particulars call on or address C. M. STOUGH, New Oxford.

NOTICE!

THE KATZ FURNITURE CO., OF HANOVER,

have purchased a large stock of

Parlor and Bed-Room Suits

from a leading furniture manufactory in Baltimore, Md., and can offer you

EIGHT-PIECE BED-ROOM SUITS AS LOW A

$17.50,

and 5-PIECE PARLOR SUITS AS LOW AS

$16.00,

also Suits that were worth . . **$45.00 for $30.00**

To get some of these suits you will have to hurry, as they will only sell at this price while they last.

The Katz Furniture Co.,

Freight Prepaid. HANOVER, PA.

Sore Nipples and Chapped Hands Are quickly cured by applying Chamberlain's Salve. Try it; it is a success. Price 25 cents.

Sore Nipples and Chapped Hands Are quickly cured by applying Chamberlain's Salve. Try it; it is a success. Price 25 cents.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

DR. J. L. SHEETZ,

Physician and Surgeon,

NEW OXFORD, PA.

Calls answered night or day

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Practical Auctioneer,

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OF DESIRABLE REAL ESTATE.

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L. H. MILLER, Agent.

F. Gebhart, Auct.

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—OF—

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Saturday, October 20th, 1906.

On the farm of Samuel Cashman, Straban township, along the old Carlisle road 2½ miles West of New Oxford, the following:

45,000 feet of Solid Oak Boards, Plank and Scantling, all full edged, 2,000 ft. of 2x4, 3x4 and 4x4, from 8 to 16 ft., about 110 cords of Oak and Hickory Slab Wood, from 12 to 14 inches, some 16 inches long, 20 acres of uncut tops, also standing timber, Oak and Hickory, in lots to suit purchasers; 200 posts, 30 cords of cord wood with no brails, tree tops, chips, chucks, edging, sawdust, ashes, Lumbermen's Shanty, Mill Roof, &c. Sale to commence at 1 o'clock p m., sharp. A credit of 3 months will be given to purchasers giving their notes with approved security. All sums of $5 and under cash. Positively no lumber to be removed until sale is over.

N. H. MUSSELMAN

J. M Caldwell, Auct P. A. Miller, Clerk.

OHIO & KENTUCKY

HORSES.

Monday, Oct. 22d, 1906,

The undersigned will receive two car loads of Ohio and Kentucky Horses—workers and drivers—for sale or exchange. Call and see them.

Will also buy all kinds of Fat Horses and Mules suitable for the Southern markets. H. W. PARR, Hanover.

NOTICE!

A SPECIAL SALE OF

Red Cross and Century

STOVES AND RANGES.

HAYES B. FAIR,

PITT STREET, :-: :-: NEW OXFORD.

Cider Making!

The Cider Press at the New Oxford Flouring Mills, 1 mile North-west of New Oxford, will be in operation

Wednesday

of each week, excepting during the month of September only, it will be operated Tuesdays and Thursdays of each week. Positively no cider made on days not mentioned.

8-3 J. R. HARTMAN.

An Up-To-Date

Mill, milling the Finest Wheat, carefully selected and thoroughly cleaned, can't help making Good Flour. That's why

The Banner Brand

is a success.

Sold by all local dealers and manufactured at the New Oxford Flouring Mills by

J. R. HARTMAN.

.Meat Market.

Fresh and Smoked Meats

OF ALL KINDS.

PATRONAGE SOLICITED.

MIDDLE ROOM, LIVINGSTON BUILDING, CENTER SQUARE

NEW OXFORD, PA.

B. F. Gise,

PROPRIETOR.

Read With Care!

For Your Own Benefit!

The undersigned begs leave to announce that he is the man Hanover has been looking for, and is in position to give prompt attention to all orders intrusted to him. And further beg to draw your attention to my large stock and assortment of the latest style fabrics, which will be worn the Fall and Winter Season of 1906-1907. All our goods made to order in the latest style, by first-class mechanics

Our Suits we make from $13.50 up. Overcoats from $15 up. Workmanship guaranteed as long as goods are worn. Our garments are cut from "Mitchell's" and "American Gentleman's" design. If our garments don't fit, don't pay. This is our way. Before placing your order elsewhere, it will be to your interest to call and convince yourself. Our prices are the lowest for the best value, and our aim is to please our customers. Without a doubt you must be satisfied, or we don't want your money.

Trusting you will grant us the opportunity to convince you of our claims, I remain, Yours Truly,

Max Tewel,

"The York Tailor,"

15 Batimore Street, Hanover, Pa.

Register's Notices.

NOTICE is hereby given to all legatees and other persons concerned, that Administration accounts hereinafter mentioned will be presented at the Orphans' Court of Adams County, Pa., for confermation and allowance, on THURSDAY, the 8th day of NOVEMBER, 1906, at 10:30 o'clock a. m., viz:

67.—First and final account of Henry Decker, Administrator of the estate of Peter Decker, late of Straban township, Adams County, Pa., d. c. d.

68.—First and final account of John P. Butt, Administrator of the estate of Lewis Crouse, late of Butler township, Adams County, Pa., deceased.

69.—First and final account of John P. Butt, Executor of the last will and testament of Margaret M. Hake, late of Franklin township, Adams County, Pa., deceased.

70.—First and final account of Elizabeth Waldkirch, Administratrix of the estate of George Waldkirch, late of the township of Latimore, Adams County, Pa., deceased.

D. F. STEFFY, Register.

9-20-td.

REMOVED.

The undersigned desires to inform the public that he has removed from the Eagle Hotel building to the Heltzel Room on Philadelphia street, two doors from Center Squre, where he will at all times have a complete line of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, &c. Repairing of all kinds neatly done, Prices reasonable. Highest prices paid for scrap gold and silver.

Sam. G. Martin.

How About Furnishing Your House?

The complete line of goods that fill our large rooms offers you a choice of everything needed to make your home comfortable and attractive. We not only show a big line of

FURNITURE AND HOME FURNISHINGS

but we are quoting Special Low Prices.

UNDERTAKING

in all its branches, a Specialty.

R. J. FEISER,

Phila. St., New Oxford, Pa.

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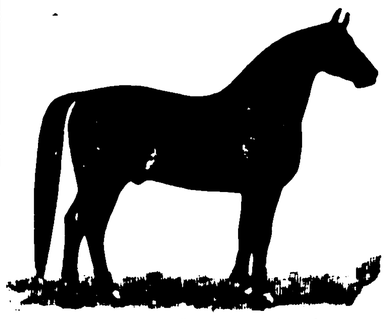
1 CAR LOAD KENTUCKY Horses & Mules AT NEW OXFORD.



Tuesday, August 20th.

On the above date the undersigned received one car load of Kentucky horses and mules at his sale and excange stables in New Oxford. The horses range in age from 4 to 7 years old and include horses for all purposes. The mules are from 1 to 2 years old. This is a fine lot of stock. Call and see them.

E. M. BOLLINGER.

No More Trouble To Get

REPAIRS

FOR ANY KIND OF

Stove, Range, Heater or Furnace.

ALSO PIPE AND FIXTURES.

Just Mention Your Wants to

JOSEPH B. WEAVER.

Hanover St. New Oxford.

Now is the time to subscribe for ITEM

NOTICE.

By authority of the Town Council of the Borough of McSherrystown, notice is hereby given to all persons interested that the following ordinance was introduced into said Council on the 3rd day of October, 1906:

"ORDINANCE

Enacting and ordaining a Side-walk along the West side of the Oxford Road, in the Borough of McSherrystown, Adams County, Pa.

Be it enacted and ordained by the Burgess and Town Council of the Borough of McSherrystown, and it is hereby enacted and ordained by authority of the same, that a pavement, of a width of not less than four feet, be established and constructed by the owners of the real estate abutting on the West side of the Oxford Road in the said Borough of McSherrystown, according to the following grades:—

Beginning at the boundary line of said Borough and one foot, four inches West of the corner-stone at Sand Hill School House thence South, 33½° East 230 feet to the North side of Ridge Avenue, along properties of C. D. Smith, Jacob Myers, J. Frank Yake, with a rising grade of one foot and seven inches; thence along the same course and across Ridge Avenue, 55 feet, with a rising grade of 11 inches; thence along the same course, 150 feet and 8 inches, along the properties of Harry Yake, Frank Keffer Jr., Mary Wagaman, Frank Keffer, Sr., and Mrs. Jennie Hombach, with a rising grade of four feet, seven and one-half inches; thence South, 29° E, along properties of Mrs. Jennie Hombach and C. D. Smith, 157 feet and six inches to the curb line on North Street, at a point 605 feet and 5 inches from the center of Sixth Street with a rising grade of seven feet, six and one-half inches.

Said pavement or sidewalk shall be constructed of materials to be approved by the Borough, at the expense of and by the owners of the properties abutting on said street."

Notice is hereby given that said Town Council will consider and act upon said Ordinance on Oxford Road Pavement, the 7th day of November, 1906, at the Council Chamber, in the Borough of McSherrystown, at 7 o'clock p. m., when objections to the proposed ordinance will be heard.

By Order of the Town Council,

JOHN L. BELZ, JR., Secretary.

NOTICE.

By authority of the Town Council of the Borough of McSherrystown, notice is hereby given to all persons interested that the following ordinance was introduced into said Council on the 3rd day of October, 1906:

"ORDINANCE

Enacting and ordaining a grade for a pavement along the West side of North Street, from Sixth Street to Oxford Road, in the Borough of McSherrystown, Adams County, Pa.

Be it enacted and ordained by the Burgess and Town Council of the Borough of McSherrystown, and it is hereby enacted and ordained by authority of the same, that a pavement grade be established on the West side of North Street from Sixth Street to the Oxford Road, in the Borough of McSherrystown according to the following grades;—

Beginning at the adopted grade at the center of the culvert 217 feet West of Sixth Street; thence 310 feet on a rising grade of 7.15 feet to a point 120 feet East of Sixth Street; thence 380 feet with a rising grade of 13.7 feet; thence 91.3 feet to the curb line, as adopted for the Oxford Road, with a rising grade of 2.2 feet."

Notice is hereby given that said Town Council will consider and act upon said Ordinance on North Street Pavement Grade, the 7th day of November, 1906 at the Council Chamber in the Borough of McSherrystown, at 7 o'clock p. m., when objections to the proposed ordinance will be heard.

By Order of Town Council,

JOHN L. BELZ, JR., Secretary.

Public Sale!

Saturday, October 27, 1906.

The undersigned, intending to remove to to Baltimore, will sell at public sale in the borough of New Oxford, the following personal property:

6 head of Horses and Mules, 1 gray mare 8 years old, fine single or double driver with style, must be seen to be appreciated; 1 bay horse 9 years old, good single or double driver any lady or child can drive him, 1 mule 14 years old, weighs 1400 lbs., work wherever hitched and a fine leader, 1 pair black mules rising 3 years old, 1 roan colt rising 2 years, will make a fine driver, 2 milch cows, 1 large cow to have 3rd calf by time of sale, 1 fine Jersey cow to have 3rd calf by last of March, 1 fat cow, 30 shoats. Above stock will be brought from the farm and will be sold at Eagle Hotel, the other articles will be sold at residence on Carlisle street.

1 rubber-tire trap, used one year, 1 rubber-tire runabout, set of nearly new home-made double harness, 1 set single harness, pair open bridles, 4 new whalebone whips, 2 buffalo robes, 2 horse blankets, 2 stable blankets, 2 summer blankets, 1 buggy pole, grindstone, rake and hoe; 2 bed-room suits, 1 quartered oak the other cherry, 8-ft dining table, used 4 months, 1 divan, 1 chiffanere, 1 large bureau, 6 cane-seat chairs, 6 wood-seat chairs, 2 high chairs, 1 folding, 3 child's rockers, 1 reed, fine leather rocker, 4 large oak rockers, reed rocker, 3 small rockers, 3 porch rockers, office chair, new Morris chair, new library table, 4 small tables, sewing table large yard swing seating four new spring cot, new couch, coal stove, Dockash parlor stove, 1 coal oil heater, cook stove, 2 featherbeds, 3 home-made comforts, cooking utensils, new Tuxedo sewing machine, 7 drawers and all attachments, 50 yards matting, 12 yards new hall carpet, 40 yards carpet only used 4 months, 8 yards new stair carpet, 12 yards oil cloth, lot of dishes, 1900 washing machine 1 Busy Bee washer, 3 washtubs, wash boiler, clothes wringer, 1 refrigerator, large step ladder, 1 doz. new window shades, 4 lamps, quilting frame, 1 bird dog, 1 Ratterler pup, and many other articles. A credit of 9 months given on sums of $5 and upwards, or 6 per cent. off for cash. Sale to commence at 12 o'clock, M., sharp.

N. M. DICKS.

A Desirable Property at Private Sale!

The undersigned offers at private sale his desirable property, situated along Carlisle road Mountpleasant township, near Swift Run school house, 2 miles West of New Oxford. There are 8 acres of land with good buildings, plenty of water fruit, etc. For further particulars call on on address J. O. MYERS, Liveryman,

Aug. 17. New Oxford, Pa.

-Wentz Bros. & Frey,-

HANOVER, PENNA.

LADIES' COATS, . . .
- - - DRESS GOODS, - - -
. . . BLANKETS, &C.

Never! No never, had we so large a stock nor better styles, right up-to-the-minute, in

Ladies', Misses' and Children's

Coats

in Plaids and Plain Colors, and at prices within the reach of every lady's purse. Also our line of

Dress Goods

was never so complete as today, and **Dress Trimmings** of all the newest fads.

Comforts, Spreads, Lace Curtains, &c.

Bed Blankets at 39c and upwards; Bed Comforts at all prices; White Bed Spreads from 69c upwards to $5.00 the pair; Lace Curtains at all prices, also Curtain Poles and Portiers and Poles.

LADIES' DRESS SKIRTS

at all prices; Black Mercerized Petticoats; also Silk Waists and Skirts.

Table Linens, &c.

Table Cloths and Napkins to match. Large assortment Sun and Rain Umbrellas.

FLOOR COVERINGS, ETC.

Rag Carpets, Ingrain Carpets, Brussels and Axminster Carpets, Matting, Rugs, Linoleums, Table Oil Cloth, Ticking, Sheeting and Feathers.

☞Agents for Ladies' Home Journal Paper Patterns.

WENTZ BROS. & FREY,

33 Baltimore Street, Hanover.

EMLET'S POULTRY POWDER

for the diseases of chickens, turdeys, ducks and geese. Will positively cure and prevent

Cholera, Gapes and Roup.

Keeps hens healthy while moulting, improves the gloss and coat of the feathers, and gives strenth and vigor to growing fowls.

Nothing on earth makes hens lay like EMLET'S POULTRY POWDER.

PREPARED BY

Emlet & Jenkins,

HANOVER, PA.

Desirable Home at Private Sale.

The undersigned offers at private sale his desirable home, consisting of a two-story House, Stable and all necessary buildings, on Pitt Street, New Oxford. For further particulars call on or address C. M. STOUGH, New Oxford.

NOTICE!

THE KATZ FURNITURE CO., OF HANOVER,

have purchased a large stock of

Parlor and Bed-Room Suits

from a leading furniture manufactory in Baltimore, Md., and can offer you

EIGHT-PIECE BED-ROOM SUITS AS LOW A

$17.50,

and 5-PIECE PARLOR SUITS AS LOW AS

$16.00,

also Suits that were worth . . **$45.00 for $30.00**

To get some of these suits you will have to hurry, as they will only sell at this price while they last.

The Katz Furniture Co.,

Freight Prepaid. HANOVER, PA.

Sore Nipples and Chapped Hands

Are quickly cured by applying Chamberlain's Salve. Try it; it is a success. Price 25 cents.

Sore Nipples and Chapped Hands

Are quickly cured by applying Chamberlain's Salve. Try it; it is a success. Price 25 cents.

THE BABY.

Like a tiny glint of light piercing through the dusky gloom
Comes her little laughing face through the shadows of my room.

And my pen forgets its way as it hears her patt'ring tread,
While her prattling treble tones chase the throughts from out my head.

She is queen and I her slave—one who loves her and obeys;
For she rules her world of home with imperious baby ways.

In she dances, calls me "Dear!" turns the pages of my books,
Throws herself upon my knee, takes my pen with laughing looks.

Makes disorder reign supreme, turns my papers upside down;
Draws me cabalistic signs, safe from fear of any frown.

Crumbles all my verses up, pleased to hear the crackling sound;
Makes them into balls and then—flings them all upon the ground.

Suddenly she flits away, leaving me alone again,
With a warmth about my heart and a brighter, clearer brain.

And although the thoughts return that her coming drove away,
The remembrance of her laugh lingers with me through the day.

And as chances, as I write, I may take a crumpled sheet;
On the which, God knoweth why! I read my fancies twice as sweet.

—Victor Hugo.

HOPELESS ANNETTA.

By PAOLA HONVANI.

"TO what purpose, Luigi, should we bind ourselves," said Annetta Lanza, "since you leave here to-morrow with the owner of the ship, who may trade from port to port for years without trying to return to Leghorn?"

"Because I adore you, Annetta," replied the young sailor, "and I could not sleep if I thought there was a chance of your accepting another man as a lover."

"And suppose I promised to be your wife and married some one else, because you stayed away too long?" asked the girl.

"If you say you will let me become your husband when this voyage is over, I will trust you," he answered.

"I promise you, Luigi," she said. "Mind that you are as careful of this engagement as I shall be."

Annetta was not the only girl in Leghorn whom Luigi might have addressed in a similar strain, with the like result. The handsome young sailor, with his piercing black eyes, aquiline nose and delicately drawn mouth, whose smile displayed two rows of perfect teeth, was the idol of the peasant girls of Leghorn, and many a one gave Annetta an evil look as they saw her affectionate parting from Luigi the next day.

But it was not an engagement for which Annetta needed to be much envied. Trading from port to port, getting rid of one cargo to take in another, and shaping his course according to the information that he might glean as to probable markets, the skipper knew no better than his crew when his voyage would be ended, and his little vessel would anchor once more in Leghorn.

Annetta would not be able to write to her lover while he was away, for the ship's course would depend upon circumstances which could be learned only when they arose. But she had made up her mind and was determined to abide by the consequences. So Annetta gave her farewell kisses to Luigi and saw the Santa Teresa sail away with him, trusting that in time God would bring him back to her. She checked the tears which welled up to her eyes and went home to the little cottage rented by the old woman who had adopted her, for Annetta was an orphan, without a relative in all Italy.

Her life was a simple and easy one while her protectress lived, for the old lady had a small annuity, and in Italy a little money is enough to provide for two women. When it should please Heaven to take her second mother from her she would go back to Volterra, which was her native place, and work at the modeling of the alabaster that is found in the caverns, which had been her occupation before old Marta had come across her and had brought her to Leghorn.

But Annetta was not the girl to anticipate trouble, so she thought nothing of how long old Marta would live; besides, just then she had her mind full of Luigi and his indefinite return from his uncertain cruising. Grief, however, if it need not be forestalled by anticipation, cannot be postponed by indifference.

Six months after Luigi had sailed Annetta found herself without a friend at Leghorn, and compelled to return to Volterra, to earn her living. The little that Marta had left behind her only sufficed for her funeral and for the cost of Annetta's journey to Volterra.

"Giulia," she said to one of her girl acquaintances, "I am leaving Leghorn to-morrow, and I have no means of telling Luigi Filippo where he will find me when he comes back."

"Ah, then Luigi is to marry you after his voyage?" asked Giulia.

"I have promised him," replied Annetta. "Give him this letter; it will tell him that good Donna Marta is in Heaven, and that I have gone back to Volterra to get my living with the alabaster at modeling."

Then Annetta handed her letter to Giulia, who promised to give it to Luigi when he returned to Leghorn.

* * * * * * *

Annetta had been back in Volterra two years, working at her old art, waiting for Luigi to come to her and claim the performance of her promise. She waited and worked, but Luigi did not appear. Her earnings were not large, but she had aptitude for her work, and the dealer who exported the alabaster productions which were the staple of Volterra, gave her constant employment. Thus, with her Italian thrift and simple life, she was able to put away a lira or so every week, to help her lover when he should set up housekeeping.

Time passed, but it did not bring Luigi to her.

One Sunday the priest of the little church that she attended announced a pilgrimage to Pisa. All those whose prayers had not been answered were advised to seek the intercession of the Madonna, whose seven-veiled portrait, styled Santa Maria sotto gli organi because it was originally placed on a pillar under the organ when it was hung in Pisa Cathedral, was an object of great reverence. Annetta thought of her long absent lover, and told herself that all would be well if she knelt before the Madonna's portrait in Pisa Cathedral and prayed for the return of Luigi; so, with her hoarded lire in her pocket, she betook herself, in company with two score other pilgrims, to the city of the leaning tower.

In such expeditions faith is generally at fever heat, and there was hardly a member of the little band who did not believe that the Madonna would answer the prayers made to her.

It seemd as if she had shown her first favors to Annetta, for as she, with fervid thoughts, passed out through the cathedral doors, she came almost into the arms of Luigi Filippo. At least into one of the arms of the handsome young sailor; the other gave support to Annetta's former acquaintance, Giulia.

"Annetta!" he exclaimed, "they told me that you were dead."

"Who told you so?" she asked. "I have been working in Volterra for three years, and no one there could have told you that I had died."

Giulia's cheeks betrayed more than her treachery; the glance which she gave Luigi suggested the motive of it.

Like most Italians of the lower classes, Annetta's nature was both passionate and deceptive, and it was when her anger was most strongly stirred that her duplicity enabled her to control and conceal it.

"And if chance had not brought you—you and Giulia to Pisa—you might have continued to think me dead; that is, if you did not cease to remember me."

She made no reference to the letter she had left with Giulia.

But the latter had not been so false as Annetta supposed. A woman, also named Annetta, who had been employed at some alabaster works at Volterra, had died, and some one who had known her spoke of her death while he lounged about Leghorn, waiting for the steamer that should bear him thence.

So, when Luigi returned from his long voyage, people told him that Annetta was dead—he was already making love to Giulia, and the latter burned the letter of the supposed dead woman, that it might not revive a love which was also dead, and check the passion which the young sailor was just then expressing for herself.

Luigi had saved some money during his prolonged voyage, so when he found himself loving Giulia as he had formerly loved Annetta, he resolved to give up the sea and expend his little hoard upon a farm, cultivating the land as his father had taught him when he was a lad. Thus he had come to Pisa, where his father had lived.

Annetta learned where Luigi and his wife were lodging, and then she bade them good-morning, and turned back into the cathedral to kneel once more before the picture of the Madonna with its seven veils. But this time her prayer was not for love, but for hate.

"Grant me," she implored, "grant me a vengeance for my wrongs. Let me punish this false woman who tells my lover that I am dead, and who keeps back the letter that I had written to him."

* * * * * * *

A month had passed, and Annetta had had no answer to her last prayers. Luigi had taken a little farm, and would have possession in the autumn, after the vintage, and doubtless he and his young wife would be as happy as Annetta was wretched.

But early in August an epidemic raged in Tuscany, and Pisa had its share of the fever that attacked old and young, rich and poor, with grim equality. Not only was the disease virulent and deadly, but the want of nurses augmented the number of fatal cases. The doctors and priests alike appealed for help, and Annetta, whose little hoard was wasting during her life of idleness, volunteered to nurse the sick. "With such a good work," she thought, "I am bound to have my prayer granted to me."

She had no fear of catching the fever, for life was too bitter for her to give death any terrors. So she went from one patient to another, leaving them when they became convalescent, or when, alas! they died.

One morning, when she went for her orders, she received directions to go to Giulia Filippo, who was down with the fever. Luigi had been previously taken to the hospital, which was too full to receive his wife.

"Are my prayers to be answered?" thought Annetta. "Am I to see the death of the woman who has betrayed my life's happiness?"

She nursed her patient conscientiously, but every hour she was hoping to see signs of her dissolution.

At last the crisis came and passed. The doctor paid his morning's visit, and repeated it later in the day, bringing with him a bottle of medicine.

"All depends upon the patient's sleeping," he explained. "If she does not quiet down by 8 o'clock, give her a quarter of this opiate, and, if necessary, repeat the dose six hours afterward. Be careful not to give her more than the quantity I have named, or the effect will be fatal."

Then he went away and Annetta was alone with the sick woman.

"Then I have nursed her through her illness to restore her to Luigi," she thought. "The woman who has withheld my letter to my lover that she might herself supplant me in his heart."

She turned her back upon the sick woman, for she knew that her eyes would betray her anger.

Then she deliberately poured into a wineglass half the contents of the bottle which the doctor had given to her.

"Annetta," said the patient, "if I should die, will you forgive me for my unfaithfulness to you? Indeed, they said that you had died, and as Luigi seemed to have ceased to care for you, I destroyed your letter, that it should not revive his love."

"Ah, well, sleep, my dear, and all will be right," said Annetta, soothingly.

Giulia hardly needed her nurse's instruction, for nature was bringing the rest that was to accomplish her recovery.

Annetta looked at her patient as she sank to slumber. "She has acted as most girls would have done, perhaps as I should have acted in her place," she thought. "Luigi had forgotten me, and accepted willingly anyone's word that told him the welcome news that I was dead. It is such a good solution of a trouble, to kill the object of a passion already expired. Giulia will live; why should I not die? Santa Maria pity me; pray for me."

Then she swallowed the opiate which she had poured out for her patient, and sank upon the couch on which she was to pass from life to death. When the doctor made his early call the next morning, Annetta had gone to her long sleep.

"We have lost a good nurse," he said; "it is fortunate that she lived long enough to preserve her patient."

—New York Weekly.

Coon Hunt in the Ozark Mountains.

Possum and coon hunts are of nightly occurrence in this corner of the Ozarks, and all goes merrily as a village "foot-shaking," unless the expedition chances to collide with an odorous circumstance, the other name of which is skunk, in which case there is hurrying to and fro (principally fro) and no Alphonse-Gaston foolishness as to who shall be first. The hunt, in this contingency, is usually followed by a few days' retirement for undisturbed meditation on the part of the chief participants, who, when they reappear in their accustomed haunts, are met with covert sniffs and sidelong glances of pained suspicion. But it is glorious sport, and probably Newt Boles can give you as many of the fine points in the cast as it would be possible to get without engaging in a personally conducted expedition, of which he is every ready—suspiciously ready—to take the leadership.—Taney County (Mo.) Republican.

WHY JAPAN'S RULER WORSHIPED AT ISE

Went to Report Victory to the Founder of His House—Indorsement of Shintoism—Veneration of Ancestors the Strongest National Force in the Empire—Christians Have to Allow It.

LONDON.—Europeans, and doubtless Americans, also, have recently been puzzled by the peculiar importance which, judging from Tokio dispatches, has been attached by the Japanese people to the visits by Admiral Togo and afterward by the Emperor of Japan to a certain temple at Ise. "What is the Temple of Ise?" people have been asking. The brief Tokio cablegrams have given no hint as to the solution of the puzzle, and it has remained for the Tokio correspondent of the New York Times to enlighten the West.

It seems that the visits of Togo and the Mikado to Ise must be regarded as an official indorsement of the ancient religion of Japan, a sign that, in spite of all modern innovations and developments, the governing classes of the empire remain faithful to the ancient Shino belief. The Emperor went to the Temple of Ise in order to report to the "First Imperial Ancestor," the founder of the dynasty, the successful termination of the war with Russia.

The strongest national force in Japan, is the way the correspondent describes ancestor worship. He remarks that it has been little talked of recently and has been overshadowed by the recent discussion of "Bushido" and its effects. But, he says, "Bushido," wonderful as its teachings and influences are, was at best but a class religion or ethical code. Ancestor worship is universal and has always belonged as much to the peasant as to the aristocrat. It may be said without any exaggeration that every Japanese man, every Japanese woman, and every Japanese child is an ancestor worshiper. This applies to the Christian convert equally with the Buddhist devotee. Ancestor worship, or more properly the veneration of ancestors, is something independent of religion; it does not interfere with it and cannot be affected by it. It is worth noting that in China the greatest strides were made by the Jesuit Fathers in gaining converts and power after they had declared that ancestor worship was not a religion, and, therefore, need not be abandoned by the convert to Christianity.

"Ancestor worship does not stop at the veneration of the family ancestors. That is but the first step, and there follows the veneration of the clan deities, and, the highest of all, the veneration of the imperial ancestors. In this way there is a perfect form of religion for the development of the patriotism and loyalty of a people as well as of the morals of the home. Shintoists and Buddhists alike are all ancestor worshipers; the rites may differ slightly, but the ideas are the same, and in every Japanese house there are shrines or places devoted to ancestor worship. Ancestor worship suffered no bad effect from the feudal system. An ethical code might be impossible of comprehension by the ignorant classes under such a system, but every family possessed ancestors and could venerate them.

"The Emperor, as the descendant of the imperial ancestors, embodying in himself all their virtues and all their rights and duties, is the central figure of the whole system of ancestor worship. Not only does he occupy that position, but the enormous effect of ancestor worship upon the loyalty of the people to him as its personification cannot be overestimated. With the Japanese each day contains some minutes set apart for active veneration of the imperial ancestors. This daily act of loyalty has been continuously practiced for hundreds of years. It is to this great force that the Emperor is appealing in his visit to the Temple of the First Imperial Ancestor at Ise.

"In connection with the worship of the First Imperial Ancestor there are three places set apart. These are 'The Temple of Daijingu at Ise, the Kashikodokoro in the Sanctuary of the Imperial Palace, and the kamidana, which is to be found in every house.' In the first two places the Imperial Ancestor is represented by a Divine Mirror. The mirror was given to the First Imperial Ancestor, so tradition says, 'accompanied by the injunction that her descendants should look upon that mirror as representing her soul and should worship it as herself.' Originally the Divine Mirror was worshiped at the Imperial Palace, but was later removed to the temple at Ise, its place being taken by a duplicate.

"Although all the people worship the First Imperial Ancestor at home, they look upon it as a necessity to visit the temple at Ise at least once during a lifetime. It is to the Japanese people very much what Mecca is to the Mohammedans. From the temple at Ise raidates out the system of ancestor worship which finds a place in every home in the land. The two sacred places in every Japanese house, says Prof. Nobushige Hozumi, are the Kamidana or 'god-shelf' and the Butsudan or 'Buddhist altar.' The first-named is a Shinto altar, which is a plain wooden shelf. In the centre of this sacred shelf is placed a Taima or O-nusa (great offerings), which is a part of the offerings made to the Daijingu of Ise, or the temple dedicated to Amater-asu Omi-Kami, the First Imperial Ancestor.

The Taima is distributed from the Temple of Ise to every house in the empire at the end of each year and worshiped by every loyal Japanese as the representation of the First Imperial Ancestor. On this altar the offering of rice, sake and branches of sakaki tree (chyera Japanica) are usually placed, and every morning the members of the household make reverential obeisance before it by clapping hands and bowing; while in the evening lights are placed on the shelf. On this shelf is placed in addition the charm of Ujigama, or the local tutelary god of the family, and, in many houses, the charms of the other Shinto deities also.

"In the Shinto household there is a second shelf-god or Kamidana, which is dedicated exclusively to the worship of the ancestors of the house. On this second shelf are placed cenotaphs bearing the names of the ancestors, their ages and the dates of their death. These memorial tablets are called 'Mitama-shieo,' meaning 'representatives of souls,' and they are usually placed in small boxes shaped like Shinto shrines. Offerings of rice, sake, fish, sakaki tree and lamps are made on this second shelf as on the first. In the Buddhist household there is, in addition to the Kamidana, a Butsudan, on which are placed cenotaphs bearing on the front posthumous Buddhist names, and on the back the names used by the ancestors during their lifetime. Offerings of flowers, branches of shikimi tree (Illicium religiosum), tea, rice and other vegetable foods are usually placed before the cenotaphs, while incense is continually burned, and in the evening small lamps are lighted. The Butsudan takes the place of the second god-shelf of the Shinto household, both being dedicated to the worship of family ancestors.

"Every household in Japan has definitely stated occasions for the worship of ancestors. There are the sacrifice days, which are the days in each month corresponding to the day of the ancestor's death; the sacrifice months, which are the days of the month corresponding to the day and month of an ancestor's death; and the sacrifice years, which are the certain years in which on a day of the month corresponding to the death of an ancestor celebrations may be held. Participation in the ceremonies is generally limited to the members of the family and near relatives, but occasionally larger festivals are held, at which Shintoists and Buddhist priests officiate either in a private house or in a Buddhist temple."

The Man Who Needs No Apology.

"Be men," said the doctor to his class of bright-eyed students, "strong, self-controlled, manly men. Build your character up to full measure; make it such that others can rely upon it and not be disappointed. Don't be apologies for men, nor men that need apologizing for. Did you ever notice how many people there are for whom their friends are continually having to make excuses? 'That's his way; but he's good hearted down under it all.'

"I charge you, boys, to be masters of your moods, your tempers and your ways. Never let them get so strong that they shall represent you to the world; that you shall be known by them rather than by anything else that may be in you. No one has a right to do business on the patience of his friends, or expect those about him to excuse the faults and weaknesses he can remedy. What the world wants is the man who has honestly made the best of himself and who needs no apology."—Forward.

The Height of Endurance.

"Are you capable of enduring toil, self-sacrifice and personal discomfort in your determination to accomplish something you have set out to do?" inquired the man who gives advice.

"Yes," answered the youth, "I can conscientiously say I am. I once colored a meerschaum pipe."—Washington Star.

The lifting power of youth of seventeen years is 280 pounds.

EAGLE HOTEL.

Center Square, New Oxford, Pa.

CHARLEY HERSH, - PROPRIETOR.

House newly refitted and refurnished in first-class order throughout. Tables supplied with the best the market affords. Bar stocked with choice wines, liquors and cigars Extensive stabling and attentive hostlers. Charges moderate. House heated throughout by steam.

For the Best of Accommodations Stop at

The Hotel Oxford

Pitt St., midway between W. M. Depot and Center Square, New Oxford.

F. L. FLESHMAN, PROP.

Traveling Men's Headquarters Charges moderate. Choicest wines, liquors and cigars. House refurnished throughont. All modern conveniences—steam heat, bath rooms telephones, etc. Tables supplied with the best the market affords. Ample stabling.

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ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

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Oct. 6, '02. tf.

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Will carefully and promptly attend to all legal business entrusted to his care. Office Court House.

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ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.

GETTYSBURG, PA.

Office on second floor of "Star and Sentinel" Will attend promptly to all legal business submitted to them.

LABOR NOTES.

A union of ballet dancers is being formed in New York City.

Newsboys of Los Angeles, Cal., have formed a Newsboys' Union.

There are 800 shoe factories in this country using the union stamp.

Nineteen crafts use the label of the American Federation of Labor.

Three-fourths of the Eastern States have passed laws against child labor.

The bricklayers and masons have over half a million dollars of accumulated funds.

About three per cent. of the people in the world gain their living directly from the sea.

Shanghai has a new cotton mill, owned by a native Chinese company, with a mandarin as president.

Tampa, Fla., and Cincinnati, Ohio, received the highest vote for the next convention of the Painters' and Decorators' Union.

The New York Charity Society credits the labor unions with being among the most efficient helpers in the fight against tuberculosis.

There will be an organized crusade against overtime in the iron and steel industries, and in the engineering, shipbuilding and other iron and steel-using trades in England.

A Houston (Texas) Judge has decided that a man with a paid-up union card upon him is not a vagrant, even though he is without work and owns nothing but the clothing upon his back.

Directors of the Oakland, Cal., Traction Club have submitted to vote of the carmen a plan to establish a hospital and benefit fund on the lines of the Southern Pacific Company's hospital system.

The United Cloth Hat and Cap-makers of North America, through its executive board, has issued a circular in which it is charged that an effort is being made to destroy the union by the Industrial Workers of the World.

INVISIBLE REPAIRING.

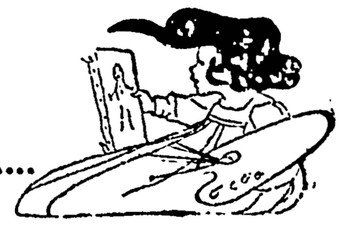
It is a relief to fashionable women to learn that their finest raiment may be torn with impunity for invisible repairs can be brought about, provided one has the money to pay for the work, says the Philadelphia Telegram. An establishment recently was started, in which a Parisian woman and a staff of helpers are able to mend the most unsightly rents and tears as if by magic. When a gown comes to grief the owner, instead of sending it to a dressmaker, as formerly—when the damage would be repaired by means of a new front or back or a change of draperies—sends the frock to this thrifty foreign needle-woman. She says the trick is done by means of reweaving, but just now she refuses to say.

Apple Trees 135 Years Old.

An apple from a tree at least 135 years old was brought to the American office this week by Josiah H. Higgins, of Ellsworth.

When his grandfather, Levi Higgins moved from Eastham, on Cape Cod, to Maine, in 1770, he brought with him this apple tree, and set it out on the place at Hull's cove, in what is now the town of Eden. There Mr. Higgins, and his father before him, both born on the place, ate the fruit. He is interested to know if there is an older tree in the county still bearing apples.—Ellsworth American.

For the Younger Children....



AS TO RED CORAL.

Where do your coral necklaces come from, girls? Those pretty red beads came from the sea, which, perhaps, you know. Perhaps you do not know that the little architects who so beautifully fashioned the coral or polyps, and for so many years their work was thought to be a wonderful plant growing in the bottom of the sea.

The Greeks, who had pretty names for everything, called the coral branches the daughters of the sea, but it remained for a French student named Pysonnel to find out that coral was not a plant at all, but the work of countless living creatures—the polyps. They are found in many places, but the best-known reefs are those of the Mediterranean Sea, says the Washington Star. Divers go down and fetch up the coral for trade. At Leghorn, in Italy, there are great factories and workshops, where the coral is cut and polished, and afterwards made into toys and ornaments.

What gives the coral its red color? The polyps conceal the red coloring matter which, mixed with the chalk of the cells, gives the brilliant color. The reddest are known as blood-foam coral

CHIN-CHINNING.

Great-grandfather Hinkley, called by Johnny G. G. for short, to distinguish him from Johnny's father and grandfather, never tired of telling the little boy about the chin-chin dinner he had given him in China.

"The beginning of it began early in the morning," he told him one day, "when the big man, Paunkiqua, came to see me, bringing written invitations for me and my friends which were carried by his servants to different houses with chin-chin compliments. In a few moments he and I called upon these friends of mine, to say we depended upon their coming, and then we were all rowed across the river to Paunkiqua's home, where we walked about his garden, the ladies of his family peeping at us from behind screened doors."

"Isn't there a boy in the story?" asked Johnny.

"Why, you can't have a story without a boy," assured G. G., "and this time his name was Ned. Well, he got in behind the screen, for he was such a pretty boy the ladies wanted to see him, and, when he came back, Paunkiqua asked him. "Hab you seen my wives, my five piece daughters? Hab they make chin-chin and shake hands long you?"

"I saw three old ladies and five daughters, and the old ladies shook hands," said Ned. Then how Paunkiqua laughed. "Ayah, Misser Ned, dat old mudder lady, my old wife, she more as forty year, and my five piece daughter, they my young wives. Ha, ha"— But he could not finish his sentence because he laughed so much, and because dinner was ready.

"Well," continued G. G., "we first chin-chinned with our glasses. Then we had soups and queer stewed messes in different sized bowls. But, when we tried to bait our soup, Chinese fashion, the spoons got caught in the loose sleeves of our jackets, and Mr. Paunkiqua had to let us take them off and give us English plates and spoons, so we could eat comfortably. For three hours we had twenty separate courses —birds'-nests soups, cocks' combs, vegetables, pickles, but not a joint of solid meat nor even a whole bird. Between each course the table was cleared, and fresh flowers, pastry, cakes, fruits and sweetmeats brought in. We talked about our voyages, and Paunkiqua, who did not understand about a compass, asked, "How can we keep ship true and no see land?' So we told him. Then we did some more chin-chinning, and went home; and pretty soon the Chinaman and his friends came to see us, and we danced a cotillion, a Scotch reel, and a fisher's hornpipe for them. Don't you think that was enough for one day?"

"G. G.," asked Johnny, "what is chin-chinning?"

"Why, it is being extra polite, making a great many bows, and saying how much you like people."

"Now tell us about the queen," exclaimed Johnny's sister Lucy. "I like that story best."

"Oh, that was on my way home," answered G. G., "when our vessel stopped at Trieste in Austria, and Queen Murat, the sister of Napoleon Bonaparte, sent me an invitation to go to the opera in her palace. So I went early, and was shown into the garden; and the queen said she was glad to see me, because she had two sons and a brother in America. After the opera we had a supper, and the queen gave me some bonbons and candy, and asked me to dance with her, though she said she was a grandma. So I told her I was a grandpa. Then we stood up for the waltz, and everybody made way for us because she was a queen. But I did not know much about waltzing, and then I am left-handed besides, so what did I do but just turn her majesty round the wrong way. Still we kept on somehow, and went twice round the room, the people thinking I was a very queer American. Only the queen was very nice, so I did not mind, and told her I hoped, if she came to this country, she would come in a French packet, for that was the best kind of boat in those days. But she answered so sadly that she was not allowed to go into France, that I wished I had not been so stupid as to forget that, of course, she could not go there, for the Bourbon family had turned out the Bonaparte family."

"But you danced with a real queen. I wish I could dance with the President," sighed Lucy.

"I guess you will some day," replied G. G. And then she jumped down from his knee, where she had been sitting, and waltzed out of the room.—Kate Gannett Wells, in Christian Register.

TRICKS WITH COINS.

On the edge of one face of a coin make a very small notch, so that a little point of metal projects. The notch must be very minute, so as to be imperceptible to the eye.

Now spin the coin, and if, as it begins to settle down, the notched face is downward, it will fall rather suddenly, instead of gradually, as it will if the other face is downward. There will be, therefore, a difference in the sound made by the coin as it spins and falls, and a little practice will enable you to tell which side is downward by that sound.

The success of all tricks, you know, depends on their secrecy, and it must not be known, therefore, that you have notched the coin. When you have learned to recognize the difference in sound in the fall of the coin, you are ready for your trick, which is to tell blindfolded which face is upward when the coin has been spun. Of course, you must remember which face has been notched; if the head, then, if the coin fall suddenly, the tail is upward.

To rub one coin into two is another trick that may be easily performed. With a little wax attach a penny to the under part of a table, near the edge; of course no one should see you do this. Then ask some one to lend you a penny, and having laid it near the edge of the table, rub it swiftly along the edge with the ball of your thumb. This will bring your fingers underneath the table, and at any time you wish you can take the penny from under the table, and add it to the other one.

Another neat little trick is done with the help of a goblet of water. Fill the goblet to the brim, and ask the company to guess how many coins you can drop into the water without making it run over the edge of the goblet. Not one of them, perhaps, will guess enough, and you will be surprised, yourself, at the number, if you drop them in very carefully, in a vertical position.

Still another pretty trick is to make a coin appear under either of two cards, according to the desire of your audience. Prepare beforehand two coins, each slightly waxed on one side. Now ask some one for a similar coin, and without letting anybody see the waxed ones, exchange one of them for the borrowed one, and place it on the table, waxed side up.

Take two cards at random from a pack, and hold them in your hand with the other waxed coin so that it will stick to the under card. Now lay that card carefully on the table near the other coin. Place the second card over the first waxed coin so that every one sees you press it down slightly, and you will have a waxed coin sticking to the under surface of each card.

You can now make the coin appear under either card that your audience names by bending the card slightly upward in lifting it, for then the coin

PERFORMING GOBLET TRICK.

will not stick. Otherwise it will, and your audience will think it is one coin that you make pass from under one card to the other, at your pleasure.—New York Evening Mail.

Against Emigration.

The Roman Catholic Bishops of Ireland have issued a circular to be read in all the chapels of the four provinces, warning the young generation against the evils of emigration.

FITS permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free Dr. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

The world's production of coal in 1880 was 370,000,000 tons.

A Guaranteed Cure For Piles.

Itching, Blind, Bleeding, Protruding Piles. Druggists are authorized to refund money if Pazo Ointment fails to cure in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

The telephone system of the Illinois Central Railroad is to be extended.

I am sure Piso's Cure for Consumption saved my life three years ago.—Mrs. THOMAS ROBERTS, Maple St., Norwich, N.Y., Feb. 17, 1900

The German city of Pforzheim has a population of 65,000.

Robbed in Church.

Just think what an outrage it is to be robbed of all the benefits of the services by continuous coughing throughout the congregation, when Anti-Gripine is guaranteed to cure. Sold everywhere. 25 cts. F. W. Diemer, M. D., manufacturer, Springfield, Mo.

Chinese students in Japan now number more than 3000.

Buying Diamonds Now.

An immense increase in the importation of precious stones is announced coincidently with Secretary Wilson's report showing what lots of money the farmers have been making in the last few years. In prosperous years the farmers used to buy pianos for the girls and buggies for the boys. Now they seem to be buying diamonds—Philadelphia Record.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucuous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Penalty of Popularity.

Lieutenant Governor Guild, recently elected Governor of Massachusetts, says he received 1,700 invitations to social functions last year. Just think of that! Five invitations for every working day in the year and something like 200 over! What society woman could keep up that pace? Of course, we are not to infer that the popular Guild accepted all these invitations. On the contrary, he still lives and will soon be mustered in as Governor of the old State. A man who sampled society dinners and luncheons and took in theater parties and balls and picnics and excursions and porch parties at the rate of five a day never could have stumped the State through a lively campaign. It is evident tht the genial Guild has learned to say no.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Commands Turkey's Navy.

Captain Buckman, formerly connected with the Cramp Shipbuilding Company in Philadelphia, took the cruiser Medjidia to Constantinople after she had been built by the company named. There he entered the service of the Sultan and is now naval adviser, with the rank of Admiral, and has actual command of Turkey's fleet.

A Queer Autograph Album.

There has just died at Berlin a man who possessed a curious autograph "album," consisting of a complete skeleton, every bone of which was covered with the signatures of his friends and relatives.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature on each box. 25c.

Glasgow, Scotland, spends on drink $10,000,000 a year.

Few Jews in Jerusalem.

Of the 50,000 inhabitants of Jerusalem two-thirds are Jews; many of them have blond hair.

Canada's trade with Australia is of sufficient volume to warrant an enterprising shipowner in catering for it.

AUSTRALIAN FOUNTAIN PENS

Now manufactured and sold here at Australian prices. Handsome practical, warranted. Try One. Remit coins at our risk. Satisfaction guaranteed or money returned. Many Sample AUSTRALIAN PENS ABSOLUTELY FREE. Do you want one? THE PANAMA NOVELTY CO., 89-E, ELIZABETH, N. J.

New Zealand Fountain Pens, 25c. Nothing more to say.

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY; gives quick relief and cures worst cases. Book of testimonials and 10 Days' treatment Free. Dr. H. H. GREEN'S SONS, Box B, Atlanta, Ga.

PATENTS 48 p. book free. Highest refs. Long experience. Fitzgerald & Co. Dept. 4, Washington, D.C.

P. N. U. 3, 1906.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

PRICE, 25 Cts

TO CURE THE GRIP IN ONE DAY ANTI-GRIPINE HAS NO EQUAL FOR HEADACHE 25 CTS CURES COUGHS COLDS

ANTI-GRIPINE

IS GUARANTEED TO CURE

GRIP, BAD COLD, HEADACHE AND NEURALGIA.

I won't sell Anti Gripine to a dealer who won't Guarantee it. Call for your MONEY BACK IF IT DOESN'T CURE.

F. W. Diemer, M.D., Manufacturer, Springfield, Mo.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

is a positive cure for all those painful ailments of women. It will entirely cure the worst forms of Female Complaints, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacements and consequent Spinal Weakness, and is peculiarly adapted to the *Change of Life*. It will surely cure.

Backache.

It has cured more cases of Female Weakness than any other remedy the world has ever known. It is almost infallible in such cases. It dissolves and expels Tumors in an early stage of development. That

Bearing-down Feeling,

causing pain, weight and headache is instantly relieved and permanently cured by its use. Under all circumstances it acts in harmony with the female system. It corrects

Irregularity,

Suppressed or Painful Periods, Weakness of the Stomach, Indigestion, Bloating, Nervous Prostration, Headache, General Debility. Also

Dizziness, Faintness,

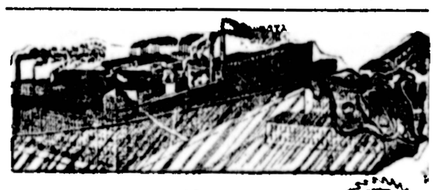
Extreme Lassitude, "don't-care" and "want-to-be-left-alone" feeling, excitability, irritability, nervousness, sleeplessness, flatulency, melancholy or the "blues," and backache. These are sure indications of Female Weakness, some derangement of the organs. For

Kidney Complaints

and Backache of *either sex* the Vegetable Compound is unequalled.

You can write Mrs. Pinkham about yourself in strictest confidence.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM MED. CO., Lynn, Mass.



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Ten generations of blood and brains.

The largest plant in the world exclusively devoted to saw-making, employing many hundreds of high-class, high-priced craftsmen and equipped with costly special machinery

A world-wide business aggregating many millions of dollars every year.

A reputation built up through two centuries of steady growth, valued more highly than any other asset of this great institution.

The guaranty of this Company, which is respected the world over.

We make all types and sizes of saws, but only one grade—the best.

Atkins Saws, Corn Knives, Perfection Floor Scrapers, etc., are sold by all good hardware dealers. Catalogue on request.

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Drill for Water

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Drill Test and Blast Holes
Many kinds and many sizes of improved
Drilling Machines
For Horse, Steam or Gasoline Power
Results Guaranteed
LOOMIS MACHINE CO.
TIFFIN, OHIO

Coal Gas Oil.

That Delightful Aid to Health

Paxtine

Toilet Antiseptic

Whitens the teeth—purifies mouth and breath—cures nasal catarrh, sore throat, sore eyes, and by direct application cures all inflamed, ulcerated and catarrhal conditions caused by feminine ills.

Paxtine possesses extraordinary cleansing, healing and germicidal qualities unlike anything else. At all druggists. 50 cents

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PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D.C. Successfully Prosecutes Claims. Late Principal Examiner U.S. Pension Bureau. 3 yrs in civil war. 15 adjudicating claims atty since

That Baby of Yours

Needs Hoxsie's Croup Cure for Coughs, Colds, Croup or Pneumonia. It prevents Membranous Croup and Diphtheria. 50 cents, at Druggists or mail.

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Calls answered night or day

G. R. THOMPSON,
Practical Auctioneer,

Desires to inform all who intend having public sale that he open for engagements at all times. Several years experience; satisfaction guaranteed. P. O. Address—GRANITE HILL, PA. 10-5.

Public Sale!
OF DESIRABLE REAL ESTATE.
Saturday, October 20th, 1906.

The undersigned, Agent in Fact for the heirs of the late Joseph J Hemler dec'd, will offer at public sale on premises, the following desirable real estate:

TRACT OF LAND, containing 10 Acres, more or less, situate in Cedar Ridge, Mountpleasant township, Adams County, adjoining lands of I. P. Slaybaugh's heirs, Levi Byer and others, improved with a 1½ Story Log Weatherboarded House, Good Stable, and all other necessary outbuildings, fruit of all kinds, well of good water, etc. This is a desirable home; the land is in a high state of cultivation. Persons desiring to view the property can do so by calling upon the tenant residing thereon. Sale to commence at 1 o'clock p. m. Terms made known by

L. H. MILLER, Agent.
F. Gebhart, Auct,

Public Sale!
—OF—
Lumber, Slab & Cord Wood.
Saturday, October 20th, 1906.

On the farm of Samuel Cashman, Straban township, along the old Carlisle road 2½ miles West of New Oxford, the following:

45,000 feet of Solid Oak Boards, Plank and Scantling, all full edged, 2,000 ft. of 2x4, 3x4 and 4x4, from 8 to 16 ft., about 110 cords of Oak and Hickory Slab Wood, from 12 to 14 inches, some 16 inches long, 20 acres of uncut tops, also standing timber, Oak and Hickory, in lots to suit purchasers; 200 posts, 30 cords of cord wood with no brails, tree tops, chips, chucks, edging, sawdust, ashes, Lumbermen's Shanty, Mill Roof, &c. Sale to commence at 1 o'clock p m., sharp. A credit of 3 months will be given to purchasers giving their notes with approved security. All sums of $5 and under cash. Positively no lumber to be removed until sale is over.

N. H. MUSSELMAN
J. M Caldwell, Auct P. A. Miller, Clerk.

OHIO & KENTUCKY
HORSES.

Monday, Oct. 22d, 1906,

The undersigned will receive two car loads of Ohio and Kentucky Horses—workers and drivers—for sale or exchange. Call and see them.

Will also buy all kinds of Fat Horses and Mules suitable for the Southern markets. H. W. PARR, Hanover.

NOTICE!

A SPECIAL SALE OF
Red Cross and Century
STOVES AND RANGES.
HAYES B. FAIR,
PITT STREET, :-: :-: NEW OXFORD.

Cider Making!

The Cider Press at the New Oxford Flouring Mills, 1 mile North-west of New Oxford, will be in operation

Wednesday

of each week, excepting during the month of September only, it will be operated Tuesdays and Thursdays of each week. Positively no cider made on days not mentioned.

8-3 J. R. HARTMAN.

An Up-To-Date

Mill, milling the Finest Wheat, carefully selected and thoroughly cleaned, can't help making Good Flour. That's why

The Banner Brand

is a success.

Sold by all local dealers and manufactured at the New Oxford Flouring Mills by

J. R. HARTMAN.

.Meat Market.

Fresh and Smoked Meats
OF ALL KINDS.

PATRONAGE SOLICITED.

MIDDLE ROOM, LIVINGSTON BUILDING, CENTER SQUARE
NEW OXFORD, PA.

B. F. Gise,
PROPRIETOR.

Read With Care!
For Your Own Benefit!

The undersigned begs leave to announce that he is the man Hanover has been looking for, and is in position to give prompt attention to all orders intrusted to him. And further beg to draw your attention to my large stock and assortment of the latest style fabrics, which will be worn the Fall and Winter Season of 1906-1907. All our goods made to order in the latest style, by first-class mechanics

Our Suits we make from $13.50 up. Overcoats from $15 up. Workmanship guaranteed as long as goods are worn. Our garments are cut from "Mitchell's" and "American Gentleman's" design. If our garments don't fit, don't pay. This is our way. Before placing your order elsewhere, it will be to your interest to call and convince youiself. Our prices are the lowest for the best value, and our aim is to please our customers. Without a doubt you must be satisfied, or we don't want your money.

Trusting you will grant us the opportunity to convince you of our claims, I remain, Yours Truly,

Max Tewel,

"The York Tailor,"

15 Batimore Street, Hanover, Pa.

Register's Notices.

NOTICE is hereby given to all legatees and other persons concerned, that Administration accounts hereinafter mentioned will be presented at the Orphans' Court of Adams County, Pa., for confermation and allowance, on THURSDAY, the 8th day of NOVEMBER, 1906, at 10:30 o'clock a. m., viz:

67.—First and final account of Henry Decker, Administrator of the estate of Peter Decker, late of Straban township, Adams County, Pa., d. o'd.

68.—First and final account of John P. Butt, Administrator of the estate of Lewis Crouse, late of Butler township, Adams County, Pa., deceased.

69.—First and final account of John P. Butt, Executor of the last will and testament of Margaret M. Hake, late of Franklin township, Adams County, Pa., deceased.

70.—First and final account of Elizabeth Waldkirch, Administratrix of the estate of George Waldkirch, late of the township of Latimore, Adams County, Pa., deceased.

D. F. STEFFY, Register.
9-20-td.

REMOVED.

The undersigned desires to inform the public that he has removed from the Eagle Hotel building to the Heltzel Room on Philadelphia street, two doors from Center Squre, where he will at all times have a complete line of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, &c. Repairing of all kinds neatly done, Prices reasonable. Highest prices paid for scrap gold and silver.

Sam. G. Martin.

How About Furnishing Your House?

The complete line of goods that fill our large rooms offers you a choice of everything needed to make your home comfortable and attractive. We not only show a big line of

FURNITURE AND HOME FURNISHINGS

but we are quoting Special Low Prices.

UNDERTAKING

in all its branches, a Specialty.

R. J. FEISER,
Phila. St., New Oxford, Pa.

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1 CAR LOAD KENTUCKY Horses & Mules AT NEW OXFORD.

Tuesday, August 20th.

On the above date the undersigned received one car load of Kentucky horses and mules at his sale and excange stables in New Oxford. The horses range in age from 4 to 7 years old and include horses for all purposes. The mules are from 1 to 2 years old. This is a fine lot of stock. Call and see them.

E. M. BOLLINGER.

No More Trouble To Get

REPAIRS

FOR ANY KIND OF
Stove, Range, Heater or Furnace.
ALSO PIPE AND FIXTURES.
Just Mention Your Wants to

JOSEPH B. WEAVER.
Hanover St. New Oxford.

Now is the time to subscribe for ITEM

NOTICE.

By authority of the Town Council of the Borough of McSherrystown, notice is hereby given to all persons interested that the following ordinance was introduced into said Council on the 3rd day of October, 1906:

"ORDINANCE

Enacting and ordaining a Side-walk along the West side of the Oxford Road, in the Borough of McSherrystown, Adams County, Pa.

Be it enacted and ordained by the Burgess and Town Council of the Borough of McSherrystown, and it is hereby enacted and ordained by authority of the same, that a pavement, of a width of not less than four feet, be established and constructed by the owners of the real estate abutting on the West side of the Oxford Road in the said Borough of McSherrystown, according to the following grades:—

Beginning at the boundary line of said Borough and one foot, four inches West of the corner-stone at Sand Hill School House thence South, 33½° East 230 feet to the North side of Ridge Avenue, along properties of C. D. Smith, Jacob Myers, J. Frank Yake, with a rising grade of one foot and seven inches; thence along the same course and across Ridge Avenue, 55 feet, with a rising grade of 11 inches; thence along the same course, 150 feet and 8 inches, along the properties of Harry Yake, Frank Keffer Jr., Mary Wagaman, Frank Keffer, Sr., and Mrs. Jennie Hombach, with a rising grade of four feet, seven and one-half inches; thence South, 29° E, along properties of Mrs. Jennie Hombach and C. D. Smith, 157 feet and six inches to the curb line on North Street, at a point 605 feet and 5 inches from the center of Sixth Street with a rising grade of seven feet, six and one-half inches.

Said pavement or sidewalk shall be constructed of materials to be approved by the Borough, at the expense of and by the owners of the properties abutting on said street."

Notice is hereby given that said Town Council will consider and act upon said Ordinance on Oxford Road Pavement, the 7th day of November, 1906, at the Council Chamber, in the Borough of McSherrystown, at 7 o'clock p. m., when objections to the proposed ordinance will be heard.

By Order of the Town Council,
JOHN L. BELZ, JR., Secretary.

NOTICE.

By authority of the Town Council of the Borough of McSherrystown, notice is hereby given to all persons interested that the following ordinance was introduced into said Council on the 3rd day of October, 1906:

"ORDINANCE

Enacting and ordaining a grade for a pavement along the West side of North Street, from Sixth Street to Oxford Road, in the Borough of McSherrystown, Adams County, Pa.

Be it enacted and ordained by the Burgess and Town Council of the Borough of McSherrystown, and it is hereby enacted and ordained by authority of the same, that a pavement grade be established on the West side of North Street from Sixth Street to the Oxford Road, in the Borough of McSherrystown according to the following grades:—

Beginning at the adopted grade at the center of the culvert 217 feet West of Sixth Street; thence 316 feet on a rising grade of 7.15 feet to a point 129 feet East of Sixth Street; thence 386 feet with a rising grade of 13.7 feet; thence 91.8 feet to the curb line, as adopted for the Oxford Road, with a rising grade of 2.2 feet."

Notice is hereby given that said Town Council will consider and act upon said Ordinance on North Street Pavement Grade, the 7th day of November, 1906 at the Council Chamber in the Borough of McSherrystown, at 7 o'clock p. m., when objections to the proposed ordinance will be heard.

By Order of Town Council,
JOHN L. BELZ, JR., Secretary.

Public Sale!
Saturday, October 27, 1906.

The undersigned, intending to remove to to Baltimore, will sell at public sale in the borough of New Oxford, the following personal property:

6 head of Horses and Mules, 1 gray mare 8 years old, fine single or double driver with style, must be seen to be appreciated; 1 bay horse 9 years old, good single or double driver any lady or child can drive him, 1 mule 14 years old, weighs 1400 lbs., work wherever hitched and a fine leader, 1 pair black mules rising 3 years old, 1 roan colt rising 2 years, will make a fine driver, 2 milch cows, 1 large cow to have 3rd calf by time of sale, 1 fine Jersey cow to have 3rd calf by last of March, 1 fat cow, 30 shoats. Above stock will be brought from the farm and will be sold at Eagle Hotel, the other articles will be sold at residence on Carlisle street.

1 rubber-tire trap, used one year, 1 rubber-tire runabout, set of nearly new home-made double harness, 1 set single harness, pair open bridles, 4 new whalebone whips, 2 buffalo robes, 2 horse blankets, 2 stable blankets, 2 summer blankets, 1 buggy pole, grindstone, rake and hoe; 2 bed-room suits, 1 quartered oak the other cherry, 8-ft dining table, used 4 months, 1 divan, 1 chiffanere, 1 large bureau, 6 cane-seat chairs, 6 wood-seat chairs, 2 high chairs, 1 folding, 3 child's rockers, 1 reed, fine leather rocker, 4 large oak rockers, reed rocker, 3 small rockers, 3 porch rockers, office chair, new Morris chair, new library table, 4 small tables, sewing table large yard swing seating four new spring cot, new couch, coal stove, Dockash parlor stove, 1 coal oil heater, cook stove, 2 featherbeds, 3 home-made comforts, cooking utensils, new Tuxedo sewing machine, 7 drawers and all attachments, 50 yards matting, 12 yards new hall carpet, 40 yards carpet only used 4 months, 8 yards new stair carpet, 12 yards oil cloth, lot of dishes, 1900 washing machine 1 Busy Bee washer, 3 washtubs, wash boiler, clothes wringer, 1 refrigerator, large step ladder, 1 doz, new window shades, 4 lamps, quilting frame, 1 bird dog, 1 Ratterler pup, and many other articles. A credit of 9 months given on sums of $5 and upwards, or 6 per cent. off for cash. Sale to commence at 12 o'clock, M., sharp.

N. M. DICKS.

A Desirable Property at Private Sale!

The undersigned offers at private sale his desirable property, situated along Carlisle road Mountpleasant township, near Swift Run school house, 2 miles West of New Oxford. There are 8 acres of land with good buildings, plenty of water fruit, etc. For further particulars call on on address J. C. MYERS, Liveryman,

Aug. 17. New Oxford, Pa.

-Wentz Bros. & Frey,-

HANOVER, PENNA.

LADIES' COATS, . . .
- - - DRESS GOODS, - - -
. . . BLANKETS, &C.

Never! No never, had we so large a stock nor better styles, right up-to-the-minute, in

Ladies', Misses' and Children's
Coats

in Plaids and Plain Colors, and at prices within the reach of every lady's purse. Also our line of

Dress Goods

was never so complete as today, and **Dress Trimmings** of all the newest fads.

Comforts, Spreads, Lace Curtains, &c.

Bed Blankets at 39c and upwards; Bed Comforts at all prices; White Bed Spreads from 69c upwards to $5.00 the pair; Lace Curtains at all prices, also Curtain Poles and Portiers and Poles.

LADIES' DRESS SKIRTS

at all prices; Black Mercerized Petticoats; also Silk Waists and Skirts.

Table Linens, &c.

Table Cloths and Napkins to match. Large assortment Sun and Rain Umbrellas.

FLOOR COVERINGS, ETC.

Rag Carpets, Ingrain Carpets, Brussels and Axminster Carpets, Matting, Rugs, Linoleums, Table Oil Cloth, Ticking, Sheeting and Feathers.

Agents for Ladies' Home Journal Paper Patterns.

WENTZ BROS. & FREY,
33 Baltimore Street, Hanover.

EMLET'S POULTRY POWDER

for the diseases of chickens, turdeys, ducks and geese. Will positively cure and prevent

Cholera, Gapes and Roup.

Keeps hens healthy while moulting, improves the gloss and coat of the feathers, and gives strenth and vigor to growing fowls.

Nothing on earth makes hens lay like EMLET'S POULTRY POWDER.

PREPARED BY
Emlet & Jenkins,
HANOVER, PA.

Desirable Home at Private Sale.

The undersigned offers at private sale his desirable home, consisting of a two-story House, Stable and all necessary buildings, on Pitt Street, New Oxford. For further particulars call on or address C. M. STOUGH, New Oxford.

NOTICE!

THE KATZ FURNITURE CO., OF HANOVER,
have purchased a large stock of

Parlor and Bed-Room Suits

from a leading furniture manufactory in Baltimore, Md., and can offer you

EIGHT-PIECE BED-ROOM SUITS AS LOW A

$17.50,

and 5-PIECE PARLOR SUITS AS LOW AS

$16.00,

also Suits that were worth . . **$45.00 for $30.00**

To get some of these suits you will have to hurry, as they will only sell at this price while they last.

The Katz Furniture Co.,
Freight Prepaid. HANOVER, PA.

Sore Nipples and Chapped Hands
Are quickly cured by applying Chamberlain's Salve. Try it; it is a success. Price 25 cents.

Sore Nipples and Chapped Hands
Are quickly cured by applying Chamberlain's Salve. Try it; it is a success. Price 25 cents.